THE EASTON STAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING AT EASTON, MD.

T. K. HANSON, Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS:

Two dollars cash in advance, or two dollars and fifty cents if not paid in advance. Clubs of twenty, thirty dollars in advance.

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

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

The Easton Star.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, ...

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1870. VOL. 3. NO. 27.

To Travelers.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after April 18th, 1870, the Steamer SAMUEL J. PENTZ will leave Pier 3, Light Street Wharf,

For Annapolis daily, Sundays excepted, at 7.30 A. M., and returning leave Annapolis at 3.30 P. M.

For West River, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7.30 A. M., returning same days and stopping at Annapolis each way. ap19

For St. Michaels and Miles River, Ferry, Easton, Tuesdays and Fridays at 7.30 A.M., returning same days, and stopping at Annapolis each way. ap19

On and after Saturday, April 23d, the Steamer HIGHLAND LIGHT leaves same Pier, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 10 P. M., for Easton, Cambridge, Dover Bridge, and Intermediate Landings, returning Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights, connecting with the Maryland and Delaware Railroad at Easton, and Dorchester and Delaware R. R. at Cambridge, both ways.

Mary and & Delaware RAILROAD.

ON and after MONDAY, April 11th, 1870, trains will run as follows:

PASSENGER TRAIN.

GOING NORTH.

Leave Easton	6 00	A. M.
" Woodland	6 15	"
" Cordova	6 25	"
" Hillsborough	6 40	"
" Ridgely	6 50	"
" Greensborough	7 05	"
" Goldsborough	7 15	"
" Henderson	7 25	"
" Marydell	7 35	"
" Slaughter's	7 45	"
" Kenton	8 00	"
Arrive Clayton	8 10	"
" Wilmington	10 15	"
" Philadelphia	11 45	"
" Baltimore	1 05	P. M.
" New York	4 54	"

GOING SOUTH.

Leave New York	12 30	P. M.
" Baltimore	3 40	"
" Philadelphia	5 00	"
" Wilmington	6 25	"
" Clayton	8 25	"
" Kenton	8 35	"
" Slaughter's	8 50	"
" Marydell	9 00	"
" Henderson	9 10	"
" Goldsborough	9 20	"
" Greensborough	9 30	"
" Ridgely	9 45	"
" Hillsborough	9 55	"
" Cordova	10 10	"
" Woodland	10 20	"
Arrive Easton	10 35	"

FREIGHT TRAIN

WITH PASSENGER CAR ATTACHED.

GOING NORTH.

Leave Easton	10 30	A. M.
" Woodland	10 50	"
" Cordova	11 05	"
" Hillsborough	11 20	"
" Ridgely	11 35	"
" Greensborough	11 55	A. M.
" Goldsborough	12 15	P. M.
" Henderson	12 25	"
" Marydell	12 50	"
" Slaughter's	1 05	"
" Kenton	1 25	"
Arrive Clayton	1 55	"
" Wilmington	3 50	"
" Philadelphia	5 25	"
" Baltimore	8 10	"
" New York	10 20	"

GOING SOUTH.

Leave New York	12 00	A. M.
" Baltimore	7 25	"
" Philadelphia	8 30	"
" Wilmington	10 10	"
" Clayton	12 10	P. M.
" Kenton	12 20	"
" Slaughter's	12 35	"
" Marydell	12 50	"
" Henderson	1 05	"
" Goldsborough	1 15	"
" Greensborough	1 40	"
" Ridgely	1 50	"
" Hillsborough	2 00	"
" Cordova	2 15	"
" Woodland	2 30	"
Arrive Easton	2 50	"

By the above arrangement, close connections will be made both ways, and passengers will arrive early both in New York and Baltimore, and will be able to visit Philadelphia or Baltimore, returning same day.

All Freights must be at the various stations at least thirty minutes before starting of trains, otherwise they will lay over twenty-four hours.

J. L. CALDWELL, Superintendent.

jan18

Easton Livery Stables.

FRANKLIN G. WRIGHT, PROPRIETOR.

Office next door to The Easton Star Office.

TRAVELERS will deposit their whips, robes, blankets, &c., at the office. Stable accommodations for 100 horses. Horses received on livery by the day, week, month or year. Horses and carriages for hire stall times. Travelers promptly sent to any part of the county or adjoining counties. Hacks run regularly to the steamboat landings, to convey passengers with dispatch.

The highest market price paid for corns, hay, oats, blades and straw.

