The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1873 VOL. 8, NO 48.

The Easton Star.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING AT EASTON, MD

T. K. 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, Wallack's, Shorehaven, 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 Denton and Intermediate Landings soon as the draw at Dower 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 T. H. HUBBARD.

Wye and Miles River Route.

ON and after Monday, July 7th, the Steamer MASSACHUSETTS will leave Wye Landing every Monday morning at 8, Trimbles at 8.15, Miles River Ferry at 9.30, and St Michaels at 11 o'clock, arriving in Baltimore at 4 P. M., and on every Tuesday and Thursday will leave Wye Landing at 5, Trimble's at 5.15, Miles River Ferry at 7.30, and St. Michaels at 9 P. M., arriving in Baltimore at 4 o'clock the following morning. On the return trip will leave Baltimore from Pier 8 Light street, every Monday and Wednesday evenings at 11 o'clock, and every Saturday morning at 8 o'clock.—Freight taken at lowest rates.

jy1

Marland & Delaware RAILROAD.

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

PASSENGER TRAIN

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH.		
Leave			Leave		
Easton	6 00	A. M.	New York	12 30	P. M.
Woodland	6 15	"	Baltimore	2 55	"
Cordova	6 25	"	Philadelphia	5 00	"
Hillsborough	6 40	"	Wilmington	6 25	"
Ridgely	6 50	"	Clayton	8 15	"
Greensborough	7 05	"	Kenton	8 30	"
Goldsborough	7 15	"	Slaughters	8 45	"
Henderson	7 25	"	Marydel	9 00	"
Marydel	7 35	"	Henderson	9 10	"
Slaughters	7 45	"	Goldsborough	9 20	"
Kenton	8 00	"	Greensborough	9 35	"
Arrive at			Ridgely	9 55	"
Clayton	8 10	"	Hillsborough	10 10	"
Wilmington	10 15	"	Cordova	10 20	"
Philadelphia	11 45	"	Woodland	10 35	"
Baltimore	1 05	P. M.	Arrive at		
New York	4 35	"	Easton	10 50	"

FREIGHT TRAIN

GOING NORTH.			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 30	P. M.
Goldsborough	2 30	"	Slaughters	12 35	"
Henderson	2 45	"	Marydell	12 50	"
Marydell	2 60	"	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 will be subject to delays incident to Freight business.

my 27 J. L. CALDWELL, Superintendent

Easton Livery Stables.

FRANKLIN G. WRIGHT, PROPRIETOR.

One door 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, rye, blades and straw.

A DAILY STAGE LINE TO THE RAILROAD. Passengers leaving Easton in the morning arrive in Baltimore and Philadelphia in time for dinner. In hiring horses, 12 hours is considered a day, hours a half day. For extra hours an extra charge will be made.

Easton, Md., ser 23

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,

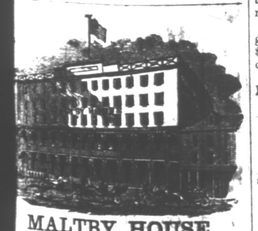
Corner Washington Street and Railroad Avenue,

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 supplied 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. A share of patronage of the public is solicited.

Easton, April 29, '73. JOSIAH STACK.



MALTBY HOUSE,

BALTIMORE, MD.

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,

and are determined that nothing shall be left undone in the future to make the "MALTBY" what it has been in the past—secondto none in the city.

my9-10

Ice Cream and Water Ice.

MARTIN & CO. are furnishing Ice Cream, Water Ice and Frozen Custard in small and large quantities. We make but the best (from Alderney cow). Boarding Houses, Hotels and Pic-Nic Parties will be furnished at wholesale prices.

j10

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. Phipps, 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 meal. 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.

Lumber, Coal, and INSURANCE.

LUMBER.

R. B. DIXON, at his yard at Easton Point, keeps constantly on hand a complete stock of Lumber, including

House Framing, Weather-boarding, N. C. and Va. Flooring, Lathes, Shingles, Barn Boards, Fencing Plank, Palings, Locust Posts, at lowest Baltimore prices, and all kinds of Frames, Doors, Sash, Shutters, Mouldings, &c., for houses, ready made and furnished to order at Factory prices. Lumber delivered at any of the landings on the Tred Haven river, and parties buying of, or ordering through him, will save the freight.

COAL.

He keeps at his coal depot at Easton Point, a stock of Cumberland Coal, Blacksmith's Coal, Anthracite Coal, hard and soft, all of which he offers for sale at the lowest Baltimore city prices.

INSURANCE.

R. B. DIXON continues to take risks against fire in all kinds of buildings, merchandise, furniture, and other personal property, in the following strong and reliable companies: The Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Montgomery county, The Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Pennsylvania, the Maryland Fire Insurance Company of Baltimore, and the Queen, of liverpool, is prepared at all times to make surveys and issue policies, making them binding at once. Call on or address

R. B. DIXON,
At his Insurance Agency,
jy1 Dover street, Easton.

GIVEN AWAY. A Fine German Chromo.

WE SEND AN ELEGANT CHROMO, MOUNTED AND READY FOR FRAMING, FREE TO EVERY AGENT.

AGENTS WANTED FOR

UNDERGROUND; OR, LIFE BELOW THE SURFACE,

BY THOS. W. KNOX.

942 Pages Octavo. 130 Fine Engravings

Relates Incidents and Accidents beyond the Light of Day; Startling Adventures in all parts of the World; Mines and Mode of Working them; Under-currents of Society; Gambling, and its Horrors; Caverns and their Mysteries; The Dark Ways of Wickedness; Prisons and their Secrets; Down in the Depths of the Sea Strange Stories of the Detection of Crime. The book treats of experience with brigands; nights in opium dens and gambling hells; life in prison; Stories of exiles; adventures among Indians; journeys through Sewers and Catacombs; accidents in mines, pirates and piracy; tortures of the Inquisition; wonderful burglaries; underworld of the great cities, etc., etc.

We want agents for this work on which we give exclusive territory. Agents can make $100 a week in selling this book. Send for circulars and special terms to agents.

J. B. BURR & HYDE.

HARTFORD, CONN., or CHICAGO, ILL.

my20-4m

MARTIN & CO.

HAVE just received and receive weekly fresh Philadelphia Crackers, for sale at Wholesale and Retail.

MARTIN & CO.

Take all kinds of Produce, such as Bacon, Lard, Butter, Poultry, Potatoes, Wool and Eggs, for which they will pay the highest market price in money or merchandise.

MARTIN & CO.

Can supply families with fresh loaf bread, rusks and cakes, daily, liberal deduction made to Merchants, Hotel Keepers, and Boarding Houses.

MARTIN & CO.

Keep constantly on hand a pure article of *Gasaline* or *Petroleum* Fluid, which is much cheaper than any other Oil, and makes a brilliant a light as pure gas. Also, coal oil.

MARTIN & CO.

Have received a lot of raw Pea Nuts for planting. They advise farmers to give them a trial, they will yield from fifty to sixty bushels per acre. ap15

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 use 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 and 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. Underdrains 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 quality, which will be sold at 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,
ap23 Easton, Md.

OAKLAND STEAM SAW MILLS

IN FULL BLAST AGAIN.

HAVING rebuilt our Mills, we are now prepared to furnish with greater facilities than before the fire, 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 shore, 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 Diarrhœa or Dysentery coming on, 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. jy1

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

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 04

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 crimper—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 Sudporters	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 M'F'G CO.,

90 Chambers street, New York.

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

dec10-1y

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,
ap8 H. W. HEIRD.

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,
4ys-tf Secretary.

Select Story.

UNDER THE APPLE TREE.

Slightly bent forward, her hands clasped in her lap and her book lying unheeded on the bench beside her, Margaret Woodford sat thinking. An easier attitude would not have comported with the earnestness of her thoughts. She did not even notice that the rays of the afternoon sun had got beneath the outstretched limbs of the apple tree and were falling full upon her.

She had come out to the orchard to read the story of the lives of those born in an author's brain, and had come instead upon a new scene in the real drama of her own life.

It was certainly through no fault of hers that Alfred Carson had there sought her out and poured into her unwilling ears the passionate story of his love and begged her for ever so little in return.

She had checked him again and again; told him that she had no love to give; that she feared the capacity for love had died within her; been frittered away in the miserable round of flirtations of fashionable society. Of course she said she felt honored by the love of so good and true a man; would value his friendship, if she might still have it; but for his love she could offer no return.

"Do you love another?" he eagerly asked.

"No," she said, hesitatingly, and then more decidedly: "No, I have many friends whom I love and honor as friends, but there is none to whom I could give that love which would make us both content."

Then came youth's eager and eloquent plea for hope—hope that some day the devoted love he offered might find a return.

"No," she said firmly, and Alfred felt that the answer was final, and with a choking in his throat he turned and went slowly down the hill

And Margaret sat thinking. Now that she had spoken the irrevocable word, she queried of herself why she need have given it. Why not said "yes" as well?

Alfred Carson loved her. He offered her a homage no woman could receive unmoved. He was good and kind. Had wealth and social position. He could have kept her in the circles in which she had always moved, and given her the luxuries custom had made necessaries.

Why not have accepted him? Simply because she could not love him, and instinctively revolted from the idea of spending her whole life with him.

She pitied him. But she did not fear that the wounds she had inflicted were beyond cure. She had lived too long in the world and society for that. She had sent other lovers away just as broken-hearted as he, and had afterward congratulated them as happy bride-grooms, while they stood beside their blushing brides and wondered how they could ever have loved cold, heartless Margaret Woodford.

Yet such scenes are painful. She was not a coquette—simply a belle. Society expected of her that she would smile, and she smiled; that she should be charming, and it was easy to obey; that she should be brilliant, and she shone resplendent, adding mirth to beauty, and wit to mirth, and she enjoyed her power.

If some were dazzled and would fain have come nearer, she made them feel that her brightness was that of winter sunshine, light without warmth, and they went away with heavy hearts, but soon comforted themselves with the thought that they had been dazzled with an icicle, and sought a steadier though less brilliant warmth elsewhere. She knew better, but was not weak enough to break a delusion that gave them comfort.

This interview had stirred her deeply, and annoyed her just a little. She had intended to make this country visit a season of quiet and perfect rest. Why should Alfred Carson have remembered an old invitation of her aunt's, and followed her? She did not mind Ralph Wentworth's coming. He knew the value of rest, and would bother her with no romance. Besides, he had a right there. He was like a son in aunt Wentworth's house, being her dead husband's favorite nephew.

Ralph was a pleasanter subject for thought than the painful interview she had just passed so she let herself think of him. She remembered when he, too, was full of romance, when he came back from Harvard full of bright hopes and plans for a brilliant future. He, too, had bowed before her charms, and received the same answer Alfred Carson just had.

That was when Margaret was in the very flood of her second year in society, and keenly alive to the joys of her triumphant reign. No, indeed, she had thought she would not settle down to a quiet, humdrum life with Ralph Wentworth and help him carry out his odd notions about doing good and reforming society, and all that.

Ralph had got over it. All men do, she thought. But he was very different man now from what he was in those days. He was rather given to sneering at things than trying to change them. She doubted if he were changed for the better; he was more like herself. He had "done" society and knew all about it. He could pay as silly compliments to smirking misses as the next fellow, and then laugh in his sleeve to think what fools he and the "next fellow" both were. He could offer a more subtle flattery to woman not too wise to be flattered (and what woman, or man, either, is?) but wise enough to wish to be esteemed for something more lasting than evanescent physical charms.

He seemed to have forgotten his Quixotic notions about reform, unless he intended to make a reform in politics. Margaret wondered if her refusal had anything to do with damping the glowing enthusiasm he had brought back from college. Some of it must yet remain with him, for he was a hard worker in his profession, and old Squire Horton had once told her that there was not a better lawyer of his age in the commonwealth.

Her rejection had not made him her enemy anyway. She was glad of that; for when he would consent to be serious and not chaff her over her conquests, and hail her as Queen Margaret, he was the most interesting man she knew. He was well read, and imperceptibly led her into the enjoyment of higher literature than she had at once cared for, and helped to cultivate her tastes in many ways.

He seemed to value her opinions, too. He told her once that when she grew tired of ruling puppets, she might, with her pen instead of her fan for a sceptre, rule men and women.

She wondered if he meant it. She was half disposed to try it. She was tired enough of ruling puppets and longed for newer and better worlds to conquer. She was twenty-five now, and the Dead Sea fruits of six "seasons" had turned to ashes on her lips. It was dry as dust, and she was weary of it. Suppose she had married Ralph, she thought, would it have been better? She thought not. She certainly would not have had such an opportunity to sound mere conventionality to its shallow depths, and would not have felt her present aspirations for something higher and more enduring.

Sitting thus, musing, she did not notice that the object of her thoughts stood before her, until his shadow fell upon her face.

She looked up startled, and for a moment flushed with confusion.

"Hail to the Queen!" was his salutation. "Was ever queen before who made subjects but to turn them adrift?"

His tone and manner grated harshly on her present feelings, and she made no answer.

"Have you inscribed your new victory on your banner?" he asked.

"I do not understand you, sir," she answered, haughtily.

"You don't, aye! Well that is funny. Do you suppose I am not familiar enough with your archery to know when the animal has been struck? Come, now, Miss Margaret, don't play the innocent with me. I met young Carson going down the hill, and one glance alone showed what was the matter with him—

'The King of France, with forty thousand men,
'Went up the hill, and so came down again.'

"What, still silent! Come, don't take it to heart. Why 'let the stricken deer go and weep,' it will do him good and make a man of him. Don't mar your victory by mourning over the wounded."

"Mr. Wentworth, you shall not speak in that manner to me, as though I were one of the professional coquettes, who lead men on and then trample on their affections for idle, wicked amusement; I had a right to expect a better opinion from you. If you have not enough respect for me to refrain from uttering such thoughts, I have at least enough self-respect not to stay and listen to them!" Saying which Margaret swept away with the mien of an offended goddess.

Ralph was struck dumb with astonishment. He had been chaffing her for years about her conquests, why should she flare up so now? He watched her as she went down the hill, and then lighted a cigar and sat down on the bench she had just quitted to think the matter over.

"Angry because I think her a flirt," he growled to himself. "Humph! If she outs all her friends who entertain that opinion she will have a slim retinue. Has a right to expect better of me. The deuce she has! Was I not her first victim? But, then, I must say she did not have to try any to secure me, and so far as I've observed, she hasn't lured any of the other fellows on. They fell in as naturally as I did, and most of them seem to have got out in better condition, for they've got married, while I've felt no further inclination that way since the first desire was so unceremoniously nipped."

"Had a right to expect a better opinion from me," he thought. "Well, that's so, by George, so she had. And I'll tell her so I can't afford to have her angry. Who in thunder would I have to talk to? I couldn't get along without her Suppose I must some day, however, for she certainly won't keep up this refusing business forever."

"Had a right to expect a better opinion from me. Well, she must care enough about my good opinion to make it a matter of speculation, anyway, maybe after all—

"But pshaw! I'm done with that. I've played the stricken deer once and don't like the character—"

And impatiently flinging away his cigar to emphasize the conclusion, Ralph went to find diversion for his mind by occupying his hands in gathering up the croquet implements before it was dark. Shouldering them he started home, but as he approached the apple tree he saw Miss Woolford just stooping to pick up the book she had left behind in her hasty flight.

He hurried up at once to get his disagreeable duty of apologizing over, and plunged at once into it with:

"Miss Margaret, I did not think you would take what I said so seriously. I ought to have seen enough to know you would be in no humor for joking after such a scene. You were right to expect a better opinion of me."

"I ought not to have been so hasty," she answered. "I've often let you say such things unchecked, but I had just been thinking of—"

"Of what, Margaret?"

"Of myself—and of you. Of how we both have changed since we first knew each other. I was thinking you understood me and saw something better in me than others do. I thought maybe you meant what you said about my coming to rule men and women, instead of puppets and—well, no matter, I was just flattering myself that somebody did not think me a heartless, frivolous fool—and—your words showed me that I was mistaken—that was all."

They were both sitting on the bench now. The tone of utter weariness and almost despair in which Margaret said "that was all," pierced Ralph's every heart. It poured the oil of tender pity on the smouldering fires of his old love, and he burst again into a fierce consuming flame. He had held aloof from this proud, self-sustained woman because of her pride, and now her pride lay crumbled at her feet by thoughtless, unfeeling words of his.

He trembled beneath the power of the mighty feeling that surged back again into his heart and cried:

"Oh, Margaret! Margaret! were I again to offer you my love, would you again refuse?"

"Would it be the same love, Ralph?" she ask with an eager look in her eyes.

"The same, as nearly as I am the same," he answered. "It would be a man's love instead of a boy's passion, a love of head and heart founded in respect and congenial tastes and sanctioned by common sense, and above all else it will be love! Margaret! love! Will you accept it?"

His very eagerness made his utterance thick and rapid, but Margaret understood.

"Accept it? Would I accept heaven? Oh, Ralph, I am weary, and at last I've found rest."

He who bears another's merits, because he has quarrelled with him, was never worthy of the sacred name of friend. A breach of kindness on one side will not justify a breach of trust on the other.

CHAOTIC SPAIN.

Spain is getting to be not only in a chaotic condition, but matters are passing day by day from bad to worse. The frequent changes in the Cabinet indicate the conflict of opinion among the different Republican factions at Madrid; whilst the desultory manner in which the war is carried on in the provinces, is proof alike of the divided counsels at the capital, of the want of capacity in the military leaders, and of the almost utter lack of discipline among the troops. The old officers of the regular army are not trusted; the new ones are inefficient. In the towns, the Internationals and extreme Radicals, except where they are overawed by strong garrisons, have things pretty much their own way. They have assassinated already several Mayors and city officials, and compelled many private citizens who were obnoxious to them to seek safety in flight. In the rural districts, the people maintain doggedly their monarchical predilections—the greater number being in favor of establishing ALPHONSO, the son of ISABELLA, on the throne, whilst the others zealously support in arms the pretensions of DON CARLOS. Andalusia, Murcia, Valentia and Catalonia, four great provinces covering the whole Spanish coast of the Mediterranean from the Guadalquiver to the foot of the Eastern Pyrenees—have declared their independence of the Government at Madrid, and, while the crops are good, and trade unusually brisk in all those parts of Spain that are not harrassed by civil war, the Treasury is bankrupt. To-day, we have to record the severest blow that has yet been dealt to the Republic. The city of Carthagena, one of the finest seaports on the Mediterranean, strongly fortified, and the chief naval arsenal of Spain, has been seized by the insurgents—most probably Internationals—who have also got possession of the strong fort commanding the entrance to the harbor, the lower batteries at its mouth, two iron-clads of twenty-five, and forty guns respectively, a screw frigate of forty-eight guns, and four steamships. The Iberian regiment, upon whose assistance in suppressing the insurrection the Government depended, "mutinied and went over to the insurgents in a body." At Victoria, so celebrated in the annals of the Peninsula war—a town in Old Castile, lying within the shadow of the Cantabrian mountains, seven thousand Republican troops—stationed there to guard the road from Bayonne to Madrid and check the advance of the Carlists, occupying, on the north side of the mountains, the Basque Provinces of Biscay and Guipuzcoa—are reported to be in a complete state of demoralization, and to have murdered several of the municipal officers. The stories, moreover, that come to us of Republican successes, are rarely confirmed—nearly every day bringing us news of some fresh advantage gained either by the Carlists in the open country, or by the Radicals in the towns. None of the provinces of the seaboard, whether on the Mediterranean or the Bay of Biscay, now recognize the Madrid Government. Its edicts are treated with indifference and contempt, or are openly and defiantly spurned, at Seville and Cadiz, Barcelona, and Carthagena.

[Washington Cor. of the Courier-Journal.]

THE SCIENCE OF LONG LIFE.

How Old Mr. Francis P. Blair Lives at Silver Spring.

Silver Spring station, the home of the famous Francis P. Blair, ought to be called Blair station, for the old man has made it celebrated, though the spring is almost as remarkable in its way as he. It bubbles up amid the sparkling sand a cold and free fountain, and as clear and limpid as the style of Mr. Blair himself, and that is really saying a good deal for the spring.

It was long ago, in 1840, I believe, when Mr. Blair, the editor of the "Globe," pitched his tent in this neighborhood. He has bought in all about 1,000 acres, but the first purchase was not so large. At that time land could have been bought thereabout for perhaps $10 per acre. It was a dry soil, and it is not rich to-day, but there are grand oak forests, springs almost innumerable, and the whole is a ridge situated midway between the waters of Rock Creek and the Eastern branch, preeminently healthful and conveniently near to Washington. When Mr. Blair moved there it must have been a pretty wild spot. Now there are two elegant seats, one belonging to the Hon. Montgomery Blair, the other, usually called Silver Spring, belonging to Mr. Francis P. Blair, Sr. The former is half hid in a noble grove of oaks, with a garden on one side and an orchard in front.—Old Mr. Blair's house surrounded by trees, tastefully and rather thickly planted, most of which were put in the ground by himself. It would be hard to find a more cosey or tasteful retreat for the veteran of the press.—He came here on calculation and a deliberate study of the advantages to morals, health, longevity and happiness belonging to country life, all of which you will find set forth in strong, nervous English in the old "Globes." And the life of the old gentleman has abundantly verified his theories, printed more than thirty years ago. He has always loved the outside of a house better than the inside.—Something of the old spirit of Daniel Boone must have been sucked in pretty early in his Kentucky home. But from study, overwork or constitutional predisposition when a young man he contracted a cough which threatened consumption. His lungs were bleeding, and he had to be blistered. Luckily, he had a sensible doctor, who put him on horseback and started him off on a long journey. He had when he began riding to be lifted on the horse, but he came back a new man. Since then his horse has been his constant companion. Every morning at breakfast time you see near the house at Silver Spring two horses saddled. One is for Mr. Blair, the other for his groom, and soon the aged couple start off—at no fly-away gait, but to spend two hours in the sadd