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THOMAS K. ROBSON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING AT
EASTON, Md.

TERMS.

Two Dollars, if paid within the year, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents at the end of the year. Clubs of ten, cash in advance $15

☞No paper will be discontinued, except at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months.

☞Books received free of postage will be promptly noticed under the editorial head.

☞Single papers five cents.

The Easton Star.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL—DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, ADVERTISING, &C.

VOL. 14--NO. 30. EASTON MD., TUESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1855. WHOLE NO. 750

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

The Star has the largest circulation of any paper published on the Eastern Shore, and therefore is the best means of advertising.

Terms.—One square three insertions $1.00, and 35 cents for every additional insertion.—A liberal deduction in prices to those who advertise by the year, or for six, or three months.

Advertisement sent to the office *not marked* the number of times to be inserted, will be continued till ordered out, and charged according to regular rates.

Special notices, inserted before deaths and marriages, ten cents a line for each insertion

Marriages and Obituary notices inserted free of charge.

JEWELRY, CLOCKS & WATCHES.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just returned from the city with a very large and well selected assortment of Jewelry such as

Ladies Broaches, Cuff pins & Ear drops; Gents Breast pins, Gold sleeve buttons, bosom studs, &c. Gold guard chains, vest chains, fob chains, fobs and seals, Ladies chains, &c., finger rings, Gold and silver pencils, gold and silver spectacles to suit all ages. Medalias, Portmonas, Card cases and many other articles too numerous to mention. Gold Lever Watches hunting case and open face, Gold Anchor do. Silver Lever do. Silver Anchor do. Silver Lepine do. and Quarter Aulsete Watches, Clocks of all kinds, Cast Iron Gothic Doric & Bunker Hill cases. Gothic Ovel C O G. and O. G. wood cases. Also a large lot of Pocket knives, Plated and Silver ware, and many other articles all of which I will sell at city prices.

The public's ob't serv't,
may 29 CHAS. H. STEWART.

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE.

THE Mutual Insurance Company of Talbot County are now effecting insurance against loss by fire upon every description of property at low rates, and on terms highly advantageous to the parties insured. Policies will be issued upon property in any county of the Eastern shore.

The company is composed exclusively of those who insure their property in it, and is intended to have the same effect as if an agreement had been entered into by the same individuals, that whenever any of them may lose his house by fire, the others shall unite in raising such a portion of the sum required to rebuild it as they have previously agreed to pay.

Applications for insurance, or for information in relation thereto, will be punctually attended to if addressed to the Secretary, post paid.

The following gentlemen compose the present Board.

RICHARD C. HOLLYDAY, President.
DIRECTORS.

Thos. R. Hollyday,	Charles Robinson.
Saml. Mackey,	Saml. B. Hopkins,
Benj. M. Bowdle,	Richard C. Hollyday,
Wm. J. Trippe,	Julius A. Johnson,
Morris O. Colston,	Jas. H. Grace.
Wm. W. Lowe,	James Benson.

GENERAL AGENTS.
P. T. Hambleton, | Isaac W. Jump.
DISTRICT AGENTS.
Thos. C. Nicols. | Peter Stevens,
Wm. W. Lowe. | Thos. Hopkins, Jr.
WM. B. CLARK, Sec'y.
Easton, May 15, 1855 y

New Spring & Summer Goods.

HAMMOND & BARNETT

HAVE just returned from the city and are now opening at their old stand, a large, varied and carefully selected stock of such wares and merchandise as are usually called for in the country, embracing a complete assortment of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
TIN-WARE,
GLASS, &c.

They have all been purchased upon the best terms, and are offered to their old friends and customers, and the public, at a very small remunerating advance on the cost.

Thankful for the large and increasing patronage heretofore extended to them, the hope by faithful attention to business to merit and receive a continuance of the same. a, 9

WHEELWRIGHTING AND *BLACKSMITHING.*

THE subscriber having located himself at Skipton, for the purpose of carrying on the above business, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to put up new, and repair old work, in a manner that cannot fail to give entire satisfaction. Having just purchased a lot of first rate materials, and having had a long experience in the cartwright business, he has no hesitation in saying that his work shall compare in neatness and strength with the best that can be put together on the Shore, or elsewhere. He has in his employ an experienced BLACKSMITH, who is prepared to execute work in the various branches in his line, in the best manner, and with the utmost promptness. Particular attention paid to *Horse Shoeing*, for which the cash will be required. He solicits the business of farmers and others, and hopes by strict attention to business, by dispatch in the execution of all orders, and by the use of none but the best materials, to command the public confidence and win a liberal share of patronage. JAS. AUSTIN.
Jan 16—tf

BRICKLAYING.

