The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, MARCH 19, 1878. VOL. XIII.—NO. 34.

THE EASTON STAR.

PUBLISHED TUESDAY MORNINGS, AT EASTON, MD.

T. K. ROBSON, Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS:

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 discretion of the proprietor, until arrearages are paid. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months.

Bills received will be promptly noticed under editorial head.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square—8 lines—one insertion, $1, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year or for six months.

Advertisements sent to the office not marked the number of times to be inserted, will be marked tf. 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 HIGHLAND LIGHT, Captain R. T. Leonard, will leave pier 3, Light street foot of Camden, every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 9 o'clock P. M., for EASTON, Double Mills, Oxford, Clara's Point, Wallack's, Cambridge, Chancellor's Point, Cabin 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 at 2, Cambridge 3, and Easton at 9 o'clock P. M., arriving in Baltimore early next morning.

On and after Tuesday, June 19th, the Steamer NELL J. PENTZ, Captain John H. Kirwin, will leave Pier No. 3, Light st., foot of Camden, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, at 6:30 A. M., for 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 3 P. M.

Freights solicited at low rates and carefully handled. Baltimore, March 27, 1877.

Resumption of Route.

THE STEAMER

OLIVE,

CAPT. E. N. DODSON.

On and after Saturday, Feb. 9th, 1878, leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for Claiborne, St. Michaels and Tunis' Wharf.

Returning, leave Tunis' Wharf 9 A. M., St. Michaels 10 A. M., Claiborne 10:45 A. M. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

R. S. DODSON, Proprietor.

St. Michaels, Mar. 12, 1878.

Maryland & Delaware RAILROAD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, Nov. 26th, 1877, Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH. Leave		GOING SOUTH. Leave	
Easton	7 30 A. M.	New York	8 25 P. M.
Woodland	7 45 "	Baltimore	6 50 A. M.
Cordova	7 55 "	Philadelphia	9 00 "
Hillsborough	8 10 "	Wilmington	9 30 "
Ridgely	8 25 "	Clayton	11 20 "
Greensborough	8 45 "	Kenton	11 35 "
Goldsborough	9 00 "	Slaughters	11 50 "
Genderson	9 15 "	Marydel	12 05 P. M.
Marydel	9 25 "	Henderson	12 15 "
Slaughters	9 40 "	Goldsborough	12 30 "
Kenton	9 55 "	Greensborough	12 40 "
ARRIVE AT		Ridgely	1 05 "
Clayton	10 10 "	Hillsborough	1 20 "
Wilmington	12 10 P. M.	Cordova	1 35 "
Philadelphia	1 45 "	Woodland	1 45 "
Baltimore	3 35 "	ARRIVE AT	
New York	5 10 "	Easton	2 00 "

All freights must be at the various stations at least half hour 30 minutes before starting of Trains, or will be charged with lay over twenty-four hours. Freight trains will have passenger car attached and will be subject to delays incident to freight business.

J. L. CADWELLL, Superintendent.

To Farmers and Merchants

On Choptank River.

Steamer Ruggles.

Choptank River and Baltimore.

WE beg to announce that we have placed the good Steamer *RUGGLES*, Capt. Townsend, upon the Choptank River as a Freight Boat to and from Baltimore, and solicit the patronage of farmers and others to sustain the enterprise. This is exclusively a Freight Line for transportation of Grain, Fruit, Truck, Merchandise, &c., at reasonable rates. A good wharf has been secured in Baltimore, foot of Commerce street, for delivery and receipt of cargo. The *RUGGLES* will leave Choptank River on *MONDAYS* and *FRIDAYS*, leaving Coward's Point at 10 A. M., and stopping at Reese's Landing, Gilpin's Point, Kingston, Dover Bridge, Hog Island, Lloyd's Landing, Medford's Wharf, Cliff, Cabin Creek, Jamaica Point.

Will leave Baltimore on *TUESDAY* and *SATURDAY* evenings.

Every effort will be made to satisfy the patrons of the Steamer and merit success.

I. M. PARR & SON.

WM. E. TURNER, Agt. on the Choptank. Baltim re, August 8th, 1877.

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. Bordon & 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

Easton Livery Stables.

FRANKLIN G. WRIGHT, *Proprietor*

Office 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 carriages for hire at all times. Travelers promptly sent to any part of the county or adjoining counties.