A NEW STAGE LINE TO THE RAILROAD was started on the 1st of July, 1869. The stage leaves Easton at 7 A. M. every day, Sundays excepted, connects with the morning train of cars at Hillsboro'—leaves the latter place on the arrival of the afternoon train, and reaches Easton at 5 P. M. Good horses and carriages and passengers made comfortable. Fare $2.00. Passengers leaving Easton in the morning arrive at Baltimore and Philadelphia in time for dinner.

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

Easton, Md., sep23

ACCOMMODATION LINE OF STAGES.

CARRYING THE U. S. MAIL DAILY BETWEEN ST. MICHAELS AND EASTON, and THREE TIMES A WEEK TO BAY HUNDRED.

Smith & Ford, Proprietors.

THE above line is now in operation, and is provided with excellent teams, commodious stages, safe drivers, and every other requisite for carrying passengers with dispatch. Travelers by this Line can rely upon being conveyed comfortably and rapidly. By arrangements with the Steamer Urbana, passengers from Baltimore can purchase through tickets for Easton via St. Michaels, and return to St. Michaels, for $2.25, giving 2 hours in St. Michaels in the morning, 3½ hours in Easton, and 3 hours in St. Michaels in the afternoon, in time to return to Baltimore same day, or can remain in Easton and take the Night Boat from Easton Point. Passengers by the Highland Light to Easton Point can have 7 hours in Easton, be conveyed by this Line to St. Michaels, have 3 hours there, and return to Baltimore by the Night Boat from the latter place.

Packages will be carried to any point on the route at a stipulated price, depending upon size of package and trouble of delivery.

FARE—From St. Michaels to Royal Oak	$ .50	
" " " Easton	1.00	
Round trip the same		
From Easton to Bay Hundred Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays	$1.50	
Fare must always be prepaid.		

N. B. Horses and Carriages for hire, and passengers conveyed to any part of the county, or to the nearest railroad depot. jy14

Auctioneering.

JAMES M. HAYWARD,

AT TRAPPE,

OFFERS his services to the public as AUCTIONEER and CONSTABLE. Letters addressed to him at Trappe will receive prompt attention.

Jan. 25, 1870-1y

Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS IN

Boots & Shoes.

Jesse Hughes

HAS just returned from the city with a splendid assortment of Boots and Shoes, suitable for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Boys and Children, which have been purchased with an eye to the hard times, and will be sold at a small advance for cash, or in the usual way to prompt paying dealers.

His stock consists in part of Ladies' Turkey Morocco Button Boots, Balmorals, Lasting Button Gaiters, Side and Front Lace Gaiters.

Misses' Button Gaiters, Turkey Morocco and Balmoral Gaiters and Boots.

Gentlemen's Gaiters, Boots, Shoes, &c.

Boys' Gaiters and Balmorals.

Also, a very full and superior supply of Children's wear, consisting of Gaiters, Balmorals, and Shoes of every description.

Manufacturing.

For Manufacturing he has a stock of superior Leather, which he is prepared to make up to order, in any kind of Boots and Shoes his customers may want.

Feeling thankful for the manner in which he has been sustained in the past, and especially through his second sickness, he begs his friends and the public to aid him in his efforts to sustain himself in business. ap26

NEW STORE AT THE OLD STAND.

I BEG leave to call the attention of my friends and the public generally, to my entire NEW and COMPLETE stock of MEN and BOYS' Hats, ranging in quality from the common WOOL to the *finest* SILK.

The above stock has been selected with *unusual care*, and bought for "CASH," and I therefore feel confident of being able to please the most fastidious and economical

My stock will always be replenished by every NEW LEADING STYLE, as they appear in the city markets.

Call, old, middle aged and young gentlemen, and treat yourselves to a FASHIONABLE and CHEAP Spring HAT.

Silk and Cloth Hats made to order at a few days notice.

M. M. HIGGINS,
cor. Main and Dover sts.

SHOES AND GAITERS.

All kinds of Ladies, Misses, Children's, Men's and Boys' Balmorals and Gaiters in great variety at the new HAT AND SHOE Store of

M. M. HIGGINS,
ap19 G Main and Dover sts.

Beaston's Hat Institution.

ESTABLISHED 1840.

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE BRICK HOTEL.

1870. SPRING & SUMMER HATS. 1870.

The undersigned again returns his sincere thanks to his many old and new customers for the liberal patronage extended to him during the last *thirty* years,—and informs them that he is "still on hand," prepared to *fit* them with Head-Gear that will please in every respect.

He is now getting in his SPRING and SUMMER STOCK, which, when completed, will be the largest and best selected one ever offered in Easton—all of which will be sold at "live and let live" prices.

Please call and be *fitted* to an "Elegant Beaver" at a little *less* than Baltimore figures.

