The Easton Star.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS.

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, JULY 1, 1873 VOL. 8. NO 43.

The Easton Star,
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING AT EASTON, MD
T. H. ROBSON, Editor & Proprietor.
TERMS:

Two Dollars cash in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid in advance. Clubs of twenty, Thirty Dollars in advance.

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

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

To Travelers.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

STEAMER HIGHLAND LIGHT, Capt. E. T. Leonard, will resume her night route on SATURDAY, April 5th, 1873, for Easton, Oxford, Cambridge, Walnack's, Stephen's, Hughlett's, Cabin Creek, Hog Island, and intermediate landings, leaving Pier 3-Light st, foot of Camden, every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 9 P. M., making close connection with the Maryland and Delaware Rail Road at Easton, and with the Dorchester and Delaware Rail Road at Cambridge.

The Saturday trip will be extended to Deston and Intermediate Landings soon as the draw at Dover Bridge is made passable.

On the return trip will leave Hog Island on the alternate days at 2 o'clock, Cambridge 5.30, and Easton at 9 P. M.

State Rooms and Meals on board.

Freight taken at lowest rates.

ap1

Maryland & Delaware RAILROAD.

On and after Monday, May 26th, 1873, Trains will run as follows:

PASSENGER TRAIN GOING SOUTH.			PASSENGER TRAIN GOING SOUTH.		
LEAVE			LEAVE		
Easton	6 00	A. M.	New York	12 30	P. M.
Woodland	6 15	"	Baltimore	2 55	"
Cordova	6 20	"	Philadelphia	5 00	"
Hillsborough	6 40	"	Wilmington	6 05	"
Ridgely	6 50	"	Clayton	3 15	"
Greensborough	7 05	"	Kenton	3 30	"
Goldsborough	7 15	"	Slaughters	3 45	"
Marydel	7 25	"	Marydel	3 00	"
Henderson	7 35	"	Henderson	9 10	"
Marydel	7 45	"	Goldsborough	9 20	"
Slaughters	8 00	"	Greensborough	9 35	"
Kenton			Ridgely	9 55	"
ARRIVE AT			Hillsborough	10 10	"
Clayton	8 10	"	Gordova	10 25	"
Wilmington	10 15	"	Woodland	10 35	"
Philadelphia	11 45	"	ARRIVE AT		
Baltimore	1 05	P. M.	Easton	10 50	"
New York	4 54	"			

FREIGHT TRAIN GOING NORTH.			FREIGHT TRAIN GOING SOUTH.		
LEAVE			LEAVE		
Easton	12 40	P. M.	New York	12 00	A. M.
Woodland	1 00	"	Baltimore	7 25	"
Cordova	1 15	"	Philadelphia	8 30	"
Hillsborough	1 30	"	Wilmington	10 10	"
Ridgely	1 50	"	Clayton	12 00	M.
Greensborough	2 10	"	Kenton	12 20	P. M.
Goldsborough	2 30	"	Slaughters	12 35	"
Henderson	2 45	"	Marydel	12 50	"
Marydel	3 00	"	Henderson	1 05	"
Slaughters	3 15	"	Goldsborough	1 15	"
Kenton	3 35	"	Greensborough	1 40	"
ARRIVE AT			Ridgely	1 50	"
Clayton	4 00	"	Hillsborough	2 05	"
Wilmington	9 00	"	Cordova	2 20	"
Philadelphia	11 30	"	Woodland	2 35	"
Baltimore	3 50	A. M.	ARRIVE		
New York	5 21	"	Easton	2 50	"

All freights must be at the various stations at least thirty (30) minutes before starting of Trains, otherwise they will lay over twenty-four hours.

Freight trains will have Passenger Car attached, and are subject to delays incident to Freight business.

☞ Care will be taken to avoid killing stock, but the company will not be responsible when it occurs.

J. M. CALDWELL, Superintendent

Easton Livery Stables.

FRANKLIN G. WRIGHT, PROPRIETOR.

See next door to The Easton Star Office.

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

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

A DAILY STAGE LINE TO THE RAILROAD 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., ap-22

BRICK HOTEL, *Easton, Md.*

T. B. GARNER, PROPRIETOR.

Superior accommodations to Guests, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Hacks daily to cars and steamers.