In hiring horses 12 hours is considered a day, 6 hours a half day. For extra hours an extra charge will be made.

Hacks run regularly to the steamboat landing, to convey passengers with dispatch.

Passengers transported free of charge to the Steamer GENOBLE in my carriage.

A daily Stage line to the Railroad. Passengers leaving Easton in the morning arrive in Baltimore and Philadelphia in time for dinner. The highest market price paid for corn, hay, oats, blades and straw.

dec25,77

FURS. FURS.—Fur Gloves, Fur Collars and Fur Caps for sale by M. M. Higgins.

FANCY SUNDRIES.—Pictures for decorating Pottery, Grasses, Splints, &c., &c. For sale by E. V. Higgins.

Early Rose Potatoes for Seed—For sale by the Bushel at Shell of J. H. T. Hubbard on Dover street.

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. Arringdale.

Easton, Sept, 26th 1876 1y.

Farmers and Merchants

ON

Choptank River,

FROM

Kingston to Dividing Creek.

WE have since the fire established a PACKET LINE on the Choptank for the accommodation of the farmers along the river. We therefore hope the public will be patronized. Orders addressed to me or to Captain JAMES E. PRICE, Kingsthorpe, will receive prompt attention. Freighting done as low as the lowest. Yours, PARR & CO., Commission Merchants, dec25,77-3m 40 South st., Baltimore

Fashionable DRESS MAKING

MRS. M. A. STEWART has connected with her Millinery establishment, MADAM LORD, (late of New York)

FASHIONABLE DRESS AND CLOAK MAKER,

where may be found the latest NEW YORK AND PARIS FASHIONS, and also the most reliable Patterns to please the most fastidious.

CUTTING, FITTING AND BASTING done for those who wish to do their own work. Also Pinking, Stamping, Stitching, Fluting and Braiding. We will be constantly receiving novelties from both Baltimore and Philadelphia, and can confidently promise superior work and elegant styles. We invite a call from the Ladies, Misses and Children. We will make prices to suit all who will favor us with their custom.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS,

Fancy Goods & Notions.

I have secured the services of a first-class Milliner from the city and will be pleased to wait on the ladies in that department. I have just returned from the city with everything the newest and most desirable in my line. I am constantly receiving novelties from both Baltimore and Philadelphia. I earnestly invite an examination of my stock. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

The public's obedient servant,

oct M. A. STEWART.

FREE GIFT COUPON.

CUT THIS OUT

We take this means to introduce our beautiful new style Oleographs, in black and gold mats, oval opening, into every neighborhood. They are the most beautiful household ornaments ever seen, and are cheap to any purchaser at $3.00 per doz., but to every reader of this paper who forwards this coupon and 60 cts. to pay for packing and postage (the package being quite heavy) we will send 12 samples free of charge.

Do not miss this opportunity, as you can get your money back by selling one or two and thus secure the balance for nothing. Address J. LATHAM & CO., 419 Washington st., Boston, Mass. dec11-6m

HOME GUEST

on trial for three months. The HOME GUEST is declared the best family paper now published. Each number contains an illustrated Fashion Department, a department on Writing and Penmanship, edited by Prof. Gaskell, also a column of Chat with Readers, Puzzle Department, Letters from Children, Domestic Receipts, History, Poetry, Biography, and a host of readings to interest and instruct. The whole, including a copy of the most beautiful chromo of the day, on trial 3 months for only 30 cents. Address the publishers, J. LATHAM & CO., 419 Washington st., Boston, Mass. dec11-6m

WE WILL

mail 12 dozen of the most beautiful new Chromos in French oil colors ever seen for $1. They are mounted in 8x10 black enamel and gold mats, oval opening and cut well anything now before the public. Satisfaction guaranteed. Two samples for 25 cents, or six for 50 cents. Send 10 cents for grand illustrated catalogue with chromo of Moonlight on the Rhine, or 20 cents for two Landscapes and Calla Lilies on black ground. J. LATHAM & CO., 419 Washington street, Boston, Mass., Headquarters for Chromos, Engravings and Art works. A FORTUNE dec11-6m

MILLINERY

I HAVE begun the purchase of my Fall Stock of

MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS,

and can now display some of the latest styles of Hats untrimmed. My

"Fall Opening,"

will take place in October, for which cards will in due time be sent out.

