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

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☞ 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.

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The Easton Star.

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

VOL. 17—NO. 5. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, FEB. 2, 1858. WHOLE NO. 837

Travelling.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS of the EASTERN SHORE STEAMBOAT COMPANY'S BOATS: HUGH JENKINS, Capt. J. Tilghman, CHAMPION, Capt. J. R. Griffith.

On and after Monday, the 28th Dec., one of the Company's boats will run as follows:

One of the boats will leave every Monday and Thursday morning, at 7 o'clock, for Kent Island, Corsica, Spencer's, Harrison's Landing and Chestertown, returning the same day.

One of the boats will leave every Tuesday morning, at the same hour, for Annapolis, West River, Cambridge, Oxford and Easton, and return the following day, leaving Easton at 7 o'clock.

One of the boats will leave every Friday morning, at the same hour, for Annapolis, West River; St. Michaels and Miles' River Ferry, returning the following day by the same route, leaving Miles River, at 8 o'clock.

All freights by this line must be prepaid.

No freight received before 9 o'clock in the morning.

Passage to Annapolis, 75 cents. Chester River and West River, 1.00. St. Michaels and Miles River Ferry, 1.50. Cambridge, Oxford and Easton, 2.00. Meals, 50 cents.

G. CHESNUT, Agent.
jan 5—tf

THE MINNESSOTA.

THE Schooner MINNESSOTA. Capt. Stichburry, will run regularly the present year—1858, from Miles River to Baltimore, as a grain and freight boat. Freight on all kinds of grain, *four cents* per bushel—back freight, on barrels 20 cents; coal $1.50 per ton; lumber $1.50 per thousand; bricks do. All other freights in proportion. A share of the public patronage is respectfully requested.

☞ All orders for goods must be accompanied with the cash.

STEPHEN STICHBURRY,
Miles River, near Myrtle Grove.
jan 25—6m

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, Contractor.
mar 24, 57

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 Philadelph,a $4.00; from Hillsborough and Denton, $3.50.

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

aps 16 [illegible]ESSE SHARPE, Jr.

Gro[illegible] Groceries, &c.

IN store [illegible]ale, Brown, Crushed Granu[illegible] Coffee Crashed Sugars; Coffee; Ethe[illegible] Olive and Brown Soaps; Country Soap, M[illegible] 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.

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 patterns and dress trimmings.

nov 3 E. A. MASON

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.

SPICES, Nutmegs, Mace, Cinnamon, Cloves, Allspice, Ginger, Mustard, Cayenne and Black Pepper, ground and unground for sale by DAWSON & BRO.
nov 24

GREEN GINGER—Just received a small lot of nice Green Ginger, for preserving; call at the drug and chemical store of

nov 11 L. H. CAMPBELL.

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.

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

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.,

Druggets, 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 juet 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 assertment 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. KEILHOLTZ.

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 FALL AND

Winter Goods.

WE would most respectfully announce to our friends and the public that we have just returned from the city with arge and varied stock of goods, such as

Fancy Prints, Debege, Plain and Plaid Ginghams, Bleached and Brown Muslins, Sattinetts, Kerseys, Cloths and Fancy Cassimeres, Plaid Domestics, Bed Ticking, Stripe Cotton and Slurting stripes, Red and White Flannel, Silk and Satin Vestings. Also a large stock of Notions and Fancy Goods. A large stock of Family

GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE, TINWARE, WOODWARE, CORDAGE, &c.

The above goods have been selected with care, and will be sold on the best terms. We feel thankful for past favors, and ask a continu-ance of the same. All orders promptly attended to.

nov 3 PATCHETT & WRIGHT.

Easton Carpet Emporium.

I BEG leave to announce to the citizens of Talbot and the adjoining counties, that my stock of CARPETS is now full and complete, and open for exhibition and sale at the

CARPET WARE ROOM

of J. RASIN, comprising the largest, handsomest and cheapest stock to be found on this Shore, such as

Three Ply,	Venitian,
Fine Ingrain,	Druggets, Ottomans,

Super Fine Ingrain, List, Hemp and Rag Carpets.