THOS. BEASTON.
Easton, March 29, 1870-tf J G

Plastic Slate Roofing.

THE attention of Carpenters, and those contemplating building new houses, or putting new roofs on old ones, is particularly called to the Plastic Slate Roofing, the greatest ROOFING MATERIAL of the age.—For flat roofs, there is nothing to equal it. It is *cheap, light*, and *flexible;* non-expanding, non-contracting, FIRE-PROOF, WEATHER-PROOF, and EVERLASTING Roofing.

The subscribers are now prepared to put on these roofs at short notice, *cheap* for CASH. Orders addressed to us through the Easton Post Office promptly attended to. For further information respecting the Plastic Roofing, address

WILLIAM H. DUNCAN,
GEORGE W. DUNCAN.
Easton, Feb. 1st, 1870-11m

AGENTS WANTED!—To Distribute Packages of Dr. Stoneroad's GALVANIC OIL and CATHARTIC SYRUP!

We have purchased the right and title of Manufacturing and Vending of the above named Preparations, which have had a very extensive local reputation, and now intend to introduce them to the public on a more extensive scale, by a somewhat new but very popular plan, viz: PACKAGE SYSTEM.

We want Agents to canvass every city, town, village and county in this State, and deposit one package of the above remedies with every family and collect the same when due.

Goods sold only to and by Canvassing Agents.
Agents furnished with any amount of goods.
No capital required.
No pay required for goods until sold.

Also, AGENTS WANTED to sell the CREAM OF LILIES—the most popular of all toilet articles—for Beautifying the Complexion, removing Freckles, Sunburn, Pimples, &c. It is handsomely put up, and is well adapted to be sold by Lady Canvassers. Every young lady will have it.—Sold only by Canvassing Agents.

Those out of, or wishing light and profitable employment, Male or Female, should address STONEROAD & CO., 46 Liberty st, Pittsburgh, Pa., for particulars and private Circular with Instructions to Agents. mh1-6m

FARMERS' AND MERCHANTS' LINE.

THE SCHOONERS

Oxford and Tred Haven.

The above vessels are now running between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap, if not cheaper, than it can be done by any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. All freight must be paid on delivery of the goods.—Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same

LEONARD, BLAND & CO.

OFFICE—In same room occupied by R. B. Dixon, on Dover street.

feb22

AMERICAN SEWING MACHINE CO.

Capital Stock $250,000.00

The American Sewing Machine is the best, most reliable, and effective machine in the world. Price $20, being less than half the sum charged for the Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, and other so called first-class machines. It is of large size, with stand, treadle, gauger and hemmer, complete in every respect, adapted to all kinds of work, and capable of being used either upon the heaviest or most delicate fabrics. It is uniformly admitted to be the best adapted for all family purposes, being easily worked and not liable to get out of repair. The American Embroiderer, Price $12.50, a smaller machine, making a stitch perfectly adapted to ornamental sewing, braiding, hemming, &c., but can be used for all purposes, and will effectually perform the sewing of a small family.

Address
AMERICAN SEWING MACHINE CO.,
feb22-1m No. 599 Broadway, New York.

AUCTIONEERING.

SAMUEL A. MCGINNEY, licensed Auctioneer, near Wye Mills, will promptly attend all sales in Talbot, Queen Anne's and Caroline counties, when called on.

nov16-1y

LARGEST—BEST—CHEAPEST ...

ENTERPRISE, INDUSTRY, TACT, ...

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

And as a result it is now pre-eminently, the Largest, Best and Cheapest Illustrated Rural, Literary and Family Weekly in the World. Tens of thousands of wide-awake People, all over the Continent, take and endorse the Rural for its superior Ability, Value, Illustrations, Style, &c.

THE PRESS AND PEOPLE PRAISE IT!

For example, an Exchange says: "The Rural is the most Elegantly Printed, Ably Edited, Widely Circulated and Heartily Welcomed Paper, as a whole, which now finds its way among the people."

☞ Vol. XXII. begins July 2. Try it! Only $1 50 per volume of 26 numbers, or $3 per year. Less to clubs. *Subscribe now.* Address

D. D. T. MOORE, 41 Park Row, New York.

50 CTS. will pay for the New York WEEKLY DOLLAR SUN from now to January 1, 1871.—ONE DOLLAR will pay for the Semi-Weekly do. 50 cents a month pays for THE DAILY SUN. Address

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York.

$20 PER DAY.