Ladies not receiving a card to my Spring Opening are requested to hand in their names and post-office prior to October 1st, and they will be entered on my post-office book, and cards sent them.

Don't buy your Fall Hats and Bonnets until my "Opening" and I will show you a Model of Taste and style.

Respectfully, E. V. HIGGINS.

sept15

The Star

AND

NOVELTY PRINTING OFFICES COMBINED

Claim to have the

Largest and Handsomest ASSORTMENT

OF

JOB TYPE,

of any office on the

EASTERN SHORE,

and are now executing all kinds of

Job Printing

As Neatly,

As Cheaply,

And as Promptly

AS

City Offices.

Always on Hand

a full assortment of

PRINTING MATERIAL.

Bonds,
Mortgages,
Notes,
Circulars,
Pamphlets,
Magistrate's Blanks,
Official Blanks,
Checks,
Check-Books,
Bills-of-Sales,
Handbills,
Horsebills,
Dodgers,
Cards,
Envelopes,

Commercial Tags,
Statements,
Letter Heads,
Bill Heads,
Note Heads, &c., &c.

Printing Done

PLAIN OR IN COLORS.

Call at THE STAR office and examine Type, Specimens, and Prices, and you will not fail to leave your orders.

There is no use sending to the city to have printing done, when it can be done just as well, and just as cheap, at home, at the

STAR JOB OFFICE.

To The Front!

Frank H. Smith,

DEALER IN FIRST-CLASS

FAMILY & FANCY GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS AND NOTIONS.

QUEENSWARE, WILLOW-WARE, CONFECTIONERY &C. &C.

THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF

Cigars and Tobacco.

Boots and Shoes,

At prices that defy Competition.

Remember my Motto is:—The Best of Goods at Lowest Prices.

Roses, Roses, By Mail.

50 Beautiful Ever-Blooming Roses, post paid to any address, for $1, purchaser's selection. All the best varieties. The best inducements offered to purchasers of Greenhouse and Bedding Plant in the U. S. for Spring of 1878. All plants warranted to reach the purchaser in good condition. Catalogues Free, send for one before purchasing elsewhere. Address W. H. BRENNEMAN, Harrisburg, Pa. feb26-5t

Alderney Cattle for Sale.

I HAVE 4 Alderney Milch Cows, with calf, and 1 Alderney bull for sale; all thoroughbred. F. G. WRIGHT. Easton, Md., Feb. 5th, 1878-3t

STOVES promptly repaired and made nearly as good as new. All kind of Stove work promptly attended to. F. C. Nicols.

Mince Meat.

I have a nice article of Mince Meat. John M. Mason.

Herring.

A fine lot of herring for sale by the barrel. Jacob Williams.

POTTERY.—Ladies are hereby informed that I have just received an assortment of Pottery for Decorations. Call and secure it while I have assortment. E. V. Higgins.

Ladies Only Dress Cutting Taught. Address Mrs. M. A. Stewart, Easton, Md. March, 1878. John M. Mason.

KELLER'S VEGETABLE LIFE DROPS

In the introduction of Keller's Vegetable Life Drops, a new departure has been instituted. Instead of appealing to the credulity and desperation of the sick, the judgment of all is addressed in "A Brief Manual of Purgative and Depurative Medicine,"—(to be had of druggists *free of charge*, and given with every bottle of the Drops,)—written for those who, having a perception of their diseases, can intelligently apply the principles therein contained, with the assurance of relief and cure of

Diseases of the Blood

LIVER AND STOMACH;—

INDIGESTION,

Dyspepsia, Constipation, &c.

OF

Keller's Vegetable Life Drops

by their peculiar alterative and purgative influence, act especially upon the BLOOD, purifying it, and removing such diseases as

Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Pimples, Skin Diseases, Blotches, Neuralgia, Boils, Eruptions, Headache, Nervousness, Jaundice, Fever & Ague, Colds, Loss of Appetite,

and KINDRED DISEASES, resulting from impoverished or vitiated BLOOD.

DYSPEPSIA.

The possession of pure blood depends upon good digestion; for where derangement of the digestive function exists disease inevitably results, and Dyspepsia, with all of its terrors and tortures, becomes established.