☞Terms reasonable.

ap1-1y

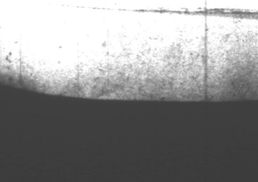
The Norris House,

Corner Washington Street and Railroad Avenue,
EASTON, MARYLAND.

JOSIAH STACK, - - Proprietor.

Having recently taken and refurnished the Norris House, stocked the Bar with CHOICE LIQUORS, it will now compare favorably with any hotel on the Peninsula. Nothing is left undone to secure the comfort of guests. Special attention paid to the table, which is amply provided with the best of everything the market affords in their season. Hacks run regularly from the Hotel to the cars and steamers to convey passengers and baggage free of cost. The patronage of the public is solicited.

Easton, April 29, '73. JOSIAH STACK.



MALTBY HOUSE,

BALTIMORE, MD.

C. R. HOGAN, - - - - - Proprietor

REDUCTION OF FARE.

IN consideration of the general decline in cost of all necessaries appertaining to Hotel Keeping, the price of Board was reduced on January 1st, 1870, to

$2.50 Per Day.

We are determined that nothing shall be left undone in the future to make the "MALTBY" as it has been in the past—second to none in the city. my9-10

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 anyone else can do 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 room occupied by R. B. Dixon, on Dover street.

feb22

HOW 'TIS DONE, or the Secret out.—Mustache and Whiskers in 42 days. This GREAT SECRET and 100 others. Gamblers' Tricks, Cardology, Ventriloquism, all in the ORIGINAL "Book of Wonders." Mailed for 15 cents. Address D. C. CUTLER, Carthage, Illinois.

To Travelers.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's RESTAURANT & EATING SALOON.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has fitted up the buildings on Washington street, adjoining the Norris House, in complete order, and has opened a first-class

Restaurant,

where Oysters, Terrapins, Beef and Pork Steaks, Mutton Chops, Coffee, and everything eatable, may be obtained in their season, at all hours, at short notice, and at reasonable prices.

☞Private rooms for ladies and parties.

He has also fitted up a

BOWLING ALLEY, BILLIARD SALOON and BAGATELLE TABLE,

where the lovers of these sports can obtain recreation, and pass away a dull hour.

His BAR will be supplied with the purest and finest LIQUORS, and his PROVISIONS will always be fresh and of the best quality.

The best of order will at all times be preserved, and every effort be made for the comfort and pleasure of his guests.

feb4 T. H. HUBBARD.

NEW BAKERY AND Confectionery Store.

GEORGE H. DAWSON has the pleasure to inform the citizens of Easton and vicinity that he has taken the store room next door to Mrs. Mason's millinery store, and lately occupied by Richard J. Trippe, Apothecary, for the purpose of carrying on a

FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONERY STORE AND BAKERY.

He will keep constantly on hand FRESH CAKE of all kinds, French and Common CANDIES, FRUIT of all kinds, NUTS in variety, PICKLES, JELLIES, &c., &c.

BREAD made of the best flour will be daily baked, so that customers may always be sure of getting it good and FRESH.

OYSTERS SERVED UP TO ORDER.

Wedding and other parties, and families furnished with CAKE and ICE CREAM to order.

A wagon will be sent round to country stores to supply them with cakes regularly.

He has fitted up a room where the ladies can be accommodated in a private manner. He solicits a share of the public custom.

feb4-1y

To Farmers & Merchants.

CAPT. C. B. KEMP is now running between Skipton, Wye Landing and Baltimore, and will carry Grain and other freights with dispatch and as cheap as by any other boat. All orders left with Wm. H. Emory or Wm. H. Owens, Baltimore, Md., or with J. Frank Neal or John W. Dawson, Skipton, Md., will receive prompt attention. All back freights must be paid on delivery of goods.

C. B. KEMP,

jan21-6m Skipton P. O., Talbot co., Md.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR

CONSUMPTION

which can be cured by a timely resort to this standard preparation, as has been proved by the hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. It is acknowledged by many prominent physicians to be the most reliable preparation ever introduced for the relief and cure of all Lung complaints, and is offered to the public, sanctioned by the experience of over forty years. When resorted to in season it seldom fails to effect a speedy cure in the most severe cases of Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Asthma, Colds, Sore Throat, Pains or Soreness in the Chest and Side, Liver Complaint, Bleeding at the Lungs, &c. Wistar's Balsam does not dry up a Cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

PREPARED BY
SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass.,
And sold by Druggists and Dealers generally.