AGENTS WANTED

In every Town, County and State, to canvass for

HENRY WARD BEECHER'S GREAT PAPER

With which is Given Away

That superb and world-renowned work of art, "*Marshall's Household Engraving of Washington.*" The best paper and the grandest engraving in America. Agents report making $17 in half a day." "Sales easier than books, and profits greater." Ladies or gentlemen desiring immediate and largely remunerative employment, book canvassers, and all soliciting agents will find more money in this than anything else. It is something *entirely new*, being an unprecedented *combination* and very taking. Send for circular and terms to J. B. FORD & CO., Publishers, 39 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS.

Inventors who wish to take out Letters Patent are advised to counsel with MUNN & CO., editors of the *Scientific American*, who have prosecuted claims before the Patent Office for over Twenty Years. Their American and European Patent Agency is the oldest and most extensive in the world. Charges less; than any other reliable agency. A pamphlet containing full instructions to inventors is sent gratis.

MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York

Newspaper Advertising.

A Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Mediums, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c., &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of fifteen cents. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburg (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May 29, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business scientifically and systematically in such a way: that is, so to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

(ESTABLISHED 1830.)

WELCH & GRIFFITHS,

SAWS! AXES! SAWS!

SAWS of all descriptions, AXES, BELTING and MILL FURNISHINGS. CIRCULAR SAWS with Solid Teeth, or with PATENT ADJUSTABLE POINTS, *superior to all Inserted Teeth Saws.*

☞ Prices Reduced. ☜

☞ Send for Price List and Circulars. ☜

WELCH & GRIFFITHS,
Boston, Mass., or Detroit, Mich

FOSTER'S PATENT CONVERTIBLE

HOE, FORK, RAKE AND SPADE.

Four Indispensable Implements for the price of one. State Rights for sale. JNO. H. FOSTER, Charlottesville, Va.

SALESMEN wanted in a paying business. S. KENNEDY, 413 Chestnut st, Phila.

Medical Madness.

Let us hope that the insane practice of administering poisonous evacuants in cases of indigestion, biliousness, constipation, and female debility, is almost out of date. When the Tonic-Cathartic produced by Nature herself in the most valuable Sanitary Spring in the world is reproduced by science, in the form of *TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT*, it is indeed midsummer madness to rack, relax and irritate the diseased or enfeebled system with drastic purgatives. This refreshing and delicious counterpart of a remedy prepared by the creative hand of the Omnipotent Physician Himself, is everywhere superseding the nauseous and sickening compounds heretofore used as laxatives.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PSYCHOMANCY, OR SOUL CHARMING.—A wonderful book; it shows how either sex can fascinate any one they wish, instantly. [All possess this power.] It teaches how to get rich, Alchemy, Sorceries, Incantations, Demonology, Magic, Mesmerism, Spiritualism, Marriage Guide and a thousand wonders. Mailed for 25 cents.—Address T. WILLIAM & CO., Publishers, South 7th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW MEDICAL PAMPHLET.—Seminal, Physical and Nervous Debility, its effects and cure. Price 25 cents. Address SECRETARY, Museum of Anatomy, 618 Broadway, N Y.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

Carriages! Carriages! Carriages!

The largest assortment ever offered in this market, both new and second hand, of every style and finish, embracing—

GERMANTOWN WAGONS,
BOAT WAGONS,
BUSINESS WAGONS,
ROCKAWAYS,
AND
YACHT BUGGIES (top and no top.)

Also New and Second-Hand POLES, HARNESS, &c. All of which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Any description of Carriage furnished at short notice, and all new work warranted for one year. Call and examine.

S. B. HOPKINS,
General Agency and Commission House,
may17 G J Dover Street.

The Trappe Drug Store

ROBERT H. KEMP informs his friends and the public, that he has received a new and general supply of

DRUGS;

including

PAINTS, OILS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
FANCY GOODS,
BRUSHES and COMBS,
CIGARS,
COAL OIL, LAMPS, &c., &c.

He invites a call from all in want of such goods, feeling confident that he can sell as cheap as any house on the Eastern Shore.

Trappe, oct22-1y

New Goods.

THE subscriber has just returned and received from this city a supply of

Fresh Groceries, &c.,

among which is an excellent article of RYE WHISKEY, all of which have been purchased at the lowest market figure, and will be sold low for cash. He invites a call from his friends and the public in general.

A. BROWN.

ap19

MORE of those Beautiful CALICOES just opened and for sale by

THOMPSON & KERSEY.

Select Story.

DEAF SMITH,

THE CELEBRATED TEXAN SPY.