Keller's Vegetable Life Drops

are a specific for DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, FLATULENCY, HEARTBURN CRAMPS, NAUSEA and VOMITING, Pains in the Head, Side and Back, Palpitation of the Heart, Hypochondria, and all that class of diseases arising from Indigestion.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

When from any of the numerous inciting causes the Liver begins to act abnormally, the bile remains in the system, vitiating and perverting every vital process, and causing Boils, Carbuncles, Blotches, Pimples, Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Dysentery, Kidney and Bladder diseases, and many other disorders, all originating directly or indirectly from the Liver. Keller's Vegetable Life Drops induce the healthy action of the Liver by providing for the removal of the biliary constituents by the Bowels, Kidneys and Skin.

CONSTIPATION.

The suppression and retention of the contents of the alimentary canal produce Foul Breath, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Piles, Chronic Headache, Skin affections, and very many other diseases referable to the insidious influence of Constipation. Keller's Vegetable Life Drops promptly cure this disease, and all the bad effects attending upon or resulting from it.

Keller's Vegetable Life Drops

are the safest remedy for these peculiar diseases arising from the structural differences between the sexes, and known as Female Complaints.

The use of Keller's Vegetable Life Drops has been thus only partially indicated; their range of application is very great, and their work is always more than satisfactory. Their remarkable efficacy, as already shown, is particularly exhibited in diseases of Blood, Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

Keller's Vegetable Life Drops are recommended as being the best and cheapest FAMILY MEDICINE ever offered, and are sold by druggists and dealers at 50 cents a bottle, or five bottles for $2.

W. L. KELLER, Chemist,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Fall and Winter Goods.

S. KANN,

154 and 156 Broadway street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Dealer in Foreign and Domestic

DRY GOODS,

Has now in store a complete stock of *Black Silks, Dress Goods, Shawls, Blankets, Flannels, Cassimeres* and Domestic Goods of every description. *Prices warranted lower than anywhere in the city.* This is the Largest Dry Goods Store in Baltimore. oct. 9,77-1yr

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

BOOTS & SHOES.

A. A. Hughes has just received a new supply of Ladies' Gaiters, Misses and Children's Boots and Shoes. Will sell cheap.

Fire Place Stoves—The Morning and Golden Sun, warranted to give satisfaction guaranteed. T. C. Nicols.

Select Poetry.

A GLIMPSE OF YOUTH.

BY J. G. HOLLAND.

Maiden, I thank thee for thy face,
Thy sweet, shy glance of conscious eyes,
For, from thy beauty and thy grace,
My life has won a glad surprise.

I met thee on the crowded street—
A load of care on heart and brain—
And, for a moment, bright and fleet,
The vision made me young again.

And then I thought, as on I went,
And struggled through the thronging ways,
How every age's compliments
The age that follows matches.

The youth upon the child shuts down;
Young manhood closes over youth;
And ripe old age is but the crown
That keeps them both in changeless truth!

So, every little child I see,
With brow and spirit undefiled,
And simple faith and frolic glee,
Finds still in me another child.

Toward every brave and careless boy
Whose lusty shout or call I hear,
The boy within me springs with joy
And rings an echo to his cheer!

What was it, when thy face I saw,
That moved my spirit like a breeze,
Responsive to the primal law
Of youth's entrancing harmonies?

Ah! little maid—so sweet and shy—
Building each day thy fair romance—
Thou didst not dream a youth passed by,
When I returned thee glance for glance!

For all my youth is still my own,—
Bound in the volumes of my age,—
And breath from thee hath only blown
The leaves back to the golden page!

NIGHT AND MORNING.

If there's one thing in all the world,
Which I have aye reviled,
At which my hatred has been hurled
Since first I was a child,
It is—but you of course can guess
Without its being said—
It is that crowning wretchedness
Of turning out of bed.

I see the daylight through the blind,
I hear the milkman's call,
The baker's cry,—and hate my kind,
Yes, hate them one and all!
The postman comes—the paper boy—
I know his wretched tread!
And just when sleep I most enjoy,
Comes turning out of bed.

Tho world's still "got the gravy in,"
I like it well done through!
Why must I a raw day begin,
The sun would quickly "do?"
Were I a baker—why, I must
Thus early seek my bread.
I'm not! I hate it, crumb and crust,
When turning out of bed.

And yet, in this dark world of woe,—
And pain, and toil, and such—
There is one other thing I know,
And hate almost as much:—
As much? I vow, upon my word,
I might say "more" instead—
More hateful—though it seems absurd—
Than turning out of bed.