$1.000 REWARD For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles, that DR. SWAYNE'S PILE REMEDY fails to cure. Prepared expressly to cure Piles and nothing else. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1.

FOUTZ'S CELEBRATED Horse and Cattle Powders.

This preparation, long and favorably known, will thoroughly re-invigorate broken down and low-spirited horses, by strengthening and cleansing the stomach and intestines.

It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to this animal, such as LUNG FEVER, GLANDERS, YELLOW WATER, HEAVES, COUGHS, DISTEMPER, FEVERS, POUNDER, LOSS OF APPETITE AND VITAL ENERGY, &c. It use improves the wind, increases the appetite, gives a smooth and glossy skin—and transforms the miserable skeleton into a fine-looking and spirited horse.

To keepers of Cows this preparation is invaluable. It is a sure preventive against Rinderpest, Hollow Horn, &c. It has been proven by actual experiment to increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent, and make the butter firm and sweet. It stimulates calves to eat, gives them a good appetite, hastens their sleep, and makes them thrive much better.

In all diseases of Swine, such as Coughs, Ulcers in the Lungs, Liver, &c., this article acts as a specific. By putting from one-half a paper to a paper in a barrel of swill the above diseases will be eradicated or entirely prevented. If given in time, a certain preventive and cure for the Hog Cholera.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States, Canada and South America.

Mechanical.

Prepare for Summer.

REFRIGERATORS AND WATER COOLERS.

FORD & SON have a supply of ZERO REFRIGERATORS of different sizes, which they offer for sale at manufacturer's prices. These Refrigerators keep meats, butter, milk, &c., in the best condition with the least ice of any Refrigerator yet made, and furnish a supply of ice cold water for drinking without additional trouble or expense.

They are also manufacturing FORD'S IMPROVED WATER COOLER, which they guarantee will furnish colder water with less ice than any cooler in the market.

The public are invited to call and see these articles, and prepare themselves for the approaching hot season. Their stock of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, TIN WARE, and HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS is complete, and is offered as low as by any other house on the Shore. Give them a call and see for yourselves.

may13 FORD & SON.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

GEORGE W. BECK, next door to Martin & Co., Washington street, Easton, keeps constantly on hand a complete assortment of the most approved COOK STOVES, Fireplace, Parlor and wood stoves, at reasonable prices.

A large assortment of TINWARE always on hand.

Sheet iron and tin work, roofing spouting, and jobbing done to order.

Guns repaired at short notice. Stoves put up or repaired to order.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit the public patronage. my6, '73

Matthew P. Flowers,

Architect, Carpenter & Builder

SHOP at his residence on Railroad Avenue, near Dr. Anderson's, Easton, is prepared to contract for work of all kinds in his line, by the day or by the Job, and to furnish all materials if necessary. He has built a number of houses in Easton and vicinity, which speak for themselves as to the style and quality of his work. Persons intending to build or repair will find it to their interest to give him an opportunity to bid for the job. Plans and specifications promptly furnished when desired. All work warranted done in the best manner. [Feb. 4th, 1873-1y

CARTS! CARTS! CARTS!

FARMERS are respectfully informed that the subscriber is still at his old stand, adjoining the Easton gas works, doing all kinds of farm work, such as making and repairing Carts, Wagons, Plows, Harrows, Rollers, Cradles, Wheat Machines, Corn Shellers, out of the best material and in the most substantial manner. Now is the season for farmers to put their implements in good order, as a man with good tools will do twice the work he can with indifferent tools. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Thankful for past favors, the public are invited to give me a call.

ap2-tf JOHN H. THOMPSON.

BUILDER'S NOTICE.

THE subscriber having had many years experience in Architectural proportions and designing, respectfully offers his services to the public as BUILDER. He will furnish specifications, drawings, and contracts, and do and perform all business pertaining to the duty of Builder or Superintendent of the erection of buildings. He will take work by the day or on contract. He solicits JOB WORK, small or large. Will measure brick work, plastering, &c. He warrants all work entrusted to him to be well and substantially done, and at moderate prices to suit the times

Shop on Goldsborough street, under R. H. T. Councell's paint shop.

WM. D. ROBERTS,
jan31 Easton, Md

EASTON BRICK AND TILE YARD.