About two years after the Texan revolution, a difficulty occurred between the new government and a portion of the people, which threatened the most serious consequences—even the bloodshed and horrors of civil war. Briefly the cause was this: The constitution had fixed the city of Austin as the permanent capital, where the public archives were to be kept, with the reservation, however, of power in the President to order their temporary removal in case of danger from inroads of foreign enemy, or a force of a sudden insurrection.

Conceiving that the exceptional emergency had arrived, as the Camanches frequently committed outrages within sight of the capital itself, Houston, who then resided at Washington, on the Brazos, dispatched an order commanding his subordinate functionaries to send the State records to the latter place, which he declared to be, *pro tempore*, the seat of government.

It is impossible to describe the stormy excitement which the promulgation of this *fiat* raised in Austin. The keepers of hotels, boarding houses, groceries and faro banks were thunderstruck, maddened to frenzy; for the measure would be a death blow to their prosperity in business and accordingly they determined at once to take the necessary steps to avert the danger, by opposing the execution of Houston's mandate. They called a meeting of the citizens and farmers of the circumjacent country, who were all more or less interested in the question; and after many fiery speeches against the asserted tyranny of the administration, it was unanimously resolved to prevent the removal of the archives by open and armed resistance.—To that end they organized a company of four hundred men, one party of whom, relieving the other at regular periods of duty, should keep constant guard around the State-house until the peril passed by. The commander of this force was one Colonel Morton, who had achieved considerable renown in the war of independence, and had still more recently displayed desperate bravery in two desperate duels, in both of which he had cut his antagonist nearly to pieces with the bowie-knife.—Indeed from the notoriety of his character for revenge or courage, it was thought that President Houston would renounce his purpose touching the archives, so soon as he should learn who was the leader of the opposition.

Morton, on his part, whose vanity fully equalled his personal prowess, encouraged and justified the prevailing opinion by his boastful threats. He swore that if the President did succeed in removing the records by the march of an overpowering force, he would then himself hunt him down like a wolf, and shoot him with little ceremony, or stab him in his bed, or waylay him in his walks for recreation.—He even wrote to the hero of San Jacinto to that effect. The latter replied in a note of laconic brevity:—

"If the people of Austin do not send the archives I shall certainly come and take them; and if Colonel Morton can kill me, he is welcome to my ear cap."

On the reception of this answer, the guard was doubled around the State House. Chosen sentinels were stationed along the road leading to the capitol, the military paraded the streets from morning till night, and select caucuses held permanent session in the city hall. In short, everything betokened a coming tempest.

One day, while matters were in this precarious condition, the caucus at the city hall was surprised by the sudden appearance of a stranger, whose mode of entering was as extraordinary as his looks and dress. He did not knock at the closed door—he did not seek admission at all; but climbing unseen a small bushy-topped live oak, which grew beside the wall, leaping without sound or warning through a lofty window. He was clothed altogether in buckskin, carried along and very heavy rifle in his hand, wore at the button of his left suspender a large bowie-knife, and had in his leather belt a couple of pistols half the length of his gun. He was tall, straight as an arrow, active as a panther in his motions, with darkened complexion and luxuriant jet black hair, with a severe iron-like countenance that seemed never to have known a smile, and eyes of intense, vivid black, wild and rolling, and piercing as the point of a dagger. His strange advent inspired a thrill of involuntary fear and many present unconsciously grasped the handles of their fire-arms.

"Who are you that thus presumes to intrude upon the privacy of this council?" demanded Colonel Morton, the president of the meeting, fixing a fearless gaze upon the stranger with his eye.

"Whom you call President Houston, will you get an answer out of your head?" shouted Morton, almost distracted with rage by the cool unerring gaze of the other, who only removed his finger from his lip and laid it on the hilt of his monstrous knife.

The fiery Colonel then drew a dagger and was in the act of advancing upon the stranger when several caught him and held him back, remonstrating.

"Let him alone, Morton, for God's sake Do you not perceive that he is crazy?"

At the moment Judge Webb, a man of shrewd intellect and courteous manners, stepped forward, and addressed the intruder in a most respectful manner—

"My good friend, I presume you have made a mistake in the house. This is a private meeting where none but members are admitted."

The stranger did not appear to comprehend the words, but he could not fail to understand the mild and deprecatory manner. His rigid features relaxed, and moving to a table in the centre of the hall, where there were materials and implements for writing, he seized a pen and traced one line, "I am deaf." He then held it up before the spectators, as a sort of natural apology for his own want of politeness.

Judge Webb took the paper and wrote a question: "Dear sir, will you be so obliging as to inform us what is your business with the present meeting?"