When falls the gentle cloak of night
Upon the world of toil,
When warmly glows the fire's red light,
And gleams the midnight oil,
Then comes the trouble I abhor,
The suffering that I dread,—
I hate than turning out—far more—
The turning into bed!

Select Story.

A DOCTOR'S STORY.

I AM a Doctor. I live in London, and in one of the most crowded localities.

I had been in my present abode two years, and had never had a patient from the aristocratic circles, when one night, about 2:30, I was startled by a violent ring at my bell, and having just got to bed after a hard day's work, I can't say the summons was a very agreeable one.

However, I ran to my window at once, and thrusting my head out into the rain cried, "Who's there?"

A voice answered, "Only I, Doctor. Its an urgent case. Please come down to the door."

I hurried on some clothes, speed down stairs and opened the door. There stood in the full light of the hall lamp, an elderly lady dressed in mourning.

She put out the smallest of hands in a fine black kid glove, and said piteously:

"Are you the doctor?"

"Yes," I replied.

"Then come with me," she said. "Don't delay. It's life or death. Come."

I hurried on my overcoat, caught up my umbrella, and offering my arm to the lady, walked down the street with her.

"You must be my guide, madam," I said. "I do not know where you live."

She instantly gave me a street and number that surprised me still more. It was in a tolerably aristocratic quarter of the city.

"Who is ill, madam?" I inquired. "A grown person or a child?"

"A young lady—my daughter," she said.

"Suddenly?"

"Yes, suddenly," she answered. "Do you keep a carriage? You should have had it out if you do. We would save time by being able to go faster."

"I keep my conveyance," I replied.

"Perhaps you are poor," she said eagerly.

"Certainly not rich," I said.

"Care her and I will make you rich," she said, in a sort of suppressed shriek. "Cure her, and I will give you anything you ask. I don't care for money. I am rolling in gold. Cure her and I will shower it upon you."

"You are excited, madam," I said.—"Pray, be calm."

"Calm!" said she—"calm! but you don't know a mother's heart."

We had reached the street she had indicated, and were at the door of the house. The old lady ascended the steps and opened the door with a latch-key. A light burned in the hall; another in one of the parlors, the furniture of which was draped and shrouded in white linen.

"Wait here, sir, if you please," she said, as she led me into one of these.

I waited what I thought a most unreasonable length of time in that gloomy parlor. I began to grow a little nervous, when a stout, red-faced little woman bustled into the room.

"I beg your pardon," she said, in a singular tone, such as one who had committed a speech to memory might use; "but my mistress, the lady who brought you here, is very nervous, and needlessly alarmed. She begs your acceptance of the customary fee, and there is no need of your services."

Thus speaking, she handed me a guinea, courtesied, and opened the door for me. I bowed, expressed my pleasure that the patient was better, and departed.

It was a queer kind of adventure; but rather amusing than otherwise; besides, I had a good fee.

I was early next morning, and paid a couple of visits before breakfast. Returning, to my astonishment, I found sitting in my consulting room the lady of the night before. She rose as I entered.

"What must you think of me?" she said. "But no matter. My daughter is very dear to me, and I have heard of your skill. She is worse again. Can you call some time to-day, as early as possible, at my house?"

"I will be there in an hour," I said.

"Let it be early, then," she said, "for I shall look out for you. Here is the address. Let no trifling obstacle prevent your coming. Fee shall be at your disposal, and a liberal one, if you cure my child."

In my days the doctor received his fee on the spot. It was an ordinary case, a guinea. Will you receive it now?"

"I did not know that I ever, but she gave me a fee, and I took it."

I ate my breakfast, and, having dressed myself carefully, made my way to the old lady's house. I knocked and the door was opened by the stout female who had dismissed me the night before.

"The doctor," I said by way of explanation.

"Ah!" said she. "Has missus called you in again?"

"Yes," I answered.

"There is no need, I assure you, sir," she said. "I can't really ask you in. There's no one ill here. It is a whim of missus'. I'm a better judge of illness than she. No need of a doctor."

"I left the house, of course, partly in dudgeon, partly in amazement.

Three weeks passed by, when, lo! the old lady called again!

She walked into my consulting room, dressed as before, as greatly agitated, as carefully polite.