I respectfully invite those who may be in want of Carpets to tall and examine them; as I will sell them at Baltimore prices.

nov 24 JOSEPH RASIN.

FIGS—French Malaga Figs, at 12½ cents per pound—for sale by

jan 5 L. H. CAMPBELL.

RAISINS & CURRANTS.—A large lot of Raisins, in half and quarter boxes, 50 per cent, cheaper than last Winter; also a lot of Currants, just received, and for sale by

dec 22 J RASIN.

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 iarge and beautiful stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

embracing almost every variety of

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

also a large stock of

Groceies, 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.

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 Shooting, 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 ail kinds, water and soda Crackers, always fresh.

Liquors of all kinds; fine Brandy and Wines for sickness; Hardware in great variety; Queensware and the Unfortunate; 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 ail who may favor me with their patronage. sep 8

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;
Shartings, 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.

ANDIRONS, shovels, tongs, coal hods and shovels, for sale by

dec 1 JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH.

NOTICE.

HAVING purchased of Wm. P. Dawson his entire interest in the late firm of *Goldsborough & Dawson,* I shall continue to close out at greatly reduced prices, the large and varied stock of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
PLAIN & FANCY SILKS,
EDBRIODERIES, &c., &c.

Together with an assortment of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS.

Bargains may be expected as these goods must be sold to make room for my Fall purchases. JNO. GOLDSBOROUGH.

aug 25

CORN STARCH—One case Kingsfords superior Corn Starch in packages, for sale at a reduced price by DAWSON & BRO.

CURRANTS, Citron, Figs, Prunes, in large and small packages, and of superior quality at DAWSON & BRO'S.

ROUSSEL'S ELIXER, for the mouth and teeth, Aromatic Quintessence of Myrrh. *Hall's* Tooth Ache Drops, the very best remedy in use for the Tooth Ache.

dec 22 L. H. CAMPBELL.

Poetry.

SEASONS AND REASONS.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

I love my love in Spring-time
For beauty fresh as May,
For cheeks like early roses,
For eyes as bright as day;
For breath like balm of lilies,
For smiles like sunrise clear;
I love my love in Spring-time,
And love her all the year.

I love my love in Summer,
For promise warm and true,
For truth and noonday throwing
A light on old and new;
For wealth of bloom and freshness,
And shady comfort near;
I love my love in Summer,
And love her all the year.

I love my love in Autumn,
For fruit of gentle deeds,
For wisdom to be garnered
To serve our future needs;
For virtues ripening ever,
Like harvests full in ear,
I love my love in Autumn,
And love her all the year.

I love my love in Winter,
For charities untold,
For warmth of household welcome,
For looks that thaw the cold;
For harmless mirth and pastime,
As rich as Christmas cheer;
I love my love in Winter,
And love her all the year.

A DAY IN PETTICOATS.

BY A MODEST MAN.

"I couldn't think of such a thing."

"But you must; my happiness depends upon it. Here, put on the thingumbobs, and what's his name."

And my friend, Bob Styles, held up before my hesitant gaze a suit of feminine apparel. His idea was that I should personate his lady for one day, to prevent anybody from suspecting the truth—namely, that she had joined him in a runaway marriage party—until it should be too late for interference; that is, until the minister should have tied the knot between them, that nothing but a special act of the Legislature could untie.

This scheme was not actually so absurd as it appeared at first sight. Maggie Lee was a tall, queenly woman, with almost a masculine air; and at that time I had a very slight form, almost effeminate; so that in fact there was really little difference on that point. Then I had light hair, tolerably long, and fresh complexion.—Part my hair in the middle, and put a bonnet on my head, and few ladies would have suspected but what I was one of their own sex. These accessories also gave quite a decided resemblance to Maggie Lee, especially when, as in this case, the disguise was her own.

Then the day chosen for a runaway match was an auspicious one. Maggie's father was to drive her to D——, a small village near where she lived, and there she was to join a sailing party down D—river, to the grove, three miles below, from which the party was to return in the evening in carriages.

Our plan was, that I should be in waiting in the village, and should go on to the boat with the sailing party, while Maggie, after leaving he father, should slip off with Styles, across the country.