The other responded by delivering a letter, inscribed on the back, "To the citizens of Austin." They broke the seal and read it aloud. It was from Houston, and shewed the usual terse brevity of his style:

"FELLOW CITIZENS: Though in error and deceived by the arts of traitors, I will give you three days more to decide whether you will surrender the public archives. At the end of that time you will please let me know your decision. SAM HOUSTON."

After reading the deaf man waited a few seconds, as if for reply, and then turned and was about to leave the hall, when Colonel Morton interposed, and sternly beckoned him back to the table. The stranger obeyed, and Morton wrote: "You were brave enough to insult me by your threatening look ten minutes ago; are you brave enough now to give me satisfaction?"

The stranger penned his reply: "I am at your service."

"Morton wrote again: "Who will be your second?"

"The stranger rejoined: "I am too generous to seek an advantage, and too brave to fear any on the part of others; therefore I never need the aid of a second."

Morton penned: "Name your terms."

The stranger traced without a moment's hesitation: "Time, sunset this evening; place, the left bank of the Colorado, opposite Austin; weapons, rifles, and distance a hundred yards. Do not fail to be in time."

He then took three steps across the floor, and disappeared through the window, as he had entered.

"What!" exclaimed Judge Webb, "is it possible, Colonel Morton, that you intend to fight that man? He is a mute, if not a positive maniac. Such a meeting, I fear, will sadly tarnish the lustre of your laurels."

"You are mistaken," replied Morton with a smile; "that mute is a hero whose fame stands on the record of a dozen battles, and half as many bloody duels; besides he is a favorite emissary and bosom friend of Houston. If I have the good fortune to kill him, I think it will tempt the President to retract his vow against venturing any more in the field of honor."

"You know the man, then. Who is he? who is he?" asked twenty voices together.

"Deaf Smith," answered Morton, coolly.

"Why, no; that cannot be. Deaf Smith was killed at San Jacinto," remarked Judge Webb.

"There, again, your honor is mistaken," said Morton. "The story of Smith's death was a mere fiction, got up by Houston to save the life of his favorite from sworn vengeance of certain Texans, in whose conduct he had acted as a spy. I fathomed the artifice twelve months since."

"If what you say be true, you are a madman yourself!" exclaimed Webb.

"Deaf Smith was never known to miss his mark. He has often brought down ravens in their most rapid flight, and killed Camanches and Mexicans at a distance of two hundred and fifty yards!"

"Say no more," answered Colonel Morton, in tones of deep determination; "the thing is already settled. I have already agreed to meet him. There can be no disgrace at falling before such a shot, and if I succeed, my triumph will confer the greater glory."

Such was the general habit of thought and feeling prevalent throughout Texas at this period.

Toward evening a vast crowd assembled at the place to witness the hostile meeting; and so great was the popular recklessness as to affairs of that sort, that numerous and considerable sums were wagered on the result. At length the red orb of the summer sun touched the curved rim of the western horizon, covering it all with crimson and gold, and filling the air with a flood of burning glory; and then the two mortal antagonists, armed with long, ponderous rifles, took their station, back to back, and at a preconcerted signal—the waving of a white handkerchief—walked slowly and steadily off in opposite directions, counting their steps until each had measured fifty. They both completed the given number about the same instant, and then they wheeled, each to aim and fire when he chose. As the distance was great, both paused for some seconds—long enough for the beholders to dash their eyes from one to the other and mark the striking contrast betwixt them.

The face of Colonel Morton was calm and smiling, but the smile it bore had a most murderous meaning. On the contrary the countenance of Deaf Smith was stern and pasionless as ever. A side view of his features might have been mistaken for a profile done in cast iron. The one, too, was dressed in the richest cloth, and the other in smoke-tinted leather.—But that made no difference in Texas then, for the fame of heroic courage were all constituted peers—the chief of infirmity embraced none but cowards.

Deliberately and stiffly unlocked with him shoulder to shoulder, Morton gave a [illegible] to the earth a corpse. Deaf Smith went [illegible] with his eye.

[illegible] accompanied by Deaf Smith and two others, appeared in Austin, and without further opposition removed the State papers.

The history of the hero of the foregoing anecdote was one of the most extraordinary ever known in the West. He made his advent in Texas at an early period, and continued to reside there until his death, which happened some few years ago; but although he had many warm personal friends, no one could ever ascertain either the land of his birth, or a single gleam of his previous biography.—When he was questioned on the subject, he laid his fingers on his lips; and if pressed more urgently, his brow wrinkled, and his dark eyes seem to shoot sparks of livid fire. He could write with astonishing correctness and facility, and considering his situation, and although denied the exquisite pleasure and priceless advantages of the sense of hearing, nature had given him ample compensation by an eye quick and far-seeing as an eagle's and a smell keen and incredible as that of a raven.—He could discover objects moving miles away in the far-off prairie, when others could perceive nothing but earth and sky; and the rangers used to declare that he could catch the scent of a Mexican or Indian at as great a distance as a buzzard could distinguish the odor of a dead carcass.