"Sir," she said, "again I trouble you. My poor daughter! Come at once!"

"Madam," I answered, "it is a doctor's duty, as it should be his pleasure, to obey such calls; but you are aware that I have been sent away from your door twice without seeing the patient. Allow me to ask you a question—are you the mistress of the house?"

"Heaven knows I am," said the old lady. "I have lived there for forty years. I own it, and I am the only person under that roof who has the right to give an order."

"And the person who sent me away?"

"My old servant Margaret."

"Did she do it at your order?"

"No, sir, it was a piece of presumption. But Margaret means well; she loves us."

"Then, madam, if I accompany you I shall see the patient?"

"Assuredly, sir."

I put on my hat again, and we went out of the house together. We exchanged a few words as we walked the streets. At the door of the house the old lady paused a moment.

"Don't mind Margaret," she whispered; "she means well."

Then she ascended the steps.

At the last one the door was opened to us by the woman I had twice seen before.

"The doctor must see my child, Margaret," said the old lady.

Margaret stepped back.

"Walk in, sir," was all she said.

The old lady beckoned me to follow her, and I did so. She went up stairs and opened the first door she came to. It was an empty bedroom. Then closed it with a sigh. The next room into which she led me was also vacant. So were all the others. In fact, we visited six apartments, only one of which seemed to be regularly occupied as a sleeping chamber; and at last the old lady come to me with a strange, glitter in her eyes.

"Stolen!" she said; "stolen! somebody has stolen my child. Sir, do you know; I think it must be Satan!" Then a steady step crossed the sill; Margaret came in, and the old lady, bursting into tears, suffered her to lead her away.

As I made my way down stairs Margaret rejoined me.

"You understand it now," she said, "You see that this poor lady is not in her right mind."

"I do, indeed," I said.

"She had a daughter once," said Margaret, "and the girl—a pretty creature of sixteen—ran away with a bad man. She came back home one day and begged forgiveness. Her mother turned her from the door in a fury. It was night; the rain and hail beat down upon the poor thing, and the wind buffeted her. There is no knowing what happened to her that night, but, next morning, she lay dead in the police station. Her mother's address was pinned to her baby's clothing, and they brought her home.

From that awful day, sir, my mistress—who, in her remorse and delirium, called in twenty doctors to bring her daughter to life—has always been doing what she has done to you.

I try to keep the secret generally, but some find it out, and others think odd things of us. I thought I would tell you the truth. If she contrives to come again, you can promise to call, and so be rid of her. Poor soul! she has nobody in the world but me now. She's punished for hardness, at any rate, and you'll excuse her conduct."

I bowed. I could say nothing. Margaret opened the door for me and I walked out into the fresh air.

As I looked back upon the house with all its elegance, it seemed to me to have a haunted air, as though the ghost of the poor girl still hovered about it.

"God only knows how many fearful secrets such handsome homes may at times shut in," I said to myself, as I turned my back upon it gladly.

I have never seen the poor old lady since that hour. Probably Margaret has kept too close a watch upon her.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

THE death of the famous dog Sutherland—thus named after the Englishman who had made a gift of it to the Empress Catherine II of Russia—nearly caused a tragic mistake, in so far as it nearly cost the donor, a celebrated banker, his life. The occurrence took place at St. Petersburg.

One morning, at daybreak, Mr. Sutherland, the gentleman who had presented the dog to the Empress, and who was consequently a favorite with that august personage, was suddenly awakened by his man-servant.

"Sir," said the footman, "your house is surrounded with guards, and the master of the police demands to speak to you."

"What does he wish with me?" exclaimed the banker, as he leaped from his bed, somewhat startled by this announcement.

"I know not, sir," answered the footman; "but it appears that it is a matter of the highest importance, and which, from what he says, can only be communicated to you personally."

"Show him in," said Mr. Sutherland, as he hastily donned his dressing gown.

The footman departed, and returned some minutes afterward with his Excellency, Mr. Reliew, upon whose face the banker read at the first glance some favorable intelligence. The worthy banker, however, maintained his calmness, and welcoming the master of the police with his usual urbanity presented him with a seat. His Excellency, however, remained standing, and in a tone the most dolorous which it was possible to assume said:

"Mr. Sutherland, believe me when I assure you that I am truly grieved to have been chosen by her Majesty, my very gracious sovereign, to accomplish an order, the severity of which afflicts me, but which has without doubt been proved by some great crime."