THE subscriber offers his services to the public in the above business. He pledges himself that if industry and attention on his part can assure satisfaction, that he will not be wanting in those qualities. He has in his profession ample testimonials from citizens in the Bayside where he has been working for sometime. In the construction of Chimneys so as to insure good draught he has been peculiarly successful. His testimonials above alluded to certify this fact. He has been also very successful in stopping old chimneys from smoking.—His terms will be moderate, as the cash will be required. He may be found at all times, when not at work at the house of Mr. Peter Tarr's in Easton. Orders left their in his absence will be puntually attended to.

JOSEPH NEWNAM.
Easton, March 10 3m

HOUSE CARPENTERING.

THE subscribers having asociated themselves together and rented the room at Stewart & Beetle's Carriage Shop, for the purpose of conducting the CARPENTER'S BUSINESS, are now prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business at the shortest notice and with the utmost despatch. We are prepared to take jobs *in town or country*, and will warrant our work done in the best workmanlike manner. As we are *working men* and shall execute our contracts ourselves, We shall be prepared to do work as cheap as the cheapest. A share of the public patronage is respectfully requested.

☞Work done by the day or contract.

JEREMIAH MORRIS,
WILLIAM S. COLLISON.
Easton, Feb'y 10, 1855. 6m

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Samuel Harper, having made the necessary preparation of instruments and materials, is prepared to perform any or all the operations in Dentistry. He will clean, file, plug, extract or insert Teeth on pivot or plate, from a single to an entire set upon the most improved plan.

He still continues to *practise Medicine* and may be found at his office except when professionally engaged. [feb 6—6m

SPERM CANDLE.—A small lot of superior quality, just received and for sale by
[jan 9] DAWON & Bro.

Baltimore Advertisements.

T. T. MARTIN. WM. R. MARTIN.

T. T. MARTIN & BROTHER,
GROCERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 72 SOUTH CALVERT STREET,
ONE DOOR FROM PRATT,
July 3—1y *BALTIMORE, MD.*

N. B.—Particular attention paid to the sale of all kinds of produce, and orders for merchandise.

JOHN KIRBY & SONS,
DEALERS IN
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS,
Cor. of Mill & Bowly Sts.,
(McELDERY WHARF,)
may 1—1y *BALTIMORE.*

EDWARD B. HARRIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 4 BOWLEY'S WHARF,
march 20—1y *BALTIMORE, MD.*

ARTHUR EMORY,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 16 Bowly's Wharf.

WILL attend to the sale of all kinds of Country Produce consigned to his care. A long experience in business justifies him in promising the highest prices for Corn, Wheat, Oats, &c. Any grain consigned to him will command his utmost efforts for *interests* of owners. [June 27—1y

J. S. ROBSON WM GODWIN, JR

ROBSON & GODWIN,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 4 Bowly's Wharf,

OFFER their services to Farmers and others for the disposal of Grain and other produce. Strict attention will be paid to the delivery and weighing of wheat consigned to their care.

Particular attention paid to the purchase of Agricultural Implements, Seeds, Guano, &c. All consignments of produce, and orders for goods will be promptly attended to, and every exertion made to give entire satisfaction.

Baltimore, Feb. 21—1y

T. McCAFFREY,
MARBLE CUTTER,
EAST PRATT STREET,
Between President and Albemarle Streets,
BALTIMORE, Md.

IS prepared to executed all GRAVE STONE WORK, in the neatest manner and on the most reasonable terms. Every description of lettering done in the best style.

☞All orders left with Mr. John Mason, Cabinet Maker, Easton, Md. will be correctly and promptly attended to.

Sept. 19, 1854—1y

CABINET FURNITURE
AND CHAIR WARE-ROOMS
No. 45 South Street. Balto.

THE subscriber begs leave to call public attention to his handsome assortment of CABINET FURNITURE, of superior workmanship, and every variety of styles and patterns, such as

Sofas, Centre, Route, Breakfast and Dining Tables, Mahogony & Walnut stuffed and Spring Seat Chairs, Tete-a-Tetes, Whatnots, Divans, Mahogany French Bedsteads, Marble Top Dressing Bureaus, and everything in the Cabinet line.