It was these qualities which fitted him so well for a spy, in which capacity he rendered invaluable service to Houston's army during the war for independence. He always went alone, and generally obtained the information desired. His habits in private life were equally singular. He could never be persuaded to sleep under the roof of a house, or even to close a tent-cloth. Wrapped in his blanket, he loved to lie out in the open air, under the blue canopy of pure ether, and count the stars, or gaze with a yearning look at the melancholy moon. When not employed as a spy or guide, he subsisted by hunting, being often absent on solitary excursions for weeks or even months together in the wilderness. He was a genuine son of nature, a grown-up child of the woods and prairie, which he worshipped with a sort of Pagan adoration. Excluded by his infirmities from making cordial fellowship with his kind, he made the inanimate things of earth his friends, and entered, by the heart's own adoption into brotherhood with the luminaries of heaven. Wherever there was land or water, barren mountains or tangled brakes of wild waving cane, there was Deaf Smith's home, and there he was happy; but in the streets of great cities, and all the great thoroughfares of men, wherever there was flattery or fawning, base cunning or craven fear, there was Deaf Smith an alien and exile.

Strange soul! he hath departed on the long journey, away among those high bright stars which were his night lamps; and he has either solved or ceased to ponder the deep mystery of the magic word, "Life." He is dead; therefore, let his errors rest in oblivion, and his virtues be remembered with hope.

[From the Baltimore Gazette of the 21st.]

An Extraordinary Murder Case.

The case of James Jeter Phillips, who was executed in Richmond, Virginia, on Friday last, was one of the most extraordinary in the annals of crime. The peculiarity which distinguished this case from so many others was not the brutality of the murder itself, but the excellent character which the murderer maintained through life, and the tender devotion of the woman who met death at his hands.

The story reads like a romance. Phillips was during the war a Confederate soldier, who had borne himself gallantly through the war, and, although he had scarcely reached the years of manhood, won, by his courage and exemplary conduct, the love of his comrades and the esteem of his superior officers. In 1863, whilst on duty in Essex county, he was taken seriously ill and sought relief at the house of Mrs Pitts, a widow. His sickness lasted for several months, and during all that period her daughter Emily nursed him assiduously until he was restored to health. The acquaintance thus formed ripened into mutual affection, and in July, 1865, they were married, Phillips being then twenty-five years of age and his bride thirty—some say still older.

From July until October Phillips remained a member of the family of Mrs. Pitts. His conduct was quite exemplary, even to the matter of saying his prayers regularly every evening. But he gradually grew restless, professed to be anxious to seek employment, and finally took his departure for Richmond, leaving his wife in the care of her mother, but promising to return for her as soon as he was settled in business. His family—a most respectable one—lived in Henrico county, but he seems to have lingered about Richmond for nearly a year, visiting his wife but rarely, and always secretly, and corresponding with her more rarely still. Owing either to the disparity in years between them or the difference in social standing, he had become ashamed of his marriage; had concealed it even from his most intimate friends; "went to parties, tableaux and merry-makings generally; associated with young ladies, and took every opportunity to impress upon them that he was a single man."

So perfect was the confidence in his word, and so completely did he keep his secret, that during the whole period he remained in Richmond and its vicinity, only one family, that of a Mr. Turner, in whose employ he was, knew of his marriage, and that knowledge was obtained surreptitiously. What passed subsequently between Turner and Phillips we do not know, but soon afterwards the latter left Turner and went to his wife, in Essex county. After remaining there for some time he proposed to his wife to take her to his home in Henrico, and introduce her to his family. To this she appears to have readily assented, and on the 16th of February of last year they left Essex for Richmond, and took lodgings the following day at the house of a Mr. Wright. The next day, the 17th (Sunday), they left Mrs. Wadsworth's together.

Eleven days later a Mr. Deitrick, living a few miles below Richmond, walking through the woods on his farm, discovered almost in his path the dead body of a woman.