"By some great crime your Excellency," exclaimed the banker. "And who then has committed this crime?"

"You, doubtless, sir, since it is upon you that the punishment is to fall."

"Sir, I swear to you that I know not of any transgression which can charge myself as a subject of our sovereign; for I am a naturalized Russian as you yourself must know."

"And it is precisely, sir, because you are a naturalized Russian that your position is terrible. If you had remained a subject to his Brittanic Majesty, you would have been able to call on the aid of the English Consul, and escape thus perhaps the rigor of the order which I am, to my very great regret, charged to execute."

"Tell me then, your Excellency, what is this order?"

"Oh, sir, never will I have strength to make it known to you."

"Have I lost the good graces of her Majesty?"

"Oh, if it were only that!"

"Is there question to make me depart for Siberia?"

"Oh no; even that must not be."

"Then, then you terrify me; is it an execution me to suffer?"

"Alas, sir, the consequences of such crimes have culminated. Harsh, perhaps, but just."

"The prison is nothing. Prisoners escape sometimes."

"Sir, sir!" cried the banker, more and more affrighted, "am I destined to the knout, then? I have a robust constitution; put it does not kill."

"Miserable fate!" said Sutherland, horrified. "I see indeed, that it is a matter of death."

"And what a death!" exclaimed the master of the police, while he solemnly raised his eyes to heaven as expressive of the most profound pity.

"Speak! speak! tell me! It is not enough to kill me without a trial, to accumulate me with torture! Catherine—where, where is Catherine—where, where?"

"Alas! you, she orders—"

"Well, speak, sir! What does she order? I am a man; I have courage. Speak!"

"Alas! my duty, sir, she enjoins—If it had not been by horrible chance that the command has been given, I confess to you, my dear Mr. Sutherland, that I would not have believed it."

"But you make me die a thousand times. Let me, sir, what has she ordered you to do?"

"She has ordered me to have you stuffed."

The poor banker uttered a cry of distress; then looking the master of the police in the face, said: "But, your Excellency, it is monstrous that she may to me; you must have lost your reason."

"No, sir; I have not lost my reason; but I will certainly lose it during the operation."

"But how have you—you who have said you are my friend a hundred times—you, then, to have had the honor to render certain services—how have you, I say, received such an order without endeavoring to represent the barbarity of it to her Majesty?"

"Alas! sir, I have done what I could, and certainly what none else would have dared to do in my place. I persuaded Her Majesty to renounce her decision, or at least to change execution from myself with the execution of it; and that will save in my eyes. But Her Majesty said to me with that voice which you know well, and which does not admit of a reply: "Go sir, and do not forget that it is your duty to acquit yourself without a murmur of the commissions with which I charge you."

"And then?"

"Then," said the master of police, "I lost no time in remaining to a very clever naturalist, who stuffs animals for the Academy of Sciences; for in short, since there was not any alternative, I deemed it only proper, and out of respect for your feelings, that you should be stuffed in the best manner possible."

"And the wretch has consented?"

"He referred me to his colleague, who stuffs apes, having studied the analogy between the human species and the monkey tribe."

"Well?"

"Well, sir, he awaits you."

"How! he awaits me! But is this order peremptory?"

"Not an instant must be lost, my dear sir; the order of Her Majesty does not admit of delay."

"Without granting me time to put my affairs in order? But it is impossible!"

"Alas! it is too true, sir."

"But you will allow me first to write a letter to the Empress?"

"I know not if I ought; my instructions were very emphatic."

"Listen! It is a last favor, a favor, which is not refused to the greatest culprit. I entreat it of you."

"But it is my situation which I risk."

"And it is my life which is at stake."

"Well, write; I permit it. "However, I inform you that I do not leave you a single instant."

"Thanks, thanks. Pray, request one of your officers to come, that he may convey my letter."

The master of the police called a lieutenant of the Royal Guards, delivered to him the letter of poor Sutherland, and ordered him to bring back the answer to it immediately. Ten minutes afterward, the lieutenant returned with the order to bring the banker to the imperial palace. It was all the sufferer desired.

A carriage stood at the gate. Mr. Sutherland entered it, and the lieutenant seated himself near him. Five minutes after they were at the palace where Catharine waited. They introduced the condemned man, and found Her Majesty in convulsions of laughter.