IT has become well established and is now undisputed, that ALL land brings better crops by being underdrained, and that low, springy or wet land cannot be worked with profit without underdraining. Underdrainin double or treble the crops, and increase the value of the land far more than the cost.—The undersigned have on hand a large stock of superior

DRAIN TILE, OF ALL SIZES,

from 2 to 7 inches vent, which they offer to farmers at from 20 to 30 per cent less than they can be procured anywhere else. Terms will be made accommodating, so that no farmer need fail to put his land in order to raise the largest crops it can be made to produce. Call at our yard in Easton and examine our stock.

BRICKS! BRICKS!

We keep constantly on hand a large assortment of COMMON and FRONT Bricks of the best qualiy, which will be sold lower prices than can be obtained elsewhere.—Orders for any number of BRICKS, from one to five hundred thousand, will be promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

COOPER & WHITE,
ap28 Easton, Md.

OAKLAND STEAMSAW MILLS

IN FULL BLAST AGAIN.

HAVING rebuilt our Mills, we are now prepared to furnish with greater facilities than before the firm, YELLOW PINE and WHITE OAK BUILDING LUMBER, any length and size, such as Sills, Joists, Scantling, Siding and Flooring; also Laths and Pickets.

Red Oak and Pine Fencing, White Oak and Locust Fence Posts.

Orders for Vessel Lumber, Flitch bottom plank, ceiling, keels, beams, clamps, plank shear bends, &c., &c., promptly filled.

White Oak Ship Plank a specialty.

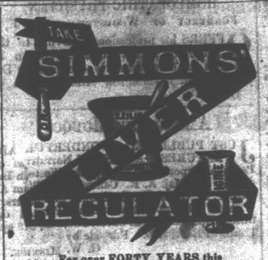
Having a new vessel, we will deliver Lumber at any point on the Bay, when desired.

Our Mills are located on the waters of Leed's Creek, a branch of Miles River, opposite St. Michaels. Vessels load at the wharf, with the use of a Derrick for heavy stuff.

W. W. TUNIS & BRO.
Easton, Talbot co., Md.

WANTED—PINE, CHESTNUT and LOCUST LOGS, delivered on the shops, or at the mill, for which the cash will be paid. oct22

DON'T NEGLECT IT—But when you find you have a slight attack of Diarrhea or Dysentery, immediately provide yourself with a bottle of TRIPPE'S SYRUP OF BLACKBERRY ROOT, and save yourself from a spell of sickness. Price 25 cents per bottle. jel7



For over FORTY YEARS this

Purely Vegetable LIVER MEDICINE has proved to be the GREAT UNFAILING SPECIFIC

For Liver Complaint and its painful offspring, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heartburn, CHILLS AND FEVER, &c., &c.

After years of careful experiments, to meet a great and urgent demand, we now produce from our original Genuine Powders

THE PREPARED,

a Liquid form of SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, containing all its wonderful and valuable properties, and offer it in

ONE DOLLAR BOTTLES.

The Powders, (price as before,) $1 per package. Sent by mail 1 05

☞ CAUTION. ☜

Buy no Powders or PREPARED SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR unless in our engraved wrapper, with Trade mark, Stamp and Signature unbroken. None other is genuine.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Macon, Ga., and Philadelphia.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

feb4-4m

$50 to 100 per week clear, in a Genteel Business, and no trouble!

LADIES

Require the Following Articles:

The Atmospheric Bustle, superior to all, and will outlast a dozen of Whalebone or Steel,	$2 00
The Palpitating Bosom Pads—they are elegant and quite natural,	2 00
The Mother's Dress Protector—a perfect security to the dress	1 00
The "La Perle," a substitute for a periodical bandage, no lady can do without it	2 00
Ladies Rubber Gloves—the only certain mode of making the hands soft and white	2 00
Ladies' Rubber Aprons—indispensable for nursing or household purposes	2 00
Baby's Bib—all children need it	75
Child's Miniature Table Cloth	50
Patent hair curlers—soft and pliable	75
Patent hair crimpers—no injury to the hair	1 00
Head Cushions—for travelers and invalids	2 00
Family Syringe—very useful article	2 00
Silk elastic stockings per pair	5 00
Abdominal Budporters	5 00
Elastic Garters	25
Rubber surface cloth per yard	1 00
Garter Webbing ¾ inch per piece 12 yards	1 50

Any of the above articles sent prepaid by mail on receipt of price.

We want Agents, Milliners, Dress Makers and storekeepers to introduce our goods. Liberal discount to the trade. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

LA PERLE MF'G CO.,
90 Chambers street, New York.