At last I got dressed and presented myself before Maggie Lee, blushing a great deal, I believe, feeling very much pinched about the waist, and with an uncomfortable consciousness that my—that my shirt sleeves were too short, or wanting altogether.

Everything finished in the way of toilet, Bob Styles took me in his light wagon, drove me over to D—— by a secluded route, and left me at the hotel, where the sailing party was to assemble. Several of the pic-nicers were already there, and they greeted my cavalier cordially, asking if he was going with them. He told them he was not.

"Pressing business engagements, you know, and all that sort of thing. Duced sorry I cannot go, though. I had just time to bring Miss Lee over, and now I'm off. Mr. Bimby, this is Miss Lee. Miss Withergall, Miss Lee;" and he rattled off a long string of introductions, which convinced me that few of the females were acquainted with the lady I was personating—a very fortunate thing for the preservation of my disguise.

Mr. Bimby, a tall, legal-looking man, with a hook nose and eye-glasses, seemed to be preposessed with me, and I overheard him whisper to Bob Styles, as he went out: "Nice looking gal, that Miss Lee."

"Yes;" answered Bob, with a mischievous glance at me, "she is a nice girl, though a little go-ahead sometimes. Keep a look out upon her;" then lowering his voice, "not a bad match for you, old fellow, she is rich."

"Is she," said Mr. Bimby, his interest deepening

"On my honor," Replied Bob. "Forty ty thousand dollars in her own right.—Day, day, and he was gone.

Maggie, artful creature that she was, told her father that the sailing party was to assemble at another hotel, and thither he had taken her. Having business at D——, he left her there, merely saying that he would send the carriage after her at twelve o'clock She, like a dutiful daughter, kissed him, bid him good-bye, and, before he had got a hundred yards, took a seat in Bob Styles' light wagon, which had driven up to the back door as old Lee's carriage drove away from the front.

As for us of the pic-nic excursion, we had a pleasant sail down to the grove, but somehow I could not enjoy it as much as I ought to have done. When I walked on board the boat, I felt awkward, as if everybody was looking at me. I found Mr. Bimby, as I had expected, a young and rising lawyer. He insisted on paying for my ticket and purchasing enough oranges, pears and candies to set up a street stand. Four or five times I was on the point of swearing at his impudent officiousness, but bit my tongue just in time to prevent the exposure. But it was not with him that I found my *role* the hardest to play.

No; the young ladies were the difficult ones to deceive. For instance, there was one among them, a beautiful girl of 17, just returned from boarding school, who had not seen Maggie Lee for three years. Of course she was delighted with me when she found out that I was Maggie, which by the way, did not occur until we had started. She threw herself into my arms, pulled my veil aside, and kissed me half a dozen times, in a manner that made my finger ends tingle for half an hour. It was all very nice, but if I had been the *propria personæ* I should have liked it better. As it was, I felt as though I was "obtaining goods under false colors" and that Lawyer Bimby might issue a warrant for my arrest on that ground at any moment.

A whole knot of crinoline then surrounded me on the upper deck of the boat, to the utter exclusion and consequent disgust of Mr. Bimby and other gentlemen.

The river breeze was very fresh where we sat, and I noticed that several ladies were glancing uneasily at me. I couldn't divine the reason, until Jennie, my little friend from boarding school, laid her face dangerously close to mine, and whispered "My dear Maggie, your dress is blowing up terribly high—your ancles will be the town talk with the gentlemen."

Nor was I conscious of having a very small foot for a man, and had donned a pair of open-work stockings which came up nearly to my waist, with a pair of gaiters borrowed from the servant girl, in all of which toggery my running gear looked quite respectable; but the idea of gentlemen talking about my ancles and of being cautioned thus by a young girl, who would have been frightened to death if I had told her the same thing yesterday, was too much for me, and I burst into a sort of strangled laugh, which I could only check by swallowing half of my filigree handkerchief. The young ladies looked at me in apparent astonishment, and I wanted to laugh all the more Fortunately Mr. Bimby came to my rescue at the moment, and edged himself in among the crinoline.

"May I sit here?" he asked, pointing to a low stool near me.

"Certainly," I simpered in my high falsetto.

