The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, APRIL 6, 1875. VOL. 10 NO 31.

The Easton Star

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING AT EASTON, MD

[illegible] DODSON, Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS:

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

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

Communications intended for publication should be addressed to the Editor, and will be promptly inserted under the editorial head.

To Travelers.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

THE STEAMER HIGHLAND LIGHT, Capt. T. T. Leonard, will resume her Night Route on MONDAY, APRIL 5d, 1875, leaving Pier 4, Light Street, foot of Camden, every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 9 o'clock P. M. for Easton, Double Mills, Oxford, Trappe, Cook's Point, Wallace's, Cambridge, Sherman's, Hooper's, Point, Cabin Creek and Medford's, making close connection with the Maryland and Delaware Railroad at Easton, and with the Dorchester Railroad at Cambridge.

During the trip will be extended to Denton, touching at the regular landings on the river.

On the return trip will leave Denton every MONDAY at 12 o'clock, noon, and on every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, will leave Medford's at 3, Cambridge 5.30, and Easton at 7 P. M., arriving in Baltimore early the next morning.

Freight solicited at lowest rates and carefully handled. mh30

Maryland & Delaware

RAILROAD.

On and after Wednesday, April 7th, 1875, Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.		
Leave Easton	8 20 A. M.	Leave New York	11 55	P. M.
" Oxford	8 45 "	" Baltimore	7 30	A. M.
" Bozman	8 55 "	" Philadelphia	8 20	"
" Tilghman's	9 10 "	" Wilmington	10 10	"
" Trappe	9 20 "	" Clayton	12 00	M.
" Bloomingdale	9 40 "	" Kenton	12 20	P. M.
" Hillsboro	9 55 "	" Slaughters	12 35	"
" Barclay	10 05 "	" Marydell	12 50	"
" Queen Anne's	10 25 "	" Henderson	1 05	"
" Templeville	10 40 "	" Goldsborough	1 15	"
" Gilpin's	10 50 "	" Greensborough	1 40	"
" Tuckahoe	11 05 "	" Ridgely	1 55	"
Arrive at Denton	11 15 "	" Hillsborough	2 10	"
Leave Denton	5 15 "	" Cordova	2 25	"
" Hillsboro	5 35 "	" Woodland	2 35	"
" Ridgely	5 45 "	" ARRIVE		
" Greensborough	6 05 "	" Easton	2 50	"
" Goldsborough	6 15 "			
" Henderson	6 25 "			
" Marydell	6 40 "			
" Slaughters	6 50 "			
" Kenton	7 05 "			
" Clayton	7 20 "			
" Wilmington	8 40 "			
" Philadelphia	9 40 "			
" Baltimore	10 45 "			
" New York	2 45 P. M.			

On Thursdays a Freight Train with Passenger Car attached will leave Easton at 10.50 A. M. and return at 3.30 P. M.

Freight must be at the various stations at least one hour ... minutes before starting of Trains, otherwise it will lay over twenty-four hours.

J. L. CALDWELL, Superintendent.

Paragon House,

EASTON, MD.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public that she has painted and fixed up in good style, the Frame Hotel with every convenience and comfort, and now has it open for the reception of permanent and transient boarders. Her long experience in the business is a guarantee that the wants of the travelling public will be fully met. The Table will always be supplied with the best the market affords, and none but attentive waiters employed. Omnibuses will be at the various steamboat landings and depot to convey passengers to this House. Terms reasonable.

nov 1-1y Mrs. J. A. HALL.

Easton Livery Stables.

FRANKLIN G. WRIGHT, PROPRIETOR.

Two door to The Easton Star Office.

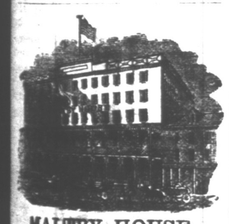
TRAVELLERS will deposit their whips, robes, blankets, &c., at the office. Stable accommodations for 100 horses. Horses received on livery by the day, week, month or year. Horses and carriages for hire at all times. Travelers promptly sent to any part of the county or adjoining counties. Hacks run regularly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

The highest market price paid for corn, hay, oat, hides and straw.

DAILY STAGE LINE TO THE RAILROAD

Passengers leaving Easton in the morning arrive in Baltimore and Philadelphia in time for dinner. Hiring horses, 12 hours is considered a day, from a half day. For extra hours an extra charge will be made.

Easton, Md., no-22



MALTBY HOUSE,

BALTIMORE, MD.

H. HOGAN, - - - - - Proprietor

REDUCTION OF PARE.

In consideration of the general decline in all 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" what it has been in the past—second to none in the city. my2-1y

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 hauling as cheap, if not cheaper, than 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.—Thanking thankful for past favors, we hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

LEONARD & BRO.

Office.—In same room occupied by B. B. Tolson, on Dover street.

feb22

REDUCTION OF PRICES IN SILK HATS.

LOWER THAN CITY PRICES.

A Fine Silk Hat for $4.50.
A Fine Silk Hat for 4.50.
A Fine Silk Hat for 4.50.

OR A

First Class Silk Hat for $5.50.
First Class Silk Hat for 5.50.
First Class Silk Hat for 5.50.

Such Fur Hats correspondingly low, can be had of

M. M. HIGGINS.

GEO. S. CLOGG & SON,

NO. 2 S. CALVERT STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

BRANCH HOUSE,

No. 1109 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Have always on hand the largest and most complete assortment of Gentleman's and Boys' custom and made to measure

FIRST-CLASS

BOOTS and SHOES

TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.

A SPECIALTY!

We are the only place in these cities where ready made Ladies, Misses and Children's Fine French Shoes can be found. A full stock always on hand. aug4-1y

Fall & Winter Trade

Great Attractions in

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,

LIQUORS.

Glass, China, Queensware,

FLOUR.

Lamps & Lamp Oil,

POWDER & SHOT.

&c., &c., &c., &c

HAVING remodeled and refurnished my store with a full stock of all the above goods, which I am selling at a small advance, I think I can offer as good inducements to buyers as any house in Easton. The public are invited to call and examine my stock

Ladies fine *Dress Goods* made a specialty.

Fine Cloths and Cassimeres for gentlemen, of the latest and most fashionable styles.

The celebrated *Eagle Powder* always on hand.

No *Rectified Whiskey* sold as a fine article, but all my best grades are purchased directly from distilleries, and warranted pure.

Wines and *Champagnes* of the most popular brands.

Pure *French Brandy* just from the Custom House—a fine article for medicinal purposes.

The lovers of fine Tea—IMPERIAL, HYSON, OOLONG and JAPANESE—will find at my store the best stock on the Eastern Shore. These Teas are warranted fresh, via the Pacific Railroad, and at greatly reduced prices.

oct7 '73 JOS. V. B. WRIGHT.

October 10th, 1874.

ELLIOTT & RATHELL,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,

(Opposite JUMP & CO.)

ARE NOW OPENING ONE OF THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES and Gaiters

ever before offered to the public for GENTLEMEN, LADIES, MISSES and CHILDREN.

Of all descriptions and qualities, from a cheap Infant's Shoe to a fine Hand Stitched Boot.

MANUFACTURING:

We invite the gentlemen to an inspection of our Samples of Hand Made Work, made in a superior manner and of prime material. Call and leave your measure, and be convinced that you can get as nice work at much less cost than same quality of work can be obtained elsewhere.

FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

HENRY SCHMITZ, in the rear of the Market House, Easton, keeps constantly on hand and for sale, WHOLESALE and RETAIL, FLOUR, MEAL, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, OAT-MEAL, GRAHAM FLOUR, SHIP STUFF, BRAN, CROPS, CORN, OATS, HOMINY, OIL CAKE MEAL and BAILED HAY.

They invite a call from the public, satisfied that their prices will be satisfactory.

All goods delivered free in town.

Easton, Feb. 2d, 1875-1y

The Bay Trade.

SCHOONER "BAY QUEEN,"

Capt Saml. J. Merrick.

SCHOONER "JOSEPHINE,"

Capt. John F. Price.

THESE vessels are in the best condition for freighting. They will receive or deliver freight at any landing, from Trappe landing, on Dividing creek, to Lloyd's Landing, on the Choptank river.

All orders left with Samuel B. Merrick, at Trappe, accompanied with the cash, will be promptly attended to.

S. B. MERRICK & CO., feb2-6m Owners.

Collector's Notice.

THE Tax-payers of Talbot county are hereby notified that Tax Bills mailed on January 1st, 1875, draw interest from that date, and that on and after February 15th next, I shall proceed to collect the same according to law without further notice.

JOV. B. WRIGHT, jan5 Collector

THE NEW GROCERY!

John H Thompson & Son,

WASHINGTON, ST., EASTON,

(Between Elliott & Rathell's and Brady's)

CALL AND SEE US.

WE SELL CHEAP.

THE public are respectfully informed that we have just opened a

NEW FAMILY GROCERY STORE

in Easton, and respectfully solicit an examination of our stock and a share of the public patronage.

We have and shall keep on hand, a full line of

Flour, Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Bacon, Lard, Hams, Cheese, Salt, Canned Fruits, and Vegetables, Spices, &c., &c.

A full line of Glass, China, Queens Ware, Crockery, Stone Ware, &c., &c.

A full line of Wooden Ware, Tubs, Buckets, Baskets, Brooms, &c.

OUR MOTTO IS:

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

We expect to do as well by our customers as any store in Easton, and only ask a fair trial and promise to give entire satisfaction.

JOHN H. THOMPSON & SON,

Easton, March 9th.

500,000

No. 1 Osage Quicks,

AT REDUCED RATES.

300,000

CONNOVER'S COLLOSSAL ASPARAGUS,

ALSO,

50,000 Select Peach Trees,

INCLUDING all the well known and popular varieties; also the new Early and late varieties, such as Early Beatrice, Early Louise, Early Rivers, Ringgold Cling, Billyou's late October, Keyport White, Reeves late Yellow.

PEAR TREES,

Both Standard and Dwarf, a large and well selected lot of all the leading varieties.

APPLE TREES.

50,000 well grown splendid trees three to four years old, including all the well known Southern varieties, both early and late.

CHERRIES.

A splendid lot of well grown trees, one and two years old, of all the leading kinds, including Early Richmond; also a large lot one year old trees of the new and valuable variety—White Grafton—said to be superior to any cherry grown on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Also, PLUMS, APRICOTS, QUINCES.

SMALL FRUITS,

Such as Gooseberries, Currants, Raspberries, Blackberries, Strawberries, Rhubarb

Shade and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, and Bedding Plants. Evergreens, including a fine lot of American Arbor Sites, suitable for Hedges or Lawns

All orders promptly attended to.

Address PETERS & DOWLING, feb9-2m Denton, Caroline co., Md.

To all whom it may Concern:

FARMERS AND GRANGERS.

Wm. N. Calvert & Co.,

Flour, Grain, Lumber,

AND

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

89 SOUTH STREET,

BALTIMORE,

C. B. JONES, Salesman, formerly of the firm of Brown, Jones & Co., and Chaplin & Jones.

Our charges are one cent per bushel on Grain, as the time has come to return to the old prices. Respectfully soliciting the patronage of the general public, we assure you all consignments will receive faithful attention, all sales be promptly reported and the proceeds promptly remitted. Give us a trial to prove that your interest can be served by us. Yours truly,

nov24-1y WM. N. CALVERT & CO.

FRESH ORANGES! FRESH ORANGES!—Just received and for sale by JOHN M. MASON.

Select Story.

FLORENCE HOWARD;

OR

THE SLIGHTED ONE.

BY MRS J. H HANAFORD

It was a summer's eve. The fair Queen of night was high in the heavens, and shed her unclouded luster upon the earth The day had been sultry, but toward night a light breeze had sprung up, and by its refreshing coolness, added to the calmness of nature, made this a most delicious evening At the open window of an humble dwelling sat a young girl. She sat not quietly, but ever and anon arose, and leaned forth from the window, as if she longed for more of the zephyr's breath than could be had within Then she would gaze far up in the evening sky, and once or twice her lips moved as if in prayer. Was she only gazing with admiration on the moon's pale beauty, and apostrophizing it? Oh, no! something of far greater moment occupied her thoughts at that time. She had entered the room but a short time before, and flung herself into a seat with the air of one deeply moved And she was truly so

Florence Howard was the daughter of poor, but intelligent and highly respected parents They had once been opulent, but had experienced a sudden reverse of fortune, and never again became possessed of more than a meager sufficiency for their daily wants Florence possessed a kind and generous disposition, and a strength of intellect far beyond her years But she was sensitive in the extreme, and through fear of scorn or ridicule, she dared not, frequently, to express her opinions, and therefore many of her acquaintances knew not her intellectual worth.

On this night she had experienced both scorn and ridicule. She had been visiting two young ladies of her acquaintance, whom she had long loved dearly and valued highly, though as it afterward appeared, this love and esteem was not mutual. They were members of a highly intellectual family, and their conversation and society formed some of the greatest pleasures of which Florence could partake. Of this she was debarred.

As she had entered their residence that evening, she had overheard, unintentionally, a dialogue between the two sisters in relation to herself. They ridiculed her dress, and shyness of manner and address, regardless of the fact that Florence dressed as well as her scanty means would admit, and that her shyness arose, not from natural ungracefulness of manners, but from extreme sensitiveness of spirit, which caused her to shrink from public notice. This sensitiveness should have been respected, as the mark of a noble sperit, too refined for mere conventional usage.

The sisters said they thought her beneath them, and wished she would not visit them so frequently, or, indeed, at all. Florence waited for no more; she rushed from the house, and but a few moments elapsed ere she gained her own chamber. Her emotions were indescribable; she shed no tears, but she felt as if the future would have no pang like this. To love, and be slighted, and that not from her sinning, but because she was poor, and unused to a conspicuous part in fashionable society, was too much for her to bear.

From her season of supplication, Florence arose calm and tranquil. The flush of angry emotion which had deepened on her cheek had passed away. She had taken her resolution "The time may yet come," thought she, "when they may be as glad to own me their equal, as they are now willing to slight me."

Advancing to a small closet in the room, she took from thence writing materials, and a lamp, having lighted which she quietly seated herself at her little table, and with a truly Christian spirit wrote the following lines:

"Yes, I'll forgive, tho' in that hour,
My heart against you rose;
I will forgive, for Christ forgave
His worst, His direst foes

"He, too, by mortals was despised
Because of poor estate;
Why should my lot aught better be
Than His, the truly Great?

"By those was he rejected, too,
Whose souls he came to save;
Then why not I be scorned by those
To whom my love I gave?

"But yet I'll press, in Jesus' strength,
To gain a lofty prize,
Possessing which, I may to fame's
Exalted station rise."

* * * * * * * * * * * *

Several years passed away. Florence was now separated entirely from the society of the two sisters. One had married, and both had left the town in which Florence resided. She had never resumed her former intimacy, and they thought she had "found company in her own sphere that was more congenial," as they expressed their view of the matter. But it was not so Florence had been laboriously preparing her mind for usefulness and fame. She met these young ladies (if they deserve the name of ladies) but seldom, because her employments precluded the possibility of so doing, and she avoided them also, because she feared her constrained course of conduct would betray to them the cause of her estrangement. But she so controlled her emotions, and endeavored to obey her Divine Master in His injunction, "Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good for those that hate you, and pray for those that despitefully use you and persecute you," that she was able to treat them with calm and kind politeness. Soon after their removal from the town, however, she wrote to them, as a circumstance occurred which she thought would peculiarly please them, could they only learn of it; and she herself was acquainted with every minutia of the affair. This was done in kindness, and in a spirit of forgiveness, though she could not quite forget the past.

Their reply to her properly written epistle was in such terms as her sensitive spirit could not brook. She had gained moral courage with her years; and although this second slight from their hand was also painful, she bore it no longer in silence, but indignantly replied to the letter, relating the circumstance of her overhearing their conversation in reference to herself, and proudly disclaiming all acquaintance and correspondence with them, thenceforth and forever.

For a brief season this spirit of indignation held sway in her young bosom, and then the milder emotions of the Christian took their wonted place; and although she did not feel it her duty to recall her letter, she exercised toward them once more a spirit of forgiveness. "Vengeance is mine; I will repay saith the Lord;" and Florence felt willing to overlook those faults and insults, seeking to manifest a right spirit when speaking of them; and as for his revenge, to

"Leave it all in His high hand
Who does hearts and streams command."

* * * * * * * * * * * *

Again it was evening, and a large assembly had met at the house of the celebrated ambassador, Mr Clinton. The brilliant lamps of the saloon shed their luster on few who were not distinguished in the literary world Wit and genius; talents the rarest; intellect the deepest; were met in this mansion, whose mistress shone far above them all. She was "the observed of all observers," the "star of the first magnitude," the "gem of the purest water" Here was the throne around which genius rallied. The laurel wreath of fame had long been here, and the name of the gifted lady was spread far and wide, and destined to immortality. Yet on these glittering heights she did not falter, for the omnipotent arm of Him she ever acknowledged as her Divine Master, and whose precepts she endeavored to obey, sustained her The splendid talents and lofty intellect with which her God had gifted her, were ever used to extend Immanuel's kingdom, and her wreath of fame was received only as a garland to cast at her Redeemer's feet

When the company was almost entirely assembled, she entered, leaning on the arm of her noble and equally pious husband The guests began immediately to gather around her It was to them an intellectual feast, if they might but listen to her conversation; and many a soul went forth from her presence better and purer for the good seed which her words had either sown or assisted to germinate. What a mighty responsibility rests upon those to whom God has given such a measure of intellectual and moral influence!

Of this lady's personal appearance it is unnecessary to speak, since the casket is of less importance than the jewel within; but had her most intimate friends been called upon to sing her praises, they might have done so in the words of the poet:

"If ever angels walked this weary earth
In human likeness, thou wert one of them"

A few moments after Mrs Clinton's entrance, a lady advanced toward her, accompanied by two young ladies, who were strangers to the rest of the company She respectfully accosted Mrs Clinton, and was about to introduce her companions, when the lady of the mansion gracefully advanced, and cordially reached forth her hand to welcome them, as if they had been old acquaintances.

And so they were, for Mrs Clinton was none other than the former Florence Howard, and the strangers were the two sisters who had so cruelly slighted her in the days of their early acquaintance. The sister's had heard of Florence's fame as Mrs. Clinton, and had desired earnestly to make the acquaintance of one so gifted and popular. For this cause, the lady whom they accompanied, and who was an intimate friend of Mrs. Clinton, had taken them to Clinton Park without invitation.

And now what were their emotions? They stood abashed before her whom they had once scorned Little did they imagine, when they esteemed her lightly, because poor and unfashionable, that she would ever be so far above them in the scale of refined and intellectual society. Florence was now surrounded by opulence, the beloved wife of a highly intellectual gentleman, and the centre of the literary society of the times. How bitterly they rued their former scorn!

But it was far from being Mrs. Clinton's intention to allow them to stand oppressed with shame, the "gazing-stock of the multitude," who wondered at their sudden appearance of humiliation No! Florence was a true-hearted Christian.

"Oh, she was good as she was fair,
None, none on earth above her;
As pure in thought as angels are,
To know her was to love her."

She conversed with the sisters kindly, and showed by her manner that she had truly forgiven them; and when the night waned, the stars grew pale, and the company retired to their homes, Florence detained them, and assured them of her friendship. They wept bitter tears of shame at the thought of their ingratitude, as Mrs. Clinton told them, in burning words of the love she once bore to them, and of the pangs they caused her. But she bade them be of good cheer "I have forgiven all your faults," said she; "and perhaps I should never have arrived at my present distinction if I had not allowed the thought of triumph over those who slighted me to urge me onward in the early stages of my literary career.—So, perhaps, I ought rather to thank you, and truly I forgive you God has overruled it all for my good."

And henceforth they were friends, and the sisters were enabled to subdue their fault, that of valuing their acquaintances according to their wealth and distinction.

Dear reader, the moral of my tale is this:—SCORN NONE—SLIGHT NONE—RIDICULE NONE; for, besides the sufficient reason that such a course is wrong in the sight of God, it may be that in after life you will stand with "shame and confusion of face" before the slighted one!

Mr. Beecher's Defence.

It is four weeks to-morrow since the prosecution rested in the scandal case, and Mr. Beecher's defence began.

During this long period many witnesses have been examined, and what is most remarkable about them is that their testimony has seemed to be addressed not to the defence of Mr. Beecher against the charges brought by Mr. Tilton, but solely to the overthrow of Tilton.

If Mr. Beecher is innocent, this sort of evidence is altogether unnecessary. Theodore Tilton's character was badly damaged before, and it is not worth while for Mr. Beecher to employ the court, and jury, and lawyers for a month in destroying it over again. If Mr. Beecher is guilty, his crimes will not be palliated by blackening Tilton—at least not in the opinion of intelligent men.

This evidence, however, though entirely needless and useless as to the hypothesis of Mr. Beecher's innocence, may yet be very proper as tending to mitigate the damages to be awarded by the jury on the hypothesis of his guilt; and it is indeed a very striking circumstance that so great a period of time should be occupied by the defence in bringing out such a mass of such testimony.

This course of the defence produces a very natural impression upon the public mind. If Mr. Beecher is innocent, the witnesses who accusingly shower all to prove the character of Mr. Beecher blameless. He should have been the first if you the only person sworn for the defence, and when he had done, they might have gone to the jury. This long delay in producing him, and the manner in which the time is occupied, strengthens the suspicion that he is not willing to appear upon the stand. We even hear it said that he will not come forward to testify to his own innocence, and challenge the unsparing cross-examination which awaits him. And when the question is asked, Why not? the answer is, he does not dare!—*N. Y. Sun.*

BARNUM'S HIPPODROME

Barnum's great show, now called, "P. T. Barnum's Universal Exposition Company," with a capital of $1,000,000, will soon leave New York, city for a tour of the country. It is too big to exhibit any where in this State except Baltimore. To give our readers an idea of the magnitude of this great show, we produce some extracts from a letter from Bridgeport, Connecticut, to the Buffalo Courier. The letter was written by a reporter who interviewed the great showman.

WHY HE MASSED HIS SHOW IN A CHARTERED CORPORATION.

"What was the object in massing your shows into a chartered corporation?"

First, to let my managers, treasure and other officers and principal men own an interest in the entire enterprise, as men are more watchful, careful and faithful as proprietors than they can be as employees. Secondly, our purpose is to extend our operations so as to eventually to own half a dozen or more different shows in this country and Europe, and this great corporation will not confine itself to any particular kind of exhibitions. We shall have experienced officers and plenty of capital, so that we can if we choose, engage in operatic, dramatic, or any other enterprises which we think the public require."

"I suppose you intend to maintain your reputation for producing none but strict moral entertainments."

"My dear sir, the great and leading purpose of our company is to elevate the character of public exhibitions and strip them of every discreditable feature; to put before the public the most extensive and novel moral entertainments ever afforded; to employ the best talent in the world; to include every feature that can make such an entertainment instructive, amusing and attractive. That's what we mean to do and shall do literally, and utterly regardless of expense."

THE COST OF THE GREAT SHOW.

"Are you willing to give me some idea of the cost of such an undertaking?"

"Certainly; an exact idea. My daily expenses in New York are about $5,000, and they will be one third more in the summer; last summer I sent to Boston a new tent 500 feet long by 800 feet broad; I have 1,800 men, women and children in my employ, 750 horses, including 300 blooded race horses and ponies, elephants and camels, English stags and stag hounds, ostriches, &c. The cost of the tent seats, built for 15,000 persons, and transportation of the Hippodrome, with its entire paraphernalia, by rail to Boston was over $50,000; yet though we were there but three weeks, we were more than reimbursed, and there was a handsome surplus. Our two daily performances attracted more than 30,000 people, thousands coming in the cheap excursion trains run expressly for us on all the roads leading to the city, and we were often compelled to turn away visitors for want of room. Now, with two of these immense tents—so that we can keep one of them continually ahead—we can move the entire Hippodrome on 125 cars, built expressly for us, nearly twice the usual length and including horse palace cars, which enable our horses to lie down and rest while traveling to all the larger cities in the Eastern, Middle and Western States, even if we can stop but one day in a place. Just look at the enormous magnitude of the undertaking. Besides moving the tents, horses, animals, and all pertaining to the Hippodrome, we put up berths in the passenger cars in which nearly all the 1,800 employees lodge. We carry cooks and cooking tents and provide meals for all but about 150 of the company, who go to the hotels; we have stable huts for our horses and other animals; we have our own blacksmiths to do all the horse-shoeing and wagon and chariot repairing, and an army of carpenters and builders, some of whom precede the show ten days to erect the seats. Add all to these the men and women who have the exclusive charge of the wardrobe and two first-class bands of music Why, our dressing room tents cover more ground than an ordinary circus does."

HOW IT IS MOVED.

"But how can you move such an immense amount of material so rapidly?"

"I employ sagacious, clear-headed men, nearly every one of whom is a teetotaler. Every man has his place; every department its head; every thing has a custodian, and everybody is responsible for something. By the systematic arrangement of all the parts the great whole moves with the precision of clock-work. When I am unavoidably absent I know that at the appointed hours the canvas goes up; the street procession moves; the doors open, the performances are given; tents emptied; everything packed and the great Caravan is once more on the move to the next place of exhibition. It is a 'big thing,' and to cover the cost we must have the support of all classes in the community. We must and do give an exhibition with features which attract everybody, and with not one objectionable thing that could deter a clergyman and his family—indeed my establishment could not live a month if I did not make it worthy the support of the great moral and religious classes. I claim to be a great object teacher, and parents and school-teachers recognize this fact. The great spectacle of the 'Congress of Nations,' wherein the monarchs and courts of the entire world are represented by a thousand persons, attired in the robes, armors and costumes of each country, will, of itself, impress on the mind of youth a lesson that books could not teach in a year's study."

WHAT IS TO BE EXHIBITED.

"Do you expect to give all the features of your city exhibitions in the country?"

"Yes, and more. For instance: We shall have 'Donaldson' with us to make daily balloon ascensions, with a car to carry up ten or twelve companions, and his services, with the cost of filling the baloons, will be $500 a-day. We carry all the chariots and the paraphernalia for the great Congress of Nations. Our wardrobe costs more than $100,000, and is larger than the combined wardrobes of all the places of amusement in the United States We have over seven thousand different suits, including 800 sets of real silver armor. You remember the magnificent jewelled armor that I exhibited in the windows, corner of Broadway an Fourteenth street, New York, and which required the continued services of several policemen to prevent the multitude from crushing in the windows. These armors are worn in our representations of the courts of Russia, Japan, Egypt and China, and some of these most heavily jewelled cost $2,500 each. This immense wardrobe enables us in the larger cities to give a variety of spectacles, with daily change of programme. Our Roman chariot races are revived reproductions of those in the Colosseum centuries ago, and the charioteers are Amazons. The liberty races of 40 wild horses turned loose are repetitions of the famous carnival races of Rome and Naples. In the Roman standing races, the riders stand on bare back horses. Then there are hurdle-race by ladies, flat races by English, French and American jockeys, with the best blooded race horses from Europe. Races by camels, ridden by Arabs, and races by elephants, ostriches and monkeys. We give, too, Indian life on the plains, in which appear scores of Indians, with their squaws, papooses, ponies and baggage. They encamp, put up their wigwams, hunt real buffaloes, give war-dances, pony races, foot-races against horses, lasso exploits and daring riding at full speed, by Indians and squaws. Real Mexicans, riding their famous mustangs, surprise the Indian camp, and re-enact the scenes of the western border. Our English stag-hunt is a perfect picture of the sport itself, with one hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen in hunting costume, and a large pack of English stag-hounds, following the stag. This alone is worth coming miles to see. These are only some of the leading features of the most colossal traveling exhibition ever undertaken, and no other man in this generation will attempt a similar enterprise. It involves a capital of nearly a million of dollars.

LOUISIANA.

Senator Ransom's speech on Louisiana was very impressive, and, in many passages, eloquent. A most striking picture it is, in which he contrasts the wonderful natural advantages and the effects of bad government in that unhappy State:

Her soil is as fruitful as a garden. Her climate, tempered between the glow of the tropics and the milder winds from the Gulf, is genial and delightful. Her productions are more abundant than those of the Nile. Her fruits are more delicious than those of Italy. Her flowers as fragrant and as beautiful as imagination can paint. The great Mississippi, once laden with the richest commerce of the world, flows through her borders. The Gulf of Mexico, like another Mediterranean, opens its broad bosom to her trade. Nature has blest her with its most munificent gifts, and art has contributed to cultivate them to usefulness and beauty.

He then describes, truly, the industry energy and cultivation of her people, and then adds:

Such is the physical state of Louisiana, and such is the character of the people who once possessed, but in the language of the House Committee, "do not now hold, the State government." From the union of such a country and such a people what of happiness and honor might we not naturally expect? And yet, Senators, you behold in Louisiana a scene of calamity which defies description. In all Europe, Asia and America you will see no country, no people so cursed and so forlorn.

He means this, not for rhetoric and effecting eloquence, but for a true picture of a deplorable and horrible reality. Worse, and greatly more shocking is the illustration he draws from the picture in Mr. Corcoran's gallery.

In that magnificent art gallery which one of the noblest benefactors and philanthropists of the age has presented to the people of this city to delight their tastes and elevate their sentiments, there is a painting that represents the "Famine in Egypt." Whenever I enter that beautiful hall and behold on the sad canvas the shrunken forms and wasted faces and appealing eyes of that stricken people as they gaze on the tender and pitiful figures of their starving children, and press their wilting bodies to their unnourishing breasts, my heart turns to Louisiana, and by the agony and ruin of that once noble State and the dark river that lays before her, the painted death and despair on the Nile seems but a miniature. Sir, physical suffering is much; want, hunger, disease, pain, all try the mind and body; but what are they when a proud, refined, intelligent, Christian people behold the Government, the liberty, the virtue their fathers left them, and which they in their souls cherish, dying out and passing away, never to return to them or their children; when they behold the shadows of Mexico, of Jamaica, of Central America, worse than the shadows of death, gradually but surely settle over their country?

Such is the terrible desolation which Radical oppression and corruption have brought on the best portion of our Southern country. Is it to be wondered at that Northern commerce languishes, when the great market of the South is destroyed?

Our Northern brethern are not weakly-generous and disinterested, and they will not be willing, when they know it, to be nurse and nourish carpet-baggers and rogues at the South, at the expense of their own trade and prosperity.

Christian Fellowship.

A correspondent of the New York *Christian Advocate*, sends the following suggestive communication to that paper from Louisville:

The Kentucky Conference is in session, and its first day has been a notable one. As soon as the communion was over, and the conference organized, Bishop Foster introduced Dr. Reid, who presented the missionary interests. As he was closing his address, the Preachers' Meeting of the M. E. Church, South, headed by Bishop Kavanagh, appeared, and were introduced to the conference. Bishop Kavanagh presented resolutions of the Preachers' Meeting of the M. E. Church, South, most cordially inviting the conference to supply all their pulpits in the city on the coming Sabbath; and Dr. Linn tendered, in a private note, the use of his class-rooms or lecture room of his church for the committees. After the representation of a single district, Bishop Foster arose, and said there were times when the heart must express itself, and he could no longer be silent. The presence of the men among whom thirty-five years ago, when in his teens, he began his ministry, affected him: From that day his heart had beaten fraternally towards every Methodist preacher in the wide world. All the events that had transpired had not destroyed, or even abated, in his soul his love for these brethren; and when division came it was the burden of his heart, his unceasing prayer, that these two Methodisms might again become one. He might be in advance of the time, but he was for organic union. He hailed with unmingled satisfaction every exhibition, such as we have this morning, of fraternal love. He invited the brethren of the Church South to free and hearty association with the conference.

Bishop Kavanaugh responded that a new day was dawning on the churches—a day of broad and generous fraternization, in which his soul delighted. He had been fully baptized into it last summer at Round Lake, and had no disposition to go back in it now. Expressive sousings for the moment have chilled us, but we know that the main body rebukes them, and that the great heart of both bodies pulsates with love. "I have no plans, no purposes. I do not go for or against union. I just go on as Providence may direct and open the way, and I believe we shall come to a blessed and happy unity of heart, if not more. I pray for it and expect it. The beginning is even now."

Dr. Sehon indorsed the sentiments of Bishop K., and he was glad to hear the words of the Missionary Secretary, for when he felt a fellowship, having so long held the same office. It is true that in the face of the heathen denominational lines are obliterated, and we become one in Christ. We are always before the enemies of righteousness, and never ought to have a divided front. His emotions were overwhelming at this moment. Thirty five years ago he received Bishop Foster into the ministry, and around him were other brethren with whom those early days were associated in great joy and hope. It was a glad hour to him.

Dr. Linn followed, with like words of high personal regard for Bishop Foster, precious remembrances of early association with him, and a deep interest in the growing spirit of fraternal love between the Churches.

Brother Doering, of the Church South, spoke in a similar strain.

Dr. Stevenson said he had no apology for anything he had done. From the day of separation he had wanted for reunion, and if that could not be realized, for the nearest thing to it practicable. His son had written from Boston Biblical Institute that Bishop Kavanaugh had been chosen orator for the next anniversary, and wished him to say to the Bishop, that, as a representative of Kentucky, he would be proud to hear him on that occasion. This was the spirit of his heart and his home.

Rev. J. C. Morris, of the Walnut-street Church, South, alluded in touching terms to the old brethren of the conference, that he remembered from the days of his childhood home. He had never forgotten them—had no alienation from them. He was glad to take a part in this occasion.

Rev. J. G. Bruce said that he had voted to license Bishop Foster, and was his first colleague, and that he had made Bishop Kavanaugh bishop. He loved them both. He thanked God that he could now see the rifted cloud and the bow bending over the frowns of the retiring storm, and hear the voice of his Master, amid the commotions that linger, saying, "Peace, be still." To this my heart responds. I love to see these brethren gaining victories for Christ, and shout with them on the day of their triumph."

Dr. J. C. Harrison said: "I am a Southern man to the marrow. I heard of separation, in 1844, with pain that never was equaled by any family bereavement. In 1845 I protested against the organization of another Methodism. When it was accomplished, sorrowing I went with the Church South. All my spirit afterward was of this kind. I returned to the M. E. Church, but I never had any personal alienation. I ever loved the brethren with whom I had so long labored, and my feelings this morning cannot be misunderstood."

Rev. Mr. Morrison said: "I, too, am a Southern man, from the far South. I was an extremist, perhaps, but I feel different now. I give my hand and my heart to the conference in hope of a full fraternity. But I never had personal hate. The first dying man that I baptized with my tears on the battle field was a Union man."

Rev. Mr. Chadwick said he came from a part of the country remote from this, and had none of the associations to which allusions had been made, but he was a Methodist minister, and had participated in the baptism at Round Lake, and with an open heart and outstretched hands he welcomed these brethren.

Rev. Mr. Wellburn said he belonged to the Church South, but lived across the river, and some of his family were in the Church North. He had been presiding elder of Bishop Foster's father, and the old man had always said he belonged to both churches. Very much so it is with himself.

Similar remarks were also made by Rev. Messrs Havens, Bedford, Goodson, and Shelton, when the Bishop called on Dr. Reid to conclude the interview, who assured the brethren of his great joy at what he had seen and heard this morning. He said: The heart of the M. E. Church responds to the sentiments that have been uttered at this time. She does not love division. She will respond to every fraternal approach, and be glad to inaugurate them. As the grace of God descends upon us it will quicken our love and hasten the day of our union.

I have thus penned recollections of this most precious interview, for I had taken no notes, not anticipating it. Tears fell from many eyes. There were no noisy demonstrations, but subdued responses, as if from the very depths of praying hearts. There can be little doubt that Bishop Kavanaugh will occasionally relieve Bishop Foster—the first instance, we opine, in which a Southern Bishop has presided over a conference of the M. E. Church. Public sentiment here is ripe for it, and you may expect to see it so reported. R.

Louisville, Ky.

Lynch Law in Maryland.

OUTRAGE ON A LADY BY A COLORED MAN—PREPARATIONS FOR A MODERN LYNCHING—DEATH OF A DEFENSELESS WOMAN—S