These goods can be had at the Millinery Store of Mrs. M. A. STEWART, Easton.

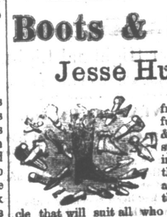
dec19-1y

JUST IN TIME.

SPRING TRADE.

Boots & Shoes.

Jesse Hughes



HAS just returned from the city with a full supply of Boots & Shoes, to an inspection of which I invite my friends and the public in general, feeling satisfied that I have the article that will suit all who are in need of articles in my line of Business.

WOULD NAME IN PART:

Ladies' foxed and plain Gaiters,
Morocco Boots, &c., &c.
Lasting Foxed Slippers,
Kid Empress, Marie Antonette and several other varieties.
Misses' Gaiters, Boots, &c.
Children's Shoes of all descriptions!
Gentlemen's Boots, Gaiters, Bismarck, Duke Alexis, and several other styles of Shoes for Gentlemen.
Boys and Youths in variety.

Also, a superior stock of Leather to be made up to order into any kind of Boots, Gaiters, or Shoes that may be desired.

Feeling thankful for past favors I still beg of my friends and the public a continuance of the same. ap22

New and Fresh Goods.

MARTIN & CO.

HAVE just received a large lot of fresh goods, embracing all kinds of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC FRUITS.

ORANGES, LEMONS, DATES, PRUNES, RAISINS, APPLES, and NUTS of all kinds,

CANDIES, both FRENCH and PLAIN, CONSERVED FRUITS, together with all kinds of CANNED FRUITS.

—ALSO—

IMPORTED and DOMESTIC WINES, ALE, BROWN STOUT, PORTER, TONIC AND LAGER BEER,

all of which they offer at a very low price, by the case or retail. Persons can be supplied at city price, with anything in their line of business, as they keep a large stock, and receive daily from the cities.

ap15 MARTIN & CO.

HOME STEAM WASHER & BLEACHER,

Patented by KENYON & PALMER April 18th, 1871.

It Washes without labor, bleaches the clothes perfectly, and in half the time that Washing is done by rubbing.

IT is TRULY the WOMAN'S FRIEND.

HAVING purchased the right in this GREAT INVENTION for the Eastern Shores of Maryland and Virginia, and the State of Delaware; and having contracted with Messrs. Ford & Son, Easton, for the manufacture of the Boilers, and Mr. Thos. C. Nicols, to furnish the Wringers, we are prepared to supply families with both articles promptly to order. They will be sold as low as they are retailed in New York or New England.

The machines are made exclusively of copper and tin, and will not warp or get out of order like the Wooden washing machines sold through the country.

No acids or chemicals are used in washing, and all rubbing and pounding dispensed with. We only ask housekeepers to give them a trial.

☞County rights for sale. Apply to

WM. S. CALLAHAN,
H. W. HEIRD.

ap8

PROPOSALS FOR LOANS.

THE Board of Directors of the W. P. B. L. A. of Talbot county give notice that APPLICATIONS FOR LOANS from the Association may be made in *writing* to the Secretary, or other officer, at any time, and will be acted upon at their regular meetings on every alternate Tuesday night.

By order of the Board,

H. HOLLYDAY,
1y-tf Secretary

Select Poetry.

I HAVE DRANK MY LAST GLASS.

No, comrades, I thank you just say for me:
My last chain is riven, henceforward I'm free!
I will go to my home and my children to-night
With no fumes of liquor their spirits to blight,
And with tears in my eyes, I will beg my poor wife
To forgive me the wreck I made of her life!
"I have never refused you before!" Let that pass
For I've drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass!

Just look at me now, boys, in rags and disgrace,
With my bleared, BRANDY eyes, and my red, bloated face!
Mark my faltering step and my weak, palsied hand,
And the mark on my brow, that is worse than Cain's brand;
See my crownless old hat, and my elbows and knees
Alike warmed by the sun or chilled by the breeze;
Why, even the children will hoot as I pass—
But I've drank my last glass!
I have drank my last glass!

You would hardly believe, boys, to look at me now,
That a mother's soft hand was once pressed on my brow,
When she kissed me, and blessed me, her darling, her pride,
Ere she lay down to rest by my dead father's side;
But with love in her eyes, she looked up to the sky,
Bidding me meet her *there*, and whispered, "Good-bye."
And I'll do it, God helping! Your smile I let pass,
For I've drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass!

Ah! I reeled home last night—it was not very late,
For I'd spent my last sixpence, and landlords won't wait
On a poor fellow who's left every cent in their till,
And has pawned his last bed, their coffers to fill.
Oh! the torments I felt, and the pangs I endured!
And I begged for *one* glass—just *one* would have cured;
But they kicked me out doors!—I let that, too, pass,
For I've drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass!

At home, my pet Susie, with her soft golden hair
I saw, through the window, just kneeling in prayer;
From her pale, bony hands, her torn sleeves were strung down,
White her feet, cold and bare, shrank beneath her scant gown;
And she prayed—prayed for *bread*—just a poor crust,
For one crust—on her knees, my pet darling plead;
And I *heard*, with no penny to buy one, alas!
But I've drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass.

For Susie, my darling, my wee six year old,
Though fainting with hunger and shivering with cold,
There, on the bare floor, asked God to bless *me*.
And she said, "Don't cry mamma! He will for you see,
I *believe* what I ask for!" Then, sobered, I crept
Away from the house; and that night, when I slept,
Next my heart lay the PLEDGE—You smile! Let it pass,
But I've drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass!

My darling child saved me! Her faith and her love
Are akin to my dear sainted mother's above!
I will make her words *true*, or I'll die in the race.
And *sober* I'll go to my last resting place;
And *she* shall kneel there, and weeping, thank God
No *drunkard* lies under that daisy-strewn sod!
Not a drop more of poison my lips shall o'er pass,
For I've drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass!

Select Story.

HER CHOICE.

"Do you wish to speak to me, Mrs Harvey?" said Mr. Wentworth, to his housekeeper, as he glanced up from the morning paper and saw her slowly and deliberately arranging the sideboard, and wiping a few imperceptible specks of dust from the glasses.

"Ahem! Ahem! Yes, Mr. Wentworth, if you please."

"Well, Mrs. Harvey." He laid down the paper, knowing the good woman to be usually rather prolix in her speeches, but this morning she came suddenly to the point.

"If you can spare me, sir, I should wish to leave your service."

"To leave! And Aimee—Miss Rochelle—so lately returned."

"Why, you see, sir, when Miss Aimee was at school, and only here during the vacation, it was another matter; but now she has come to reside with you, and is quite a grown-up young lady."

"What can have occurred, Mrs. Harvey? I had hoped you looked upon my house as your home."

"Thank you, sir," and Mrs. Harvey smiled at the compliment; "and I shall be sorry to inconvenience you; but, of course, Miss Aimee will in future keep the keys and give the orders, and I never was used to have a lady over me, be she ever so nice; so, if you please, Mr. Wentworth, I prefer to leave."

"Certainly, by all means, Mrs. Harvey" And it was settled that the housekeeper should resign her trust upon that day week.

The pleasant morning room opened by a glass door on to the lawn, and trained around and overshadowing the panes, mingled a clustering rose and fragrant honeysuckle; but brighter and sweeter even than they was the fair, young face which peeped within. Then Aimee Rochelle entered, her hands filled with the flowers she had gathered.

"Oh, dear guardy!" she cried, "I feared you would coax her to remain"

"What! coax a woman, Aimee! That is a species of argument I would not resort to with you; though I fear the pleasure of your coming home will be lessened until we can replace her, for Bridget is young and inexperienced."

"Do not trouble yourself about Mrs. Harvey, Bridget and I shall get on famously."

If Mr. Wentworth did not approve of another opinion, for she went into the kitchen and begged Mrs Harvey to let her make that day's dessert, and also, under superintendence, some excellent cake, for which the housekeeper was justly celebrated, and she charged Bridget to allow nothing in the culinary preparation to escape her notice.

And so the week passed on, until one morning, Mrs Harvey's trunks were all in the hall, ready corded, and she—her hand full of fresh, crisp notes—was courtesying and smiling her way out of Mr. Wentworth's study.

"Ah, then," exclaimed the honest, outspoken Irish girl, "and may his shadow never darken our doors again! I am glad she is gone, Miss Aimee; it is yourself I would rather have any day for the mistress."

"You won't find me a hard one, Bridget. But will you do me one favor? Please to call me very early every morning, and we will have a nice breakfast ready for my guardian. I do not wish him to discover the difference in our housekeeping."

"Indade, Miss, and I will. But, sure, the master does not know how little Mrs Harvey did after I had been here one month. Oh—saving your presence—she was a deceitful old Jezebel!"

Aimee rose early, and breakfast was ready at the usual hour, and with pleasure she observed her guardian glance over the table as she listened to his praises of their achievements. "What excellent coffee! And really, Aimee, these biscuits are superior to Mrs. Harvey's." Then, seeing him take up his paper, she tripped into the garden for her morning flowers.

"Dear, happy child!" cried Herbert Wentworth, as, with a sigh, he watched her flitting, like a butterfly, from tree to tree.

It only seemed the other day since he had led her away a little weeping girl from the bedside of her dying father, who, confiding the young orphan to his friend's care, in trust and hope, turned his face to the wall and then resignedly fell asleep.

Herbert Wentworth was at that time a man of twenty-eight. Now ten years had passed, and more than one silver thread mingled in his dark hair, and the child had become a lovely girl of eighteen.

"How shall I bear to part with her!" thought Herbert. "How endure this darkened home when the sunshine of her presence no longer gladdens it?"

Aimee returned with her flowers, but she had suddenly checked the cherry little song she was singing, upon observing the sad, grave smile with which her guardian greeted her.

"What is the matter, guardy! Do you miss anything this morning?" she asked, glancing around the room, her thoughts reverting to her new duties.

"Yes, Aimee—my morning kiss. I think you have forgotten that lately."—She took her flowers and laid them gently on his lips.

"This is better than a mortal's kiss, for the moon looked down upon them all night while the fairies danced around, and then hid under their soft leaves, leaving sweet, dewy kisses there for you." Herbert Wentworth opened his arms to clasp her, but Aimee had fled away.

Three happy but uneventful months glided by. The beautiful Aimee Rochelle had rejected lovers innumerable At length one, more persevering than his rivals, importuned Mr. Wentworth for the hand of his lovely ward.

The day he so dreaded had arrived; his cherished bud had expanded into a flower, and other eyes beheld its beauties, and other hands would fain gather it to transplant it in their own homes.

"This letter concerns you, my child," said Herbert to his ward. "It is from young Frank, as he is called. He asks my consent to address you, and my influence in his favor. He is wealthy, but you, Aimee, will not be portionless. The money your father left has been well invested, and when I render up my trust—"

"Mr. Wentworth," she exclaimed, "never let the subject of money be named between you and me."

"What answer, then, shall I give?" said her guardian.

"Tell Frank Slater I decline his offer."

"Pause well, my dear; it is a most eligible one. He is of good family, bears an irreproachable name—"

"Do *you* wish me to marry this young man?"

She looked up at him, and as she waited his reply, the color of her cheek faded to an ashen whiteness.

"Yes, for I think it most suitable, and doubt not you will be happy."

"Happy! Do not mock me with that word." Aimee clasped her raised hands as she spoke; then, casting upon him one reproachful glance, she hurriedly left the room.

Herbert Wentworth started. In those harsh, impetuous tones, he hardly recognised the sweet voice of Aimee; nor in her wild, despairing attitude, her child-like gentleness.

"What can it mean?" he cried; and, after some moments of wondering thought, he slowly and reflectively followed his ward to her own little sitting-room.

She was not there; but on the table was her open desk, and spread over it were letters, as if hastily torn from their enclosures—his own letters, which she had treasured. He looked again. There was a small likeness of himself. Aimee must have painted that from memory.

"Oh, my God!" he exclaimed, "has Then, then, such deep happiness in store for me?" A white figure was slowly pacing the garden "in the dark walk," as Aimee named it, and which she said she hated for its gloom. And now, with drooping head and arms hanging listlessly down, the poor girl sought its shade!"

"Aimee, my child!"

"Did you call me, sir?" He raised the little, cold, trembling hands, and held them in his own.

"Is your old love and friendship broken, that you speak to me with such formality?"

"If—if—I marry Frank—it will be proper," she sobbed.

"You shall not marry him! I cannot part from you, my darling—my happiness—the angel of my house."

"Then you do not wish me to leave you?"

"Do I wish it? Would I banish the blessed sunshine from my path?" The blush returned to the fair cheeks, which she laid down upon Herbert's arm.

"Aimee," he continued, "I love you too fondly for my own peace, and for that cause I urge this marriage." She looked up proudly and hearsly.

"And I, Herbert Wentworth, cared for none but you in the wide world. And ah! when I rushed away to destroy your dear letters—and—well, never mind what else—it almost broke my heart."

"But, Aimee, think well before you decide—before you accept an old fellow whose hair and beard are already turning gray."

"Herbert, you are not old; you never will be old in my eyes, and you are far handsomer than Frank Slater—and—I love you, dear Herbert." She could say no more, for his kisses closed her lips. And now, when they speak of the old days of their brief courtship, Herbert will sometimes add:

"Remember, little wife, I did not coax you." But Aimee only laughs at his replies:

"Ah! yes, it was too bad. I was compelled to do the coaxing."

But Aimee Wentworth never regretted her choice, and a happier couple does not exist in all this fair, broad land.

Things to be Remembered.

The following changes take place after June 30, 1873:

1.—Franking privilege abolished.

2.—Postmasters supplied with official stamps.

3.—Official stamps must not be used except for official business.

4.—Stamps of one department cannot be used for correspondence of another.

5.—No matter can pass through the mails free.

6.—Postage must be collected on newspapers published in the county where delivered.

7.—Exchanges not free. Publishers must pay on each exchange received.

8.—Postal cards uncalled for are not sent to dead letter office.

9.—Postal cards cannot be used a second time.

10.—Ordinary cards can be transmitted through the mails by affixing a one cent stamp, provided the entire message is printed. The address may be written.

Postage.—Letters—Three cents for each half ounce or fraction thereof.

Drop Letters—Where delivered by carriers, two cents for each half ounce or fraction thereof. At other offices, one cent for each half ounce or fraction thereof.

Printed Matter—One cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof. Seeds, bulbs, cuttings, roots, scions, chromos, and engravings are classed with printed matter.

Merchandise—Two cents for each two ounces or fraction thereof, limited to twelve ounces. When any of the above matter is mailed wholly unpaid, and by inadvertence reaches its destination, double rates should be charged and collected.—*Postoffice Gazette.*

A Piece of His Mind.

The other day we overheard a man relating to a party of listeners the manner in which he used up an adversary once upon a time.

"You see we had had warm words before about a horse trade, and I made up my mind that the very next time I saw him I would give him a piece of my mind in a way that he would understand, and if he didn't like it, why, he could do the other thing. So as soon as I saw him across Pine street yesterday, I says, 'You mean sneak, says I.'"

"Right at him?"

"No, not right at him, exactly, for he wasn't within hearing, but I says to him to myself, 'You mean contemptible sneak if I served you as you deserved, I should give you such a dressing out as you wouldn't forget in one while.'"

"He didn't hear this, did he?"

"Course he didn't hear it; I said it to my own mind. Says I, 'O, you needn't look at me so; I mean what I say. Just you come over here you sneaking cheat.'"

"Did he come over when he heard you say that?"

"How could he hear it, when I said it to myself?"

"O, I forgot you said all this to yourself."

"Yes; and I'd said it to him if he had come over. I shook my fist at him and said—"

"Did he see you shake your fist at him?"

"Why, no; I reckon not. You see, he had gone into a shop. If he had been man enough to take it up and come over and ask me what I meant by calling him such names, I would have skinned him."

A Turkish Family Carriage.

The "arabe" is an heirloom which the Turks have inherited from their old Tartar ancestry, and is only an exaggerated ox-cart with seats, and a scaffolding of poles around it. Over these poles there hangs a canopy of red to keep off the sun and the seats are well-stuffed cushions, making a kind of bed of the bottom of the wagon. Into this curious conveyance are piled promiscuously the mother, children and slaves of the establishment—packed in as tightly as possible, and the contrast of costumes, faces, colors and ages between its occupants may be imagined, but cannot be described. For a genuine old-fashioned family carriage commend us to the arabe.

This curious conveyance is drawn not by horses, but by white oxen, whose broad fronts are pleasingly painted between the eyes bright red with henna, the dye with which the Turkish ladies tinge their own fair hands and the soles of their feet. The oxen bear high wooden yokes covered with fringe and tassels and their tails are often looped up with bright cords. Their pace, bearing their heavy burden of wood and flesh, is slow and stately, and the jolting of the springless wagon over the rough roads seemingly very severe. But the inmates seem used to their discomforts, and sit placidly and contentedly on their uneasy seats, apparently proud of their turnout and the effect they are producing. These cumbrous vehicles are much affected by the elder ladies of the sultan's court, who constitute the Faubourg Saint Germain portion of society. The old-school Turks, those who look down with scorn on the new fashions, both in