Also, a very large and desirable assortment of Cane and wood seat Chairs of the best Manufacture; Arm, Office, Children, and Nurse Chairs; Settees, Bedsteads, Hair and Husk Mattrasses; and a variety of other articles in the housekeeping line.

☞Orders from the country respectfully solicited. The above goods will be sold on as accommodating terms as any house in the country, and having a large stock offers great inducements to purchasers.

BENJAMIN WASKEY,
No 45 South street (red posts in front.)
N. B.—Turning and Sawing done with despatch, and on accommodating terms, at No. 4 Swan Street, opposite the Maryland Institute, by Benj. Waskey.
April 17, 1854—1y

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber has just returned from the city with a handsome assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres & Vestings,

of all colors such as

BLACK FRENCH CLOTHS, BLUE, BROWN CLARET, OLIVE AND GREEN CLOTHS.

A large and handsome assortment of black

Doeskin Cassimeres,

with the largest supply of FANCY CASSIMERES that has ever been brought totown, I think. Also, a splendid assortment of

LINENS & DRILLS,

of all grades; some of very superior style and quality.

FOR YOUTHS, I have Cloths, Cassimeres, and Drills selected expressly to suit them; all of which I will make up at low figures, or sell the goods and *Cut them* free of charge.

All goods sold by me and made at home will be Cut gratis, and all work made WARRANTED to be made and trimmed in the best manner, and to fit, or not leave the shop.

Call and examine, as I will wait on all with much pleasure whether they buy or not, as it is my business to be accommodating.

apr 17 JOHN SATTERFIEED.

FARMER'S FOUNDRY.
Prices Reduced!

The subscribers have reduced their prices of Plows, Castings, &c., to the following rates, to which they invite the attention of farmers.

MINOR & HORTON PLOWS.
No. 19½ $6 00; No. 18½ $4 50
No. 19 5 00; No. 18 4 00
PATUXENT PLOWS.
No. 8 $6 00; No. 7 6 00
CHENEWORTH PLOWS.
No. 8, $6 00—No. 7, $5 00—No. 6, $4 00
Double Plows $5 50—Tribel Plows $6 50
Minor & Horton's Plough Shears with Cutters.
No 19½, 37½; No 19, 31½; No 18½, 31½; No 18, 25.
Without Cutters.
No 19½, 31½; No 19, 25; No 18½, 25; No 18, 20
All kinds of *WHEAT MACHINES* promptly repaired in the best manner.
DAVID & CHAS. KEILHOLTZ.
May 15—tf

ROWAN'S Tonic, Wright's Tonic, Obeis' Vegetable Specific, Norris' Tonic, Hemsley's Tonic, Clewcuts Tonic and Rhodes' Fever and Ague Cure—a full supply just received by
july 3 H. F. Byrne.

Original Contributions.

[FOR THE STAR.]

THE STRANGER'S HEART.

FROM AN ANCIENT HEBREW DIRGE.

Mourn for the mourner, and not for the dead;
For he is at rest, and we in tears!

The stranger's heart! Oh! wound it not!
A yearning anguish is its lot:
In the green shadow of the tree,
The stranger's find no rest with thee.

Thou thinkest the vine's low rustling leaves
Glad music round thy Household trees;
To Him that sound hath sorrow's tone—
The stranger's heart is with his own,

How think'st thy children's laughing play
A lovely sight at fall of Day,
Then are the stranger's thoughts oppressed
His Mother's voice comes over his breast.

Thou think'st it sweet when friend with friend
Beneath one roof in prayer may blend;
Then deth the stranger's eye grow dim
Far, far are those who prayed with him.

Thy hearth, thy home, thy vintage land
The voices of thy kindred band—
O midst them all when blest thou art,
Deal gently with the stranger's heart.

Easton, July 31st. CHATAM.

IRVING'S LIFE OF WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON'S LOVE AFFAIRS.

In one of these manuscript memorials of his practical studies and exercises, we have come upon some documents singularly in contrast with all that we have just cited and with his apparently unromantic character. In a word, there are evidences in his own hand writing that, before he was fifteen years of age, he had conceived a passion for some unknown beauty, so serious as to disturb his otherwise well-regulated mind and to make him really unhappy. Why this juvenile attachment was a source of unhappiness, we have no positive means of ascertaining. Perhaps the object of it may have considered him a mere school-boy and treated him as such; or his own shyness may have been in his way, and his "rules for behaviour and conversation" may as yet have sat awkwardly on him and rendered him formal and ungainly when he most sought to please. Even in latter years he was apt to be silent and embarrassed in female society. "He was a very bashful young man," said an old lady whom he used to visit when they were both in their nonage. "I used often to wish that he would talk more."