"Ah, thank you," said Rimby—with a lackadaisical air, which nauseated mo, as coming from one man to another—"you are as kind as you are fascinating."

"You flatter me."

"I? no, indeed, praise of you cannot be flattery, Miss Lee.

"Ah, sir, you are very naughty," I said in the most feminine tone I could command.

He cast a languishing glance at me, and I fairly began to feel for his feelings.

We soon arrived at the grove, and found our band—engaged beforehand—awaiting us. Of course dancing was the first amusement, and Lawyer Bimby led me out for a scottische. It was hard, but I soon got accustomed to it. When a waltz was proposed, I resolved to have a little amusement at the expense of the unfortunate Bimby.

I first made him properly jealous, by dancing with two or three young fellows, one of whom I knew in my own character, but who never suspected me as Maggie Lee. This young man is a great woman-killer—a sort of easy devil-may-care rascal, who make the ladies run after him by his alternate wrath of action and coolness of prosecution; him I selected to play off against my legal admirer. I allowed him to hold me very closely, and occasionally looked at him with a half fascinating expression. When we stopped dancing he led me to my seat keeping his arm tightly round my waist, and I permitted it. Having thus stirred Bimby unto feats of wrathful valor, I asked one of the gentlemen to direct the musicians to play a waltz. Bimby came immadiately.

"Ahem—a—Miss Lee, shall I have the honor of—a—trying a waltz with you?"

I smiled a gracious acquiescence, and we commenced. Now, I am an old stag at waltzing; I can keep it up longer than any non-professional dancer, male, or female, that I ever met. As long as the Schonnebrann rings in my ears, I can go on, if it is for a year. Not so Bimby; he pleaded want of practice, and he acknowledged that he soon got dizzy. "Aha, old boy," thought I, "I'll give you a turn, then!" But I only smiled, and said that I should get tied first.

"Oh, yes," he exclaimed, "of course, I can waltz as long as any one young lady but not much longer."

For three minutes my chevalier did well. He went smoothly and evenly; but at the expiration of that time he began to grow warm. Five minutes elapsed, and Bimby's breath came harder and faster. On we went, however, and I scorned to notice his slackening up at every round as we passed my seat. After some ten or twelve minutes, the wretched man gasped out between his steps?"

"Ah—a—are you not get—getting tired?"

"Oh no," I burst forth, as coolly as if we were riding round the room. "Oh, no; I feel as if I could waltz all night."

The look of despair that he gave was terrible to see. I was bound to see him out, however, and we kept at it. Bimby staggered and made wild steps in all directions. His collar wilted, his eyes protruded, his jaws hung down, and altogether, I saw he could not hold out much longer. "this is delightful," I said, composedly; "and you, Mr. Bimby, do waltz so easily!"

"Ah, puff—puff—yes—on—puff—very delightful," gasped he.

"Don't you think we ought to go a little faster?"

He roiled his eyes heavenward in agony. So, when we neared the musicians, I said "Faster, if you please;" and they played a la whirlwind. Poor Bimby threw his feet about like a fast pacer, and revolved after the manner of a teetotum that was nearly run down. At last he staggered a step backwards, and spinning eccentrically away from me, pitched headlong into a bevy of ladies in a corner. I turned around coolly, and walking to my seat sent the young woman killer for a large glass of ice water.

The miserable lawyer recovered his senses just in time to see me thank his rival for the glass of water. I got some idea from this of the fun young ladies find in tormenting us poor fellows of the other sex. At this juncture, and before Mr. Bimby had time to apologize for his accident, little Jennie came rumming into the room She came near me I perceived that her hands clutched closely in her dress, and positively shuddered as she whisper-to me, "Oh, Maggie, come and help me fix my skirts—they are coming down!"

I said I was tired: "cculd not somebody else go?"

No, nothing would do but I must accompany her to the house of a gentleman who owned the grove, and assist her to arrange her clothing. So I went. What if it should be necessary to remove the greater part of her raiment? What if, in the midst of all the embarrassment of being closeted with a beautiful girl of seventeen, in a state of comparative freedom from drapery, my real sex and indentity should be discovered by her? I felt as if an apoplectic fit would be a fortunate occurrence to me just then. However, I nerved myself for the task, and accompanied Jenny to the house designated. An old lady showed us into her chamber, and Jenny, heaving a sigh of relief, let go her dress. As she did, a—pardon my blushes—a petticoat fell to the floor—She was about to proceed, but I alarmed her by a sudden and vehement gesture.