[illegible] from the dense [illegible] and [illegible] far from a negro cabin. No attempt had been made to hide the body. It was [illegible] and was not even decently smoothed out. One [illegible]

[illegible] men, the [illegible] Mr. Turner, on the ground [illegible] beneath the branches, was a pool of what appeared to be blood and water. [illegible]

[illegible] Richmond, [illegible] the body was buried. It was subsequently disinterred and brought to Richmond, where by some persons it was positively identified as the body of Mrs. [illegible] wife of Mr. [illegible] of Mrs. Emily Pitts, daughter of Mrs. Pitts—both of whom were afterwards discovered to be alive. The search for the murderer continued to be quietly prosecuted, and it was not until nearly a month afterwards, in the meantime, [illegible] writing a letter to the family of the wife, purported to come from River View, on James river, in which he described his house and housekeeping arrangements, and said that his wife had a dreadful wound on her finger, from which she suffered much, and the doctors feared it would terminate in lockjaw. That letter, so cunningly worded for the purpose of preparing her family to hear of her death, brought about his conviction. The suspicions of those who were engaged in searching for the murderer were gradually strengthened as they extended their investigations.

About the middle of June of last year Phillips was arrested on the farm of Mr. Turner, where he was then acting as manager. On being charged with the murder of his wife, he declared that he had no wife; but on his trunk being opened, a quantity of female apparel was found there, which, together with certain articles of clothing taken from the body, were subsequently identified by her brother and sister as having been worn by Mrs. Phillips when she left Essex for Richmond. At the first trial of Phillips the jury failed to agree. At the second he was convicted and sentenced to death. The case was then taken from court to court until it was finally determined against Phillips by Chief Justice Chase. Twelve times during the course of these proceedings, and subsequently he was respited. But on the last appeal, backed by a petition to which was appended a large number of signatures, Governor Walker declared that the sentence of the court must be carried out. The friends of Phillips having thus exhausted all their efforts to save him from the ignominious death he had so well merited, his execution took place on Friday last.

The strangest part of the whole story is the implicit belief which those who knew Phillips had in his innocence. Even when the most incontestible evidence had been brought forward to prove his guilt, there were hundreds who doubted it, and persisted in their doubts up to the moment when his confession was openly read on the scaffold. They could not conceive it possible that a young man with a fair, boyish, open face, delicate in appearance as a girl, soft spoken, well educated and of an unblemished character, could have perpetrated so atrocious a crime and borne himself so frankly and yet so hardly. He looked his accusers straight in the face with an eye that never blenched and a countenance that never changed. His demeanor in court was modest and prepossessing, and his confidence in his acquittal apparently profound. When, at last, the death sentence was pronounced, he earnestly protested his innocence "in the face of Almighty God." Yet for nearly two years he had been systematically deceiving all with whom he associated, and finally devised and consummated a murder of almost unparalleled brutality with a secrecy which baffled for many months the most active investigations of the officers of justice.

THE WEDDING-RING FINGER.—Why the fourth finger on the left hand. Why this particular digit should have received such a token of honor and trust beyond all its congeners, both in pagan and Christian times, has been variously interpreted. The most common explanation is, according to Sir Thomas Browne, "presuming there that a particular nerve, vein or artery is conferred thereto from the heart," which direct vascular communication Browne shows to be anatomically incorrect. Macrobius gives another reason, which may perhaps satisfy those anatomists who are not satisfied with the above. "Poles," he says, "or *thumb* (whose office and general usefulness are sufficiently indicated from its Latin derivation *pollo*, and from its Greek equivalent *antichier*, which means 'as good as a hand,') is too busy to be set apart for any such special enjoyment; the next finger to the thumb, being but half protected on that side, besides having other work to do, is also ineligible; the opprobrium attaching to the middle finger, called *medicus*, puts it entirely out of the question; and as the little finger stands exposed, and moreover is too puny to enter the lists in such a contest, the spoused honors devolve naturally on poor, the wedding finger." In *The British Apollo*, 1788, it is urged that the fourth finger was chosen from its being not only less used than either of the rest, but more capable of preserving a ring from bruises; having this one quality peculiar to itself—that it cannot be extended but in company with some other finger, whereas the rest may be stretched out to their full length and straightness.

☞ A schoolboy, on learning that a *bonne bouche* is a French delicacy, declared his desire to have a bushel to his father's garden, and wondered we go in for the fruit.

☞ The New Orleans Times asserts that some and some received, recently "dropped like a great stone into the well of a world's heart, and spanked the water into its eyes."

☞ An exchange has a long editorial under the head of "Congressional hospitality." We don't see how it could say anything under a head that has nothing in it.

☞ A young man advertising for a place as salesman, says he has had a great deal of experience, having been discharged from seven different situations within a year.

☞ [illegible] The New York Tribune says the [illegible] "dropped like a great stone into the well of a world's heart, and spanked the water into its eyes." [illegible] by his friends."