Whatever may have been the reason, this early attachment seems to have been a source of poignant discomfort to him. It clung to him after he took a final leave of school in the autumn of 1747, and went to reside with his brother Lawrence at Mount Vernon. Here he continued his mathematical studies and his practice in surveying, disturbed at times by recurrence of his unlucky passion. Though by no means of a poetical temperament, the waste pages of his journal betray several attempts to pour forth his amorous sorrows in verse. They are mere common place rhymes, such as lovers at his age are apt to write, in which he bewails his "poor restless heart, wounded by Cupid's dart," and "bleeding for one who remains pitiless of his griefs and woes."

The tenor of some of his verses induces us to believe that he never told his love, but as we have already surmised, was prevented by his bashfulness:

"Ah, wo is me, that I should love and conceal:
Long have I wished, and never dare reveal."

It is difficult to reconcile one's self to the idea of the cool and sedate Washington, the great champion of American liberty, a woe-worn lover in his youthful days, "sighing like furnace" and inditing plaintive verses about the groves of Mount Vernon. We are glad of an opportunity, however, of penetrating to his native feelings, and finding that under his steady decorum and reserve he had a heart of flesh, throbbing with the warm impulse of human nature.

The merits of Washington were known and appreciated by the Fairfax family. Though not quite sixteen years of age he no longer seemed a boy, nor was he treated as such. Tall, athletic and manly for his years, his early self-training and the code of conduct he had devised, gave a gravity and decision to his conduct, his frankness and modesty inspired cordial regard, and the melancholy of which he speaks may have produced a softness in his manner calculated to win favor in ladies' eyes. According to his own account the female society by which he was surrounded had a soothing effect on that melancholy. The charms of Miss Carey, the sister of the bride, seem even to have caused a slight fluttering in his bosom; which, however, was constantly rebuked by the remembrance of his former passion —so at last we judge from latters to his youthful confidants,, rough drafts of which are still to be seen in his tell-tale journal.

To one whom he addressed as his dear friend Robin, he writes: "My residence is at present at his lordship's, where I might, was my heart disengaged, pass my time very pleasantly; as there's a very agreeable young lady lives in the same house (Col. George Fairfax's wife's sister); but as that's only adding fuel to fire, it makes me the more uneasy, for by often and unavoidably being in company with her, revives my former passion for your Lowland Beauty; whereas, was I to live more retired from young women, I might in some measure alleviate my sorrows by burying that chaste and troublesome passion in the grave of oblivion." &c.

Similar avowals he makes to another of his young correspondents, whom he styles "Dear Friend John" as also to a female confidant, styled "Dear Sally," to whom he acknowledges that the company of the "very agreeable young lady, sister-in-law of Colonel George Fairfax." in a great measure cheers his sorrow and dejectedness. The object of his early passion is not positively known. Tradition states that the "lowland beauty" was a Miss crimes, of Westmoreland, afterwards Mrs. Lee, and mother of General Henry Lee; who figured in revolutionary history as "Light Horse Harry," and was always a favorite with Washington, probably from the recollections of his early tenderness for the mother.

Whatever may have been the soothing effect of the female society by which he was surrounded at Belvior, the youth found a more effectual remedy for his love-melancholy in the company of Lord Fairfax. His lordship was a staunch foxhunter, and kept horses and hounds in the English style. The hunting season had arrived.—The neighborhood abounded with sport, but foxhunting in Virginia required bold and skillful horsemanship. He found Washington as bold as himself in the saddle, and as eager to follow the hounds. He forthwith took him into peculiar favor; made him his hunting companion; and it was probably under the tuition of this hardriding old nobleman that the youth imbibed that fondness for the chase for which he was afterwards remarked.

* * * *

Tradition gives very different motives from those of business for his two sojourns in the latter city. He found there an early friend and schoolmate. Beverly Robinson, son of John Robinson, Speaker of the Virginia House of Burgesses. He was living happily and prosperously with a young and wealthy bride, having married one of the nieces and heiresses of Mr. Adolphus Philipse, a rich landholder, whose manor house is still to be seen on the banks of the Hudson.—At the house af Mr. Beverly Robinson, where Washington was an honored guest, he met Miss Mary Philipse, sister and co-heiress of Mrs. Robinson; a young lady whose personal attractions are said to have rivalled her reputed wealth.