"Stop," I cried frantically, forgetting my falsetto; "don't undress for God's sake."

"And why not?"

"Because I am—can you keep a secret?"

"Why, yes, how frightened you look. Why, what's the matter—Maggie—you—you—why—oh! oh!! oh!!!"

And she gave three fearful screams.

"Hush; no noise, or I am lost!" I exclaimed, putting my hand over her mouth. "I mean you no harm."

She was all of a tremble, poor little thing, but she saw the force of my argument.

"Oh, sir," she said, "I see you are a man, but what does it all mean? Why did you dress so?"

I told her the story as briefly as possible, and exacted from her a promise of the most sacred secrecy. I then went out of doors and awaited till she had arranged her dress, when she called me in again and we had a long talk, which ended in a mutual feeling of friendliness and old acquaintanceship quite wonderful for people meeting for the first time, Just as we started to go back to the pavilion I said I must relieve my mind of one more burden.

"And what is that?" she asked.

"Those kisses. You thought I was Maggie Lee, or you would not have given them. They were very sweet, but I suppose I must give them back."

And I did. She blushed a good deal, but she didn't resist me, only when I got through she looked timidly up, and said: "I think you are real naughty, anyhow."

When we returned we found Lawyer Bimby quite recovered from his dizziness, and all hands ready for supper, which was served up in the ball-room. I sat between Bimby and Jennie, and made love to both of them in return; to one as Maggie Lee, and to the other as myself. After supper, at which I astonished several by eating rather more heartily than young ladies do, we had more dancing, and I hinted pretty strongly to Mr. Bimby that I should like to try another waltz. He didn't take the hint. Finding it rather dry amusement to dance with my own kind; I soon abandoned that pleasure, and persuaded Jennie to stroll off into the moonlight with me. We found the grove a charming place, full of picturesque little corners, and rustic seats, and grey rocks leaning out over the river. On one of these latter, a little bench was placed in a nook sheltered from the wind and from any sight.

Here we sat down in the full flood of moonlight, and having just had dinner, I felt wonderfully in need of a cigar. Accordingly, I went back to a little stand near the ball-room and purchased several of the wandering women that sold refreshments. Then returning to the seat by the rocks, I gave up all cares or fears of my incognito, and reveled in the pleasures of solitude, the fragrance of my cigar, the moonlight, and little Jennie's presence.

How long we sat there, Heaven alone knows. We laughed and talked and sang looked in each other's eyes, and told fortunes and did all the nonsensical operations common amongst young people just falling in love with each other, and might have remained there until the month of November in this year of our eigteen fifty-seven, for aught I know, had not carriages been sent to convey us home, and the rest of the company began to think where we had gone.

At length they hit upon the path, and all came along single file until they came to the open space above. They saw a sight! I was spread out in a free and easy position, my bonnet taken off, and my hair somewhat towzled up. One foot rested on the ground, and the other on a rock about level with my head, (regardless of ankles this time,) and there I sat puffing away in a very lady-like style, at a light flavored Conche. Jennie was sitting close beside me, with her head almost upon my shoulder, and her small waist almost encircled by my arm. Just as the party came along above us, I lauged out in a loud masculine voice

"Just think of poor what's his name there—Bimby! Suppose he knew he had been making love with a man!"

"Hush!" cried Jennie. "Look!—there he is—and, oh! there is the whole company."

Yes, we were fairly caught. It [illegible] no use for me to clap on my bonnet and assume falsetto again—they had all seen too much for that. Besides, by this time Bob Styles and Maggie Lee were doubtless "and flesh," and my disguise was of no importance, so I owned up and told the story

Lawyer Bimby was in a rage; he vowed to kill me, and even squared off; but the rest of the company laugned at him so unmercifully, and suggested that we should waltz it out together, that he finally cooled down slunk away to take some private conveyance back to D.——

Bob Styles and I are living in a large double house together. He often says that he owes his wife to my masquerading but he doesn't feel under any obligations to me, for I owe my wife to the same thing.