It was for Sutherland now to believe her mad. He threw himself at her feet, and exclaimed: "Mercy, madame! In the name of Heaven, have mercy on me, or at least tell me for what crime I have deserved a punishment so horrible."

"But my dear Monsieur Sutherland," replied Catharine with all the gravity she could command, "this matter does not concern you at all!"

"How, your Majesty, is not a matter concerning me? Then whom does it concern?"

"Why, the dog, of course, which you gave me, and which died of indigestion. Then in my grief at his loss and in my natural desire to preserve at least his skin, I ordered that fool Reliew, to come to me, and said to: 'Monsieur Reliew, I have to request you will have Sutherland immediately stuffed.' As he hesitated, I thought he was ashamed of such a commission; whereupon I became angry and dismissed him on his errand."

"Well, madam," answered the banker, you can a boast that you have in the master of the police a faithful servant; but another time, I entreat of you, to explain better to him the orders which he receives."

The four-footed Sutherland was duly promoted to a glass case *vice* the banker—relieved.—*From the French of Alexander Dumas "Maitre D' Armes."*

THE PEACH CROP.

The Present Prospect for the Crop of 1878

The Wilmington *Gazette* says: "The peach-growers throughout the State have commenced the agitation of the freight question, in view of the prospect of a large peach crop this season. The yield the past summer was a fair one, and growers realized a profit of from forty to fifty cents per basket, a much better return than has been realized for some years past; therefore, with a prospect of a larger crop this year, the growers hope to still make a handsome sum if freights are reduced to what they think a fair price. Last fall a number of trees were cut down, particularly of Hale's early, but the new ones planted will greatly outnumber those rooted up, and as many more, it is thought will be planted this spring.

"The present winter has been very favorable for a large crop, the buds being numerous and presenting a very healthy appearance. Another indication of a large crop is that they are, what does not often happen, as many fruit buds as wood buds. The wood buds are those from which the wood grows that will furnish the peach buds for 1879, while the peach buds spring from the wood formed last year.

"Hale's early peaches, they were great favorites a few years since, are not much sought for now by the growers; but Troth's early, which ripen very soon after Hale's, are receiving more attention in this portion of the State. There are a few planting a still earlier variety, known as "the Beatrice," but, as the fruit is small, they are not likely to become very general. In fact, it has been found, except in the lower section of the peninsula, that there is no profit in the early varieties, hence, the new trees purchased are Troth's, Early York, &c.

"To raise the kind of fruit grown in this State, seed are obtained from natural trees in Virginia, North Carolina, and other States in the South and West. The seed are placed upon the ground in the fall and covered up with a thin layer of earth. The frosts of the winter crack the shell or stone, and the kernel begins to sprout early in the spring. They are then planted a few feet apart, and grow so rapidly that by August they are ready for budding, with buds of the various varieties needed. These trees bear in the third year, and, if properly trimmed and cultivated, will bear ten or fifteen years."

Dressing the hair with an infusion of black tea will darken it.

Pennsylvania has the largest number of Sunday Schools among the States—7,799.

The Adams family of Massachusetts has been represented in Washington every winter for seventy years.

Cooling is in order before marriage but the chilling generally comes afterwards—for dinner and tomatoes, etc., you know.

The total number of human beings on the earth is supposed to be 1,400,000,000, and speak 3,064 known tongues.

It is stated that there are 10,000 men in the City of Hills, earning $3 a day. We give this information for what it is worth—five cents on the dollar.

Shoots from last year's growth of trees are now visibly forwarded, and in spring time they will be found to be growing rapidly during the coming years.

Silver Peach, one and two years old, can be had of Dr. Hubbard, Shell, Dover street, Easton, Md., at $25 per thousand, or 25 cents per dozen.

Dwarf Pear trees, one and two years old, can be had of Dr. Hubbard, Shell, Dover street, Easton, Md., at $25 per thousand, or 25 cents per dozen.

Dwarf Cherry trees, one and two years old, can be had of Dr. Hubbard, Shell, Dover street, Easton, Md., at $25 per thousand, or 25 cents per dozen.

Dwarf Apple trees, one and two years old, can be had of Dr. Hubbard, Shell, Dover street, Easton, Md., at $25 per thousand, or 25 cents per dozen.

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