We have already given an instance of Washington's early sensibility to female charms. A life, however, of constant activity and care, passsed for the most part in the wilderness and on the frontier, far from female society—and left little mood or leisure for the indulgence of the tender sentiment; but made him more sensible in the present brief interval of gay and social life, to the attractions of an elegant women, brought up in the polite circle of New York.

That he was an open admirer of Miss Philipse is a historical fact; that he sought her hand, but was refused, is traditional and not very probable. His military rank, his early laurels and distinguished presence were all calculated to find favor in female eyes; but his sojourn in New York was brief; he may have been diffident in urging his suit with a lady accustomed to the homage of society and surrounded by admirers.—The most probable version of the story is that he was called away by his public duties before he had made sufficent approaches in his seige of the lady's heart to warrant a summons to surrender.

* * * *

Washington was now ordered by Sir John St. Clair, the quatermaster general of the forces under General Forbes, to repair to Williamsburg, and lay the state of the cese before the council. He set off promptly on horseback, attended by Bishop, the well-trained military servant who had served the late General Braddock. It proved an eventful journey, though not in a military point of view. In crossing a ferry of the Paymunkey a branch of York river, he fell in company with a Mr. Chamberlayne, who lived in the neighborhood, and who, in the spirit of Virginian hospitality, claimed him as a guest. It was with difficulty Washington could be prevailed on to halt for dinner, so impatient was he to arrive at Williamsburg and accomplish his mission.

Among the guests at Mr, Chamberlayne's was a young and blooming widow, Mrs. Martha Custis, daughter of John Dandridge, both patrician names in the province. Her husband, John Park Custis, had been dead about three years, leaving her with two young children and a large fortune. She is represented as being rather below the middle size, but extremely well shaped, with an agreeable countenance, dark, hazel eyes and hair, and those frank, engaging manners, so captivating in southern women. We are not informed whether Washington had met with her before; probably not during her widow hood, as during that time he had been almost continually on frontier duty. We have shown, that, with all his gravity and reserve, he was quickly susceptible to female charms; and they may have had a greater effect upon him when thus casually encountered in fleeting moments snatched from the cares of frontier warfare. At any rate his heart appears to have been taken by surprise.

The dinner, which in these days was earlier than at present, seemed all to short. The afternoon passed away like a dream. Bishop was punctual to the orders he received on halting; the horses pawed at the door, but for once Washington loitered in the path of duty. Tee horses were countermanded, and it was not until next morning that he was again in the saddle, spurring for Wiliamsburg. Happily the White House, the residence of Mrs. Custis, was in New Kent couniy, at no great distance from that city, so that he had opportunities of visiting her in the intervals of business.

His time for courtship, however, was brief—Military duties called him almost immediately to Winchester; but he feared, should he leave the matter in suspense, some more enterprising rival might supplant him during his absence, as in the case of Miss Philipse at New York. He improved therefore, his brief opportunity to the utmost.—The blooming widow had many suitors, but Washington was graced with that renown so ennobling in the eyes of woman, In a word, before they had mutually plighted their faith, and the mariage was to take place as soon as the campaign against Fort Duquesne was at an end.

The Hero of Sam Jacinto.—Tke New Orleans Picayune says—

It would seem, from what is now transpiring in Texas, that the history of the battle of San Jacinto is yet to be written. The materials are getting to be very abundant, for which we are indebted to Gen. Sam. Houston, more, it appears, from the facts which are coming out, than Texas was indebted to him for the victory itself. In a late speech made on the anniversary of the battle, he gave a version of the history of its incidents, and his own connection with them. which has braught out a host of indignant commentotors, who not only deny the truth of his naral tive, but accuse him of cowardice and incopasity. The first to reply was David R. Burnett, formly President of Texas, and by the mails which arrived yesterday, we have two other addresses—one by Gen. Sidney Sherman, and one by Gen. Mirabeau B Lamar, also once President of Texas. These gentleman were officers during the battle of San Jacinto, and they concur with Burnett in declaring Gen. Houston's narrative false throughout, and in affirming that the battle was fought against the wishes and judgment of Houston, who is accused, moreover, of behaving with personal cowardice as well as showing utter incapacity as a geneaal. Gen. Shurman says that whenever a full narrative of the battle is given truthfully to the world, "Genl. Houston's mushroom fame will rapidly decompose and sink into putrescence with the mass of falsehoods upon which it rests;" and Gen. Lamar says, "My own opinion is that he, himself, (Houston) was the only coward on that field. I can name no other, and him I know as one."

AN EPICURE IN THE LEGISLATURE.—A Legislative assembly, gathered as it is from all quarters and every profession, must necessarily include all varieties of character, and some of a most amusing kind.

Several years since, the town of——— saw fit to elect a sturdy farmer, whom the love of travel had never led out of the precincts of his native county, to the onerous post of a "member of the General Court."

Arriving in Boston, our friend, beind hungry, and desirous of taking something substantial 'for the stomach's sake,' foung his way into one of our principal hotels, at the dinner hour.

He sat down to dinner, and being requested by the waiter to select from the bill of fare, whatever he chose, expressed a desire for some baked beans,

This was brought him, and from the gusto with which it was eaten, evidently suited our representative. The plate was cleared in an incredibly short space of time, and the attentive waiter was at his side

'Will you have your plate changed?"

"Yes."

"What will you have next?"

The bill of fare was consulted, and the guest announced the decision—

'I reckon I'll have *a few more of them 'ere beans.*'

The second instalment was not long in disappearing. Again the question was proposed—

'Will you have your plate changed?'

'Yes.'

'What will you take?'

'You may bring me *a few more of them 'ere beans.*'

The waiter turned away to conceal a smile, but did as he was ordered. He kept an eye on the new fledged Representative, and by the time the third plate was dispatched, was by his side with the old question.

'Of course,' thought he, 'he'll want something this time.'

'What dish shall I bring you, sir?'

The Representative took up the bill of fare and followed up its various items with his finger till he came to the end, a process which occupied some ten minutes.—He was apparently in some doubt, but in a few moments his face lighted up, and he said—

"I don't care if I take a *few more of them 'ere beans.*'

They were brought, and we need not say, went the way of their predecessors.

'Perhaps, sir,' said the waiter, as he took away the empty plate, 'you would like some kind of pudding. We have all kinds.'

'I don't know,' was the hesitating reply. 'Have you got any *more of them 'ere beans.*

'Yes, sir.'

'Then bring me *a few more to finish up with.*'

For every day of the session our country Representative patronized his favorite dish. When at length his services were dispensed with, and he returned home, he was asked how he liked Boston?

'Boston is a great place,' he exclaimed with enthusiasm; '*Boston is a great place for baked beans!*'

☞The Albany correspondent of the N. Y. Express, under the date of New York, Friday, May 25, says;

"One of the moat painful instancss of conjugal infelicity of which I remember to have ever heard, has been told me by a friend of the parties. An eminent and wealthy shipping merchant, who with his family returned from Europe a few weeks ago, is the unfortunate husband. The tour in Europe was seemingly enjoyed by all his family, and he returned home with fresh hopes of happiness. How they have been blighted, I will endeavor to inform your readers without giving offense to tnose who have already suffered so much.

The wife, a few days after they had settled down at home, told him one morning that she would go down town and spend the day at her sister's house, and would not return that night. He thought nothing of it and went to his business. After dinner the next day he made a visit to the house where his wife had gone, and having spent a pleasant evening, rose, took his hat; and remarked to his wife that it was time to return home. She informed him that she would remain another night with her sister.

The husband was somewhat astonished at her conduct, and concluded to ask no explanation then and there, and returned home. The next day when he arrived home, his wife was still absent, but he received a letter from her, announcing that she could never more live with him. She accused him of nothing. On the other hand, she expressed her gratitude for his kindness and constant care. She told him, with regret, that she could live with no one whose religious convictions and hopes did not accord with her own. She is a Swedenborgian. Mutual friends interposed to prevent a separation, and delicately endeavored to persuade her from so wild a purpose. Their efforts were in vain, and a few days ago an irrevocable dissolution took place. As is to be expected, the affair is discussed in society with the saddest interest. Both parties occupy the highest social positions and not a breath of usptcion has been beathed against either. The world—and especially the female liar manner in which the intruder was informed—"The Secretary is not at home!"

portion of it—looks on with astonishment, and cannot comprehend how a woman who has passed the prime of life, can give up a splendid establishment in Union square, and every luxury wealth can procure, for the sake of a fixed religious principle:—Her strange conduct is generally attributed to an all-absorbing monomonia on the subject of Swedenborgianism, greatly aggravated by her recent trip to Europe. She is the second wife, has been married about two years, and is the sister-in law of a distinguished literateur of this city.

FANNY FERN.—Mrs. Swishelm thus gives her opinion of the "Life and Beauties of Fanny Fern," a publication intending to injure Fanny, but which has resulted in changing indifferent readers of her compositions, into warm friends and admirers.

'The Life and Beauties of Fanny Fern,' which could not have been published without the approbation of her father and brother, is the greatest disgrace American literature ever sustained. The book is principally made up of her own writings, arranged in a way that the complier thinks will injure her, and supplied with comments calculated to make them appear other than they were intended.

'Her manners, dress, personal appearance, and conversation are criticised with a cold, insolent ridicule, such a professional roue would be likely to use towards a woman he dare not approach. Even her little daughters are spoken of with insolent familiarity; and without any direct charges against her konor as a woman, she is treated as a person of easy virtue. A few passages of coxcomb impertinence, with a paragraph of facts, is swelled into a volume by articles taken from her writings, and is sold to her injury, to destroy her reputation and means of livelihood.'

The editor of the Columbia Spy styles this the voluntary tribute of an independent woman to one of her own sex, which we regard as in the highest degree honorable, and entirely worthy of the talented editoress of the Pittsburg Visitor.

DEATH OF LORD RAGLAN—Three of the most prominent actors at the commencement of the Eastern war have already disappeared from the scene, victims of the war as really as if they had fallen on the field of battle. Nicholas of Russia, Marshal Arnaud and Lord Raglan might, each and all, have been living now but for the mental excitement and physical fatigue incident to the present struggle. And now that the late English commander-in-chief is dead, some tardy justice is done to his merits.

Lord Raglan is said to have possessed sound judgement, fearless courage; and an inflexible sense of justice; that he was personally brave he had shown in India, in the Peninsula and at Waterloo where he lost an arm, but when sent to the East he was old, maimed and infirm, being in his sixty eith year when he died. It is generally known that he was opposed to the plan of the Crimean campaign, and it is now pretty evident, judging by the consequences of Gen. Pellissier's energetic action, which have resulted in such wholesale slaughter of the French and English that his more prudent policy was at least the safest. Lord Raglan was a Somerset, being the youngest son of the fifth Dukeof Beaufort, one of the proudest families of Britain, who consider their blood better than that of Royalty itself. He was the incarnation of the aristocratic principle, and ever true to the interests of his class, which presupposes all other classes made and existing for their use. His successor General Simpson, has seen service in the French war, but more extensively in India where, as in the Crimea, he was second in command. We presume his accession to his new position will not excite any extravagant expectations and yet he may be found fully equal to the situation.

GEN. CASS.—Gen. Cass assisted in celebrating the 4th at Detroit, and, upon presenting the orator of the day, closed his address in these patriotic words:

"For two-thirds of a century, this government of freedom and law has secured to its people, individually and collectively, a greater measure of prosperity and happiness than was ever before meted out by political institutions to the descendants of Adam. It has protected me and mine from external aggression and from internal violence; and by its noble equality, joined to the undeserved favor of my fellow-citizens; it has opened to me positions of public honor and confidence, to which the circumstances of my youth gave me no right to look forward, and which my brightest day-dreams, that sometimes come to soften the harsh realities of a frontier struggle, never even presented to my imagination; and what it has done for me, it has offered to all; well then may I be proud to acknowledge the hold it possesses upon my gratitude and the intensity of the feeling of attachment I treasure it in my heart. My personal interest in it, indeed, is fast passing away. Of that I am sufficiently warned by the long period during which I have secured its protection. But I pray not the less earnestly for its preservation, for when, in the providence of God, my connection with it shall be dissolved, with the dissolution of all earthly ties, I can leave to those who are dearest to me no legacy more precious than their share in its enjoyments."

A Ruse.—One of our Secretaries of State for the United States struck upon a good mode of getting rid of an intruder, in a particular case. It appears that the door keeper of the Secretary's office was remarkably obliging, which proved quite the thing for a rabid officer-seeker, who managed to get in every day, and bother the Secretary. When the annoyance continued three or four days, the Secretary stepped up one morning to the door-keeper, and asked if he knew what that man came after daily.

"Yes," replied the functionary, "an office, I suppose."

"True, but do you know what office?"

"No."

"Well, then, I'll tell you: he wants your place."

The next morning, the scene between the office-seeker and the polite door-keeper is said to have been rich, from the pecu.

KNOW NOTHINGISM.

The following letter was addressed by an intelligent gentleman of this county, to a friend in another county who desired his opinions respecting the Know Nothings. It is an able expose of the evils of political secret societies, and the sham patriotism of the *personnel* of Talbot Know Nothingism.

Dear Sir:—You asked me what I thought of Know Nothingism and whether that faction had any weight in Talbo county? My opinion of secret political organizations would be always social or moral which comes to maturity in darkness or mystery is both noxious and hurtful.—Thus we see plants that are deprived of the light of the sun and grow in darkness, never produce nourishing or healthy fruit,

When Arnold met Andre to consummate his treason, it was in secret and in darkoess, as was its inception. The corrupt office hunter and political trickster never reveals his true intentions to the people whom he seeks to cajole by nightly visits and confidential communications, always imputing to some individual or party, the evil designs of his own secret thoughts and inclinations, without the manliness to athem. This same germs of individual is familiar to us all, when glowing in the fulness of his patriotic demagogueism and hope of spoil, he flits about at political meetings from one person to another, whispering friendly counsel and promise, which he has neither sincerity in giving the ability to perform.

Unsuccessful men of all professions and callings, as a general rule never think but that something should turn up for their benefit, otherwise than by their own exertions; and from never attending to their own affairs, they claim the right of administering those of the public, reaping all the perquisites and emoluments thereto belonging.

The petty leaders of political cliques, men aspiring to position without fitness, frothy talkers, and brazen assertees of any thing that will injure an honest opponent, such characters as these form the most considerable portion of Know Nothings. This faction took its rise in England (if not in name yet in principle) several years ago, under the special patronage of that loyal demagogue Lord John Russel, whose speech in the British Parliament in denunciation of the Roman Catholic faith is adopted by the Know Nothing orators as their creed. The seed from the parent stock were brought over to this country and sown by that arch abolition emissary Thompson, who mingled it largely with his discourses against slavery, and to his labors has been brought the assistance of that fanatical Scotchman Orr, who called himself the Angel Gabriel. Such is the origin of the anti-slavery and anti-Catholic portion of this know-nothing order. The opposition to foreigners was gotten up by that depraved creature who flourishes under the sobriquet of Ned Buntline, who was dismissed from the United States Navy with disgrace, since which time he has led a metricious sort of life, figuring extensively in every species of disorder known to the dark haunts of a large city, and also the author of many low and libellous publication being well qualified for such authorship, from his acquaintance as a criminal with almost every prison in that vast metropolis. These are some of the principal ingredients of the caldron, the odds and ends, the fragments and factions of all parties, embracing a number of those who have been hanging on the shirts of all other parties, and have been brought together by a sort of spasmodic action to do —they hardly know what. But we know what they have done, whenever they have crept into power. They have taken all offices to themselves in a manner that proves, they care only for the emoluments without regard to fitness or honesty or capability. They have sided with and elected abolitionists in preference to those who opposed abolitionism. Witness the election of Willson of Massachusetts to the United States Senate, and of Seward of New York, who though pretendingly opposed to them, was yet elected whilst the know nothings held the power, on account of his abolition principles. Their principal organs, almost without an exception, head have for years advocated and still advocate abolition principles. Their great national convention at Philadelphia disagreed on this subject and a large portion of that body seceded, because the Southern members would not support SAM'S negro proclivity; In fact the whole of the Northern abolitionists are know nothings.

And yet we are told, that this is the pure American party, a band of patriots coming together solely for their country's good, discarding all the corruptions of the two great parties that divided the country, and sound to the core on the constitution and all the compromises. But what is most to be wondered at, is that there are some good and honest men, who are credulous enough to believe so great an absurdity. For this I can only account from the fact, that in all human affairs there is an admixture of good and evil, and even in know nothingism with its religious intolerance and to abolition proclivity there may still be a mite of good, this good however I am frank to say I have not been able as yet to perceive, which may be from my want of keen perception of small things.

In reply to your second question, whether there are know nothings in this county? I should say there were, as I have seen one of the county papers claiming a recent election as a victory for that party. And besides, in this, as in other communities, there are those individuals who wish to be in the ranks of the party they are told is in the ascendant, to say nothing of the fondness of many individuals for the secret and mysterious, the leading features of this order and party.

The whole thing appears to me, to be conceived in a spirit of intolerance, to be fostered under the tutelar wings of abolitionism, and striving to produce a feeling and an action that will be fatal to the peace, the prosperity and welfare of our country. For to your genuine know-nothing may be applied the language of Holy writ, 'He ravens as a wolf in the day, that he may divide the spoil at night."