M. B.—My wife's name is Jennio.

TAKING HIM AT HIS WORD.

"As near as I can remember, it was fifteen years ago this last winter that I attended a dancing school at Detroit, with a young lady then residing in the city. I had made up my mind some years ago that I would never get married, but it was such a pleasant business, I couldn't find it in my heart to 'let the girl alone,' so I paid her tuition fee, and attended the class in her company every night. About the middle of the term, several of the young people, ourselves included, were talking in the ball room on the subject of matrimony, and I, of course, became interested as well as the others. On going home that evening I told my companion that I had determined to get married in the Spring, and asked her advice in making a selection for a wife. She made no reply for a moment, and I told her if she didn't know anybody better fitted for me, I would like to have her think the matter over, and tell me by the last of the school what she thought of marrying me herself. I was joking all the time, you must understand, and no more thought of marrying her than I do now of marrying Queen Victoria. She promised to think of it however, and I returned to my boarding house, and gave the subject no further thought until some weeks later—and as luck would have it, on the last evening of the school, the subject was again brought up in the conversation, just as we were preparing to return home for the night. After leaving the ball, we talked and chattered of different matters, and on different subjects, till we reached her residence. It was late and I did not enter into the house though she strongly urged me to do so. I had bid her good night, and was turning away, when I happened to recollect the promise she made to me, and I said:

"Helen, you promised to let me know to-night whether you would marry me this spring. Have you made up your mind?"

"Yes," said she, "I have been thinking about it, but I guess that I am a little too young. If it wasn't for that I would have no objection."

"Well, good night, then," said I, "I did not expect you would do it—but I'm bound to marry some one, and *this spring* too"

Before leaving her I engaged to call the following evening. That night I slept soundly, and the next morning had forgotten all about my night's adventure. During the day I received an invitation to attend a ball to be held that evening, a few miles out of the city, and I made arrangements accordingly. Towards dusk I remembered my agreement to see Helen, and I thought that I would run over a moment, and aftewards have time to attend the ball.

Arrived at the house, I met the lady in the doorway, and I thought for an instant that she was 'rigged up' in extra style, which I was at a loss to account for, tho' I believe I concluded that she had company, and I was therefore in hope that I should not be detained long. Helen welcomed me into the parlor with a sweet smile, and took her seat beside me on the sofa. I was expecting every moment to see some stranger enter the room, and I had not yet become satisfied that we were alone, when she said:

"Henry, I have made up my mind to marry you."

Had a thunder-clap struck me I could not have been more surprised; and after an instant of hesitation I stammered out—

"What did you say?"

"I have concluded to marry you!"

"O oh—you have, eh? Well, I suppose it is all right; when shall the event take place?"

"I thought if it would suit you, that you might drive around next Sunday, and we will go together to mother's at Dearborn, and be married there."

"Well," said I, "I'll see if I can," and as soon as possible I took my leave.

"I did not go to the ball that night—I forgot all about it, and sat over the stove until morning thinking of what a scrape I got myself in. I even forgot to keep the fire going, and almost froze in my seat.—When daylight began to peep in at the windows I had made up my mind what I would do. I would go over and tell Helen that we must be married immediately, or not at all, and if she agreed to that, I saw no other way but to submit to my fate.

When I entered the gate, leading up to her house, I heard her singing a lively song, and my conscience almost smote me for deceiving the poor girl as I had; but I summoned up courage to ring the bell, and adjusting my collar and throwing my head back; I anxiously awaited an answer to my summons. She soon came the door and I was again shown into the parlor as before.

"Helen," I commenced, "I——

"Well, what?"

"I—I—we must be married to-day, or I—I—don't think that I shall be able to marry at all!"

"Well, just as you please, Henry, you may drive around about twelve o'clock, and I will be ready"

I gave up! I drove up with my carriage and before night we were married. And that wife [illegible] worth $100,000 to me.

Detroit Ad[illegible]r.

[illegible] pulpit, and the petticoat. [illegible] first press the news, the second spreads religion, and the last spreads—all over the pavement.

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