The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, JULY 4, 1876. VOL. II. NO 44.

THE EASTON STAR.

PUBLISHED TUESDAY MORNINGS, AT EASTON, MD.

T. L. ROBSON, Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS:

Two Dollