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THE EASTON STAR
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING
AT EASTON, MD.
THOMAS K. ROBSON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
J. H. GREENHAWLK---Printer.

TERMS—Two DOLLARS, if paid within the year, or $2.50 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 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, &C.

VOL. 17—NO. 1. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, JAN. 5, 1858. WHOLE NO. 833

Terms of Advertising

THE STAR has the largest circulation of any papre published on the Eastern Shore, and therefore is the best means of advertising.

TERMS—One square, three insertions, $1 and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion A liberal deduction in price to those who advertise by the year, or for 6 or 3 months.

Advertisements 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 marriage and deaths, 10 cents a line for each insertion

Marriages and deaths inserted free of charg.

Travelling.

NOTICE.
CHANGE OF HOURS.

ON and after WEDNESDAY, Nov. 25th, the Steamer KENT, will run her routes to the Choptank River, as follows:

Leave BALTIMORE on Wednesday and Saturday at 7 o'clock, A. M., for Denton and Jandines.

Leave DENTON every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock, A. M., for Baltimore.

nov 24 tf C. K. CANNON.

ESUMPTION OF TRIPS.
THE SCHOONER BUCEPHELUS,

Capt. CHAMBERS, is now running her regular trips between Easton and Baltimore for the accommodation of Farmers, Merchants and others—leaving Easton every Wednesday and Baltimore every Saturday. Freight as before.—*No Orders attended to unless accompanied by the Cash.*

Orders and letters left in my box, at the Drug Store of Dawson & Bro., Easton, will be attended to. Messrs. Robson & Godwin, Agents; No. 6, Bowley's Wharf, Baltimore.

apr 14—tf N. E. NICOLS.

P. S.—Messrs. Dawson & Bro. will receive the Cash accompanying orders in my absence. N. E. N.

Notice to Travellers

U. S. MAIL ROUTE from Easton, via Hillsborough, Greensborough, Templeville and Kenton, to Smyrna, to connect with the morning train of cars on the Delaware Rail Road, from Seaford to Wilmington, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

The stage will leave Easton daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, P. M., and arrive at Smyrna in time for the morning train from Seaford, and will leave Smyrna station daily (Sundays excepted) on the arrival of the evening train from Wilmington at 7 o'clock, P. M., and arrive at Easton next day, by 10 o'clk A. M. Passengers by this line can leave Easton in the evening and *be in Philadelphia in time for business the next morning.*

Stage agent at Easton, Wm. T. Hardesty.

JNO. R. WOODWORTH,
mar 24, '57 Contractor.

U. S. MAIL LINE.
Attention Travellers

THE traveling public are respectfully informed that the undersigned is running a line of stages daily (Sunday excepted) from Easton, Md., via Denton, to Felton station at which latter Point a proper connection is always made with the cars on the Delaware Rail Road.

The stage leaves Easton at 7 o'clock A. M., and Denton at about 9½ A. M. Through tickets form Easton to Philadelphia $4.00, from Hillsborough and Denton, $3.50.

By this route passengeas from any point on the line may leave home in the morning and arrive in Philad'a at 8 oclock, P. M. same day

spe 16 *JESSE SHARPE, Jr.*

NEW GOODS.

I HAVE received and am now opening a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS,

suited to the present and approaching seasons, which will be sold at a small advance for CASH, or on time to prompt paying customers.

sep 15 JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH.

Groceries, Groceries, &c.

ON store, and for sale, Brown, Crushed Granulated and Coffee Crushed Sugars; Coffee; Ethereal Oil; Olive and Brown Soaps; Country Soap, Meal and Flour; Bacon; Corn; Pure Cider Vinegar; Molasses; Soda Biscuit; Imperial and Black Tea; Mackerel and Herring; also, a lot of Country Lard, by

sep 15 PATCHETT & WRIGHT.

VINEGAR—Pure cider Vinegar for PICKLING, on hand and for sale by

sep 29 JNO. GOLDSBOROUGH.

Millinary and Mantuamaking.

MRS. E. A. MASON having bought Miss S. C. Patchett's interest in her Millinery and Fancy store on Dover street, and having just returned from the city with her Fall Millinery, she is now prepared to accommodate the Ladies of Easton and vicinity with every article that is usually kept in a Millinery and Fancy store.

Having procured the services of Miss Patchett and a lady from the city, the will be able to conduct the business with neatness and punctuality, and at moderate prices. An early call from the Ladies is respectfully solicited.

MANTUAMAKING.

She will continue to carry on the Mantuamaking, and has brought from the city, all of the latest fashions for ladies' dresses, &c. Also dress trimmings of great variety and of the latest style, which I will sell very cheap. The ladies are solicited to call and see my patterne and dress trimmings.

nov 3 E. A. MASON.

NEW CROP RASINS—Just received per steamer Hugh Jenkins, new crop Raisins and Figs—for sale by

nov 3 CHAS. ROBINSON.

NOTICE.

FOR SALE—Two Yoke of OXEN. For terms, apply to A. J. Loveday, Easton, or the subscriber, in Trappe district.

oct 20 NICHOLAS MARTIN, JR.

"TO FARMERS."

THE subscriber has just returned from the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia with a large supply of

Boots and Shoes,

some *very heavy*, particularly adapted to Servants and field laborers, which having been bought for cash, will be sold at a small advance. Farmers may save money by calling and making their purchases.

sep 29 G. C. MACKEY.

A CARD
TO THE LADIES.

WE would most respectfully announce to to the Ladies that our stock of Dress Goods, Black and Fancy Silks; French and English Marinos; Shaded and Plain Cashmeres; Plain and Figd. M, de Laines; Mexican Mohair Mixtures; Winter Challis; De Baiges, &c., &c., are ready for exhibition, and which we shall take great pleasure in showing. Please call and examine them ladies; we feel confident you cannot fail to be pleased. THOMPSON & KERSEY.

NOTICE.

FEELING sensibly the scarcity of money we have waited patiently until after harvest, hoping those that are indebted to us will appreciate our indulgence, and call and settle their occounts as early as possible, as we are anxious to close up our old business.

ju 28—tf CHEEZUM & EMORY.

Now is the Time.
CARRIAGES, CAERIAGES!

A LARGE lot of second hand CARRIAGES, all in good order, of nearly all kinds, sizes and prices, on hand, and will be sold cheap for Cash or good Paper. Persons wishing to purchase will do well to give me a call.

Also several new *Rockaways and Buggy Wagons.*

ju 21 S. B. HOPKINS.

R. C. LANE

HAS just returned from the city with a general assortment of

GROCERIES;

also a variety of FANCY GOODS and Notions to suit the season; all of which will be sold cheap for Cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual time.

Royal Oak, aug 11—tf

BARGAIN IN LIME.

L COULTER, Annapelis, has on hand a large quantity of very superior LIME, which he will sell and deliver at 7 cents per bushel, between the 1st October. After the 1st of October he will sell at the Baltimore prices. aug 18—tf

FOR SALE.

THE DWELLING HOUSE in St. Michaels, now occupied by Wm. Cecil. The lot is 60 by 120 feet. There is on the premises a good *Smoke-house, Carriage-house, Cart-house and Stable,* with a loft that will house 1,000 or 1500 lbs. blades.

The above property will be sold on reasonable terms, and possession given on the 1st day of January, 1858. It is situated on one of the most pleasant streets in St. Michaels.—For further particulars enquire of

R. C. LANE,
aug 11—tf Royal Oak.

HEAVY BOOTS AND ARMY BROGANS—A large stock of the above just received and will be sold at an extremely small advance for cash. G. C. MACKEY.

HATS AND CAPS—The subscriber has just received his Fall stock of Men's and Boy's Cassimere and Wool Hats, for servant's; also, cloth, velvet and glazed caps, for men and boys. G. C. MACKEY.

Carpets, Carpets.

THE largest and handsomest stock of CARPETS ever brought to this town are now open for exhibition and sale at the Carpet Ware Room of

Thompton & Kersey.

In our stock of the above goods will be found

Tapestry ingrain,	Fine Ingrain,
Three Ply,	Union Ingrain,
Super Fine Ingrain,	Venitian do.,

Dtuggets, List and Rag Carpets.

We earnestly solicit any who may be in want of Carpets to call and examine them.—We will guarantee to sell them as low as they can be bought from any establishment in the city. THOMPSON & KERSEY.

oct 6

TOBACCO.—I have just received a full stock of all the grades of chewing Tobacco—some of them very fine—which I am selling at the very lowest rates.

sep 22 JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH.

FALL AND WINTER
GOODS,
1857.

J. H. GRACE has just returned from the city with a very large stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

embracing every variety of Ladies' Dress Goods, viz:—Silks, colo'd. and black; plain and fig'd. DeLaines; Cashmeres; Debaze, &c.

Also, a large assortment of Embroidered Collars, Ruffling, &c.; Linen Cambric and hem-stitch Handk'fs, Gloves, hosiery, &c.

Also, a beautiful supply of Stella Shawls, for Gentlemen and boys. My assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vesting and Coating Cassimeres is large and complete. Also, a large supply of Tweeds, Cassinetts, Jeans, &c., together with a very large and generally assorted stock of

Hardware, Queensware,
Glass, Stone-Ware, Tin-Ware,
GROCERIES &c.

To an examination of which the public are most respectfully invited—feeling sure that from the pains taken in the selection of these Goods that in QUANTITY, QUALITY, and PRICES, they cannot have a better stock to select from. J. H. GRACE.

sep 22

GENTLEMEN:—Our stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, HOSIERY, UNDER-SHIRTS, CRAVATS, HANDKERCHIEFS, &c., is now full and complete. Call early and make your selections. Resp'y.

sep 29 THOMPSON & KERSEY.

Notice to the Farmers.

I HAVE on hand a large lot of Double Thrible and single PLOWS. Also a large lot of CASTINGS, which will be sold at the Farmer's Foundry. Call early and get your supply. CHAS. KELLHOLTZ.

A CARD.

THE subscriber will receive per to-day's steamer, from Philadelphia, the largest and best selection of *Boots, Shoes and Gaiters,* (adapted to the wear of Ladies and Gentlemen, Misses and Boys) that he has yet offered to the public, having devoted particular attention to the purchase thereof.

sep 29 G. C. MACKEY.

BOOTS,
Shoes and Caps.

A FULL supply of Boots Shoes and Caps, just received and for sale on pleasing terms, (particularly when the cash is paid) by the public's obedient servant.

oct 13 J. H. MCNEAL.

Rye Whis'y. & French Brandy.

A small lot of the "Kemp" stock yet on hand; call and close it out by the bbl., at cost.

oct. 3 J. H. MCNEAL.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!—Ladies Stella Shawls, Green, Scarlet and Black centres with colored borders—a beautiful article just received at J. H. GRACE'S.

oct 17

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber has just returned from the city, with a general supply of all kinds of goods suited to the present and approaching season, which he will sell as low as they can be bought elsewhere.

My friends and the publfc are respectfully invited to examine the same before purchasing elsewhere.

All kinds of country produce such as Wheat, Corn, Oats, Feathers, Rags, &c., will be taken in exchange for goods or accounts.

I will sell goods as low as they can be bought in the town of Easton, and as cash is scarce, I will take off 5 per cent. on all purchases over $5, with the exception of sugar and coffee, when the ready money is paid at the time purchases are made.

oct 27 JNO. TALBOTT.

NEW FALL AND WINTER
GOODS.
Thompson & Kersey

HAVE just returned from the city, and are now opening at their Newly Refitted Store Room in Easton, a very large and beautiful stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

embracing almost every variety of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS;
GENTLEMEN'S "
BOYS and MISSES' "
SERVANTS' WEAR;

a large stock of

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, TIN WARE, WOOD WARE, &c;

to an examination of which they earnestly invite their friends and the public generally.

sep 29

NEW GOODS,

WE have just returned from the city, and are now opening at our old stand in the town of St. Michaels, a very large and beautiful stock of

Fall and Winter Goods,

embracing every variety of Ladies', Gents', Boy's and Misses Dress Goods; also servants' wear, of every description, together with a stock of

Groceries, Hardware,
China, Queensware,
Tin and Woodware.

To an examination of which we invite our friends and the public generally.

The public's ob't serv'ts.

MANSFIELD & HARRISON,
oct 27 St. Michaels, Md.

LATEST ARRIVAL.
New Fall and Winter
GOODS,
AT THE PEOPLE'S BARGAIN STORE.
J. RASIN

HAS just returned from the city, and is now opening at his Store Room opposite the Brick Hotel, the largest and cheapest

STOCK OF GOODS

ever before offered by him, such as

Dress Goods, Ladies and Gentlemen's, Boy's and Misses';
Heavy Goods, for Servant's Wear;
also a large stock of Family Groceries;
Liquors of all kinds; Hardware;
China; Glass; Queensware;
Wood-ware, &c.

Having paid particular attention to the selection of these Goods, with a view to sell them at prices expressly suited to the present "hard times," I will be pleased to dispose of them on the most reasonable terms for cash or country produce, or on time to prompt paying customers.

Dry Goods generally, on first floor.
Farming Implements, on second floor.
Carpet Ware Rooms on third floor.

oct 20 JOSEPH RASIN.

FALL TRADE
1857.

HAZLET C. MACKEY,

HAS just opened a large stock of Woolen and Cotton Goods, suited to the season, such as Fulled Cloths and Kerseys, Satinets, Flannels, Muslins and Sheeting, Ticking, Wool and Cotton Plaid for Servants, stripe Osnaburg, &c., also a large lot of fresh

Groceries

Coffees—Rio, Laguyra, and Java.
Sugars—Crushed, Pulverized, Granulated, Brown.
Candles, Soap, Starch, Spices of all kinds, water and soda Crackers, always fresh.
Liquors of all kinds; fine Brandy and Wines for sickness; Hardware in great variety; Queensware and Woodware; Ropes and Cordage, all of which I will sell very cheap.—My friend, customers and the public are respectfully invited to give me a call, I will endeavor to please all who may favor me with their patronage. sep 3

TO THE
FARMERS OF TALBOT CO.

WE would beg leave to announce to the Farmers and all others interested, that our stock of heavy

Full'd Cloths; Cassinetts;
Tweeds; Linseys, Strip'd and Plaid;
Shirtings, Strip'd and Plain;
Blankets, &c., &c.,

is now full and complete, and will be offered at prices that rannot fail to please. Call and examine for yourselves.

sep 29 THOMPSON & KERSEY.

IMPROVED
DYSPEPSIA BITTERS.

THIS truly valuable preparation will cure Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Ague, Sick head ache, cholic, sour eructaions of the stomach, costiveness or constipation of the bowels, nervousness and general debility of the system. This medicine is entirely free from all poisonous ingrediants, is pleasant and easily taken To convice the public that this is no humbug, I invite any one afflicted to purchase a bottle and take it according to directions, and if not benefitted, return the bottle and take back your money. Competent and responsible agents are wanted in every section of the country, to bring this medicine before the public. Orders from a distance must be accompanied with the cash or such other guaranty as will be satisfactory in order to receive prompt attention. Ministers of the gospel who are afflicted will find it to their interest to correspond with the proprietor. A liberal percentage is allowed to all who buy to sell again. Price fifty cents per bottle.

Address Thomas Bean, Uniontown, Carroll county, Md. For sale by

LEVIN H. CAMPBELL, Druggist,
nov 24 tf Easton, Md.

TALBOT COUNTY HAMS—A fine lot, small sizes; in store and for sale by

nov 17 J. RASIN,

Poetry.

From Life Illustrated.

RHYMES FOR THE TIMES:

THE PAPER PHANTOM.

I.

A cry through all the land!
A people's troubled wail;
For the "PAPER KING" is a mighty thing;
Yet greed shall work his bale.
Like the frogs and lice and flies,
That compass'd old Egypt about;
Like the plagues of fire and locust dire,
He gnaws our substance out.

II.

Oh, a mighty thing is the Paper King:
He rules o'er sea and land;
North, South; East, West; at his behest;
Must bow to his "demand,"
Talk not of the *Golden* Calf
Man worship'd in days of yore.
Our "Calf" is a "bull," with pictures *in full.*
Rags, lamp-black—nothing more!

III.

On every hearth he glooms,
And mocks and gibers and mows;
Or "squat like a toad" in every abode,
The *Demon of broken vows!*
With a smiling face he comes,
And a promise of gold galore;
But the "promise" falls, the smile exhales,
Like fruit on the dead Sea shore.

IV.

Like a juggling Juggernaut,
He rolls through street and town;
Proud avenues fall or "go to the Wall"
Street Brokers, till Broken down.
Yet the shadow of a shade,
Has substance more than he:
A breath can make, as a breath has made,
This faith-built Phantom flee.

V.

Oh, credit, trust, belief—
Are these the forms ye wear!
A bubble, a trouble, while interests double,
Through bank, or bull," or "bear"
Confide, confide, confide!
Our "confidence men" still cry;
While the gas-buoyed "paper" cuts a very high caper,
And the "bubble" is *blown* 'sky high."

VI.

Shall labor, and land, and bread
Be meted by *gang* like these?
The measureless mist of a fog-"bank shade,
A mirage that ever flees?
Forbid it earth and Heaven!
Forbid it every land!
WHAT MEASURES VALUE, MUST VALUE HAVE!
NO LESSER LAW CAN STAND!

VII.

So, heigh for the good time coming,
The time so long foretold;
Away with the mumming and shamming and humming,
Hurrah for the "Age of gold!"
We'll play on *golden* harps,
"Neath *golken* harvest moons,
That shall shine in the dark, with a *golden* spark,
With "notes" never "OUT OF TUNE!"

From the Home Magazine

A THORN IN THE MEMORY

Hartley Bancroft was, in the general acceptance of the term, a kind hearted man. His feelings were easily reached, and these gave, usually, a ready impulse to his actions. But quick feeling has, in most cases, a two-fold range, warming now into a kindly emotion, and now burning with sudden anger. Your so-called kind-hearted men are often betrayed into cruel words, and even cruel actions. But there is this merit about them; when the heat of passion subsides, they repent, and sometimes seek to heal where they have wounded.

Such a man was Hartley Bancroft.—While the current of events ran smoothly along, the surface of his life reflected the unvarying sunshine, but a very little obstruction sufficed to ripple the waters, and then their aspect darkened.

One day Mr. Bancroft was sitting at his desk, with a pile of checks and bills before him, the sum of which he was taking preparatory to a deposit in the Bank. It was late in the day for him to be figuring up his account; he had usually heavy payments to make, and the amount necessary to lift his notes had been obtained with difficulty. Mr. Bancroft felt both hurried and worried, as his quick, nervous movements showed.

Just at this unauspicious moment a man entered the store, and walked quickly back to where Mr. Bancroft was sitting.

"Good day, Mr. Cartwright."

There was not a very cordial tone in the voice of Mr. Bancroft, although the other was a customer who bought of his goods freely.

"Good day!" There was an embarassed air about Mr. Cartwright.

"What can I do for you?" It was only a form of speech on the part of Bancroft, or rather a new form of saying, "don't ask me for anything."

Now it happened that Mr. Cartwright was, on that day, in a very "tight place," as it is called. It was two o'clock, and all of his efforts to get the full amount of money he needed had failed. Several notes had matured, and among them one of seven hundred dollars given to Mr Bancroft. All but this he had succeeded in lifting; and now, frightened at the aspect of things, he had come very reluctantly to his creditor, whom he only knew as a kind-hearted man, to state the extremity of his case, and asked a check for the amount of his note, as a temporary loan.

"I am short seven hundred dollars. Can you help me?"

"No," was the answer made in an emphatic tone, with and a knitting of the bro[illegible]

[illegible]

have to withdraw my note from the Bank. I cannot lift it."

"I shall do no such thing," angrily replied Mr. Bancroft. "Take up your notes as I take up mine."

"I have failed in all my efforts to get money; and if you do not withdraw this note it will be protested." Mr. Cartwright said this very deliberately, and in a firm tone of voice, yet with a face like ashes.

"Very well," was the unyielding answer, "let it be protested, then. If you can bear the oporation, I think I can."

Coldly, almost sneeringly, were these words spoken. Mr. Cartwright urged his case no further, but turned away and went from the store of his unyielding creditor. Scarcely had he passed into the street, before the better nature of Mr. Bancroft rose into ascendency, and he repented of his unkindness.

"William," he called to a clerk.

The young man came instantly.

"Make this deposit, William; and at the same time withdraw Mr. Cartwright's note, due to-day. Money's hard to get, just now, and he is burthened with heavy payment. We must give him a helping hand The merchant spoke kindly, not fretfully. The clerk departed with the Bank-book and a check of sufficient amount to lift the notes that were due. Mr Bancroft remained sitting at his desk, and from his attitude and the aspect of his countenance, it was plain that self-approval was not the pleasant state of mind in which he was indulging. The veil of a momentary angry excitement was removed, and now, plainly before the eyes of his mind, stood this humble and distressed debtor, toward whom not a single impulse of kind feeling had stirred. He tried to find a refuge from self-upbraiding in the fact that he had done all his debtor asked—the note was withdrawn.

"Yes," said a voice within him; "you have cast a bone, with curses, in the face of a beggar."

Mr. Bancroft started up hurriedly from his desk, walked the length of his store, returned and sat down again. A long, deep sigh parted his lips.

"What could have possessed me that I so far forgot both duty and kindness? I would give twice seven hundred dollars to recall this act, were it possible to do so."

Drawing a sheet of paper before him, Mr. Bancroft took up a pen and wrote—Mr. Edward Cartwright:

"My Dear Sir—I have withdrawn your note. Forgive my rough kindness. I was worried about money matters, and had but just made up my own Bank account. We are not always proof against petty annoyances. They sometimes disturbs more than larger things. Come in to-morrow, and we will arrange for a renewal of the note, if you desire it, making the time to suit yourself."

Mr. Bancroft signed this apolegetic letter, and despatched it forthwith. He felt more comfortable after that. Still, he suffered some pain from giving pain, and no little humiliation for the unamiable weakness he had manifested.

"Did you see Mr. Cartwright?" he inquired of the lad who had taken the note.

"No sir; he was't there," was answered.

"You left my note?"

"Yes, sir." The boy looked agitated. He stood a moment, as if waiting for further questions, and then said—

"They were just driving him away in a carriage."

"What!" Mr. Bancroft turned pale.

"The said he had broken a blood vessel."

Mr. Bancroft started to his feet with an exclamation of mingled surprise and pain.

"There was blood on the,"

Mr. Bancroft groaned aloud. After reflecting for a moment, he took his hat and went on hurriedly. A walk of five minutes brought him to the store of Mr. Cartwright.

"What was the cause of this?" he asked of one of the clerks. "Did he fall or was he lifting anything?"

"No," was answerd. He was sitting at his desk, resting his head upon his hand when I heard him call in a quick voice, and turning round I saw the blood flowing from his mouth."

"Has any thing disturbed him?" asked Mr. Bancroft.

"Money has been hard to get during the past week," the clerk answered, "and Mr. Cartwright's payments were unusually large. There is one note not lifted yet, and it is a few minutes of three o' olock." The clerk pointed to a bank notice lying on Mr. C.'s desk.

Mr Bancroft leaned over and saw that it was a notice of the note due to him.

"That is withdrawn from the Bank," he said.

"I am glad to hear it," replied the clerk." "I think it was your note that did the harm. He had taken up the others and went out two hours ago, after having been all the morning on the street to try and then get the sum required to lift this one; but he failed; and the consequences were more than he had strength to look at calmly. He is a just man, and a kind-hearted maut Mr. Bancroft. We who live with him can bear the testimony."

Mr. Bancroft stood motionless for a long time.

"Where does Mr. Cartwright live?" he enquired at length.

"At number——Fifteenth street."

To the dwelling of Mr. Cartwright he went in all hasto. He found everything there to confirm his worst suspicions. The hemorrhage had been very profuse. Already so large a quantity of blood had been lost, that the sick man was reduced to a state of insensibility; and still the bleeding continued. The family, were, of course, in the deepest distress. He saw Mrs. Cartwright for a moment, [illegible] in that moment the impression of her [illegible] grief stricken face was transferred [illegible] age in memory's book, that no after [illegible] could dim or obliterate. A beauti[illegible] daughter, just on the verge of woman[illegible]od, glided past him once, and her face [illegible] terror remained to haunt him for life. [illegible] saw the physician, and to his enquires [illegible]ived no hopeful answer.

When Mr. Brancroft left the house of sorrow, he went forth almost stealthily, and with a feeling of guilt in his heart.

"My work! my work!" a voice within him kept repeating; and, do what he would he found impossible to silence the accusing spirit.

"I can never forgive myself if he should die!" said Mr. Bancroft to himself. "Oh, what evil is sometimes wrought by passion in an unguarded moment. Why did I not think before speaking?"

Alas, the dreadful event came. Mr. Bancroft was at his store an hour earlier than usual on the next morning.

"Have you heard from Mr. Cartwright?" he enquired, anxiously; of a clerk.

"Yes, sir."

"How is he?"

"Dead."

"Dead!" Mr. Bancroft stepped back a pace or two, as if a strong hand were bearing against him.

"Yes, sir. He died at seven o'clock last evening; so the paper says."

Mr. Bancroft sighed heavily; and then walking back to his desk, sat down and remained in a troubled thought for a long time. There was only a single aspect of the case that gave him relief, and this was the probable ignorance of every one but himself of the immediate cause of Mr. Cartwright's death. He had not, it was presumed, mentioned the unfeeling repulse which he had received, when, at the eleventh hour, and as a last resort, he had gone to one from whom he had confidently expected not only kind consideration, but prompt relief, and so the secret had died with him.

Mr. Bancroft did not visit the house of mourning. He could not look upon the distress which his own conscience charged him with originating; but his heart was veiled in gloomy shadows.

There was no one to represent Mr. Cartwright in his business, which had to be closed. An active, hard-working merchant, he had succeded, through many disadvantages, in establishing a trade that, prosecuted with industry for a few years, would have given his family a moderate fortune. But he was stricken down at an inauspicious moment. Serious losses occurred in the settlement of his affairs, and when all his debts were finally paid, there was nothing over for his family.

"Poor Mary Cartwright," said Mrs. Bancroft to her husband, one day, about six months after the death of Mr. Cartwright; "I saw her at Mrs. Marvin's today. She gives music lessons to her daughter Helen. How changed she was."

Mr. Bancroft made no reply and his wife was in some doubt whether he had really heard her remark.

"She says that her mother has not been out of the house since her father's death!"

Still Mr. Bancroft made no response.—But how the words did smite him! Ah! there was a thorn in his memory that time could never extract.

"There was not a dollar left for the family from the estate!" said a fellow-merchant.

"So I have heard."

Mr. Bancroft answered with seeming indifference, but his heart quivered as if a blow had been given.

"It is said that the failure to raise money to lift one of his notes killed him!" said another.

"People will say almost anything," replied Mr Bancroft, with assummed coldness.

Times moves steadily forward. The seething spot on the surface of trade, when Mr. Cartwright went down, was obliterated by the onward moving currents; and he was scarcely remembered in the business circles where once his busy face was a familiar object.

But there was one who could never thrust aside his image, one in whose memory his presence was a rankling there. Many times had he tried to pluck out his thorn by several acts of kindness to the family of Mr. Cartwright. But the effect only seemmed to make the anguish more intense, for the little he offered by stealth contracted so poorly with the all-sustaining life-deeds of a husband and father, that he was shamed back into impotance.

The case was hopeless. The single act of unkindness, so fatal in its consequences, was done forever. It had gone beyond his utmost reach, and there was no surgeon skilled enough to extract the thorn it had left to rankle in his memory.

HOW TO ECONOMIZE.

"It's all very easy to talk about economizing, but where is one to begin? You are not at all extravagant, neither am I. I'm sure there's no escape-valve from which our little income can leak out, and yet it is possible to lay aside any money. I can't account for it at all!"

Thus spoke Charles Waters, young lawyer, who resides in a cosy little house somewhere between Third and Thirtieth streets, in New York. He had a nice little practice, a pretty little wife, and a bright-eyed little baby. What do you say, old bachelors? ought not he to be supremely happy with all these possessions? And yet such was very far from being the case. The truth was, that Charlie Walters felt "hard times" as acutely as any of us—he began to look cautiously after the stray pennies, and to realize the fact that he *must* retench somewhere.

"Well, it does seem rather singular where all our money can have gone," returned his wife, with half a smile and half a sigh. "As you say, we don't commit any very great extravagances, and yet it is equally certain that we must begin to be less profuse in our expenditures."

Charlie was silent.

"It seems to me," resumed his wife, "that I can account for some of these missing dollars. That velvet carpet that I coaxed you to buy, at two dollars the yard when a plain tapestry at one half the price would have been just as good."

"A ridiculous piece of folly," said Walters pettishly.

"You didn't say so at the time. And have you forgotten," she added maliciously, "that rosewood book-case, in the back parlor, that usurped the place of the old mahogany shelves? Whose folly was that? And the big Chinse easy chair to sew in? and the new ivory chessmen?"

"Stop, stop, Mary," said Charlie, laughing and reddening, "we have both been a little to blame in the matter. But I have a good idea in my brain. It is quite certain that we shall buy no more rosewood secretaries and velvet carpets at present, so that we need not fear *large* extravagances and I propose that we begin to exterminate the *small* ones—the invisible expenses that lie in wait for us from hour, to heur, and walk off with our funds in penny driblets We'll commence this very day, and report success in the evening. What do you say?"

"Agreed," said Mary, and Charlie kissed her, made a face at the baby, and walked off to his down-town office.

Mary still sat at the table thinking, when Biddy the nurse came up to take the baby out for his morning airing. Mrs. Walters looked first at the rubicund daughter of Erin, and then at baby, nestling in his cradle, like a half-blown rosebud. Couldn't she take care of her own baby?—Why, *of course she could!* And in half an hour Biddy went off with tears in her eyes and half a pound of tea under her ragged red shawl

Mrs. Walkers went up to her room to prepare for going out. There lay the little velvet bonnet in its box, the day before she had laid aside two dollars and a half for the purchase of new [illegible]; but roses and ribbons for its [illegible] the old, now she looked thoughtfully at the purple violets, remembered her agreement with Charlie, and concluded the bonnet would do very well as it was this winter. Was not she a wise little housewife?

In the morning's marketing she adhered firmly to her good resolutions, turning away from all the expensive little rarities in which she had been wont to indulge, and stopped at the china store to countermand her yesterday's order for a beautiful little gilt pitcher The man stared, and inquired the reason of her suddon change of mind, but she smiled, and replied simply that she had determined to use the old ones a little longer.

Once, on her way home, she paused at a shop-window, and hesitated for a moment between economy and an exquisite bit of embroidery for a baby's dress. The French pattern was beautiful, and her purse lay provokingly close to her fingers. But wisdom triumphed; the bauds were left in the show-case, and the three dollars were safely carried home.

"Let me see," said she, as she sat in the twilight, rocking her baby's cradle and waiting for her husband's return, "Biddy's six dollars a month is about thirty cents a day; my flowers and ribbons, two dollars and a half; those late peaches and the fish that I resisted buying are another dollar, and that beautiful embroidery that would have made baby such a lovely dress (and here she drew a regretful sigh) was three dollars. Well I may safely consider that I have economized six dollars and eighty cents to-day in small sums. I wonder what Charlie has to report?"

'A good, economical little wife you are,' said Charlie, a few minutes afterward, when he heard her simple recital. "And now for *my* account. When I got down to the office, Tom, my factotum, announced his intention of going to California, and desired me to look out for a successor. I told Tom to go ahead, which he *did*, but I didn't think proper to look out for any other boy, judging that I might just as well take down my own shutters, and kindle my own little office fire, as to pay a dollar and a half a week to any Tom in existence.'

"Just what I saved by Biddy," cried Mary, clapping her hands. "Well, go on."

"When I went to get a cigar, my box was empty. I hesitated some time whether to refill it or not. Twenty-five cents a day for cigars is not much, but still I reflected that it was *something*. So prudence triumphed.'

"Right," laughed Mary, "but go on with your report."

Brown and Mercer came to the office for me to ride out to High Bridge with them. A fast horse, an oyster supper, and all other expenses, would cost me about three dollars. It was a lovely day, and I almost wavered, but I thought of you, dear, and told them I couldn't go. The next thing was a very trifle—you'll laugh at me, little wife, when I tell it."

"What was it, Charllie? I am dying of curiosity."

"Well, I saved just *two cents* per diem, by cutting off one of my daily papers, as one will contain all the news. What do you think of that?"

"Why, I think even two cents is worth saving, Charlie."

"Coming up home, I stopped at Hay's book-store, and there I met with a powerful temptation in the shape of a fine edition of Beaumont and Fletcher. You know my *penchant* for rare books, and Hay was so sure of a customer that he had laid aside the volume for me. Three dollars seemed at first a mere trifle for the edition, but I remembered our contract, and declined purchasing. Here enda my tale, with the exception that I walked to and fro from the office to-day, thereby gaining a deal of good exercise, and saving ten cents in car-fare."

"Very well, said Mary, laughing, "we will give you credit for economizing in the sum of seven dollars and eighty-seven cents. Add that to my six dollars and eighty-seven cents, Oh, Charlie, who would have supposed we could spend so much as that for superfluities in one day?"

"I do not think we should *every* day," said Walters, "but still it shows the manner in which our money gets away. I like the plan, Mary, dear; I like the idea that we are laying by something for that rosy fellow in the cradle, by a little judicious self-denial. In short, I believe we are learning how to economize."

A word spoken in kindness has often soothed an aching heart, and made many firm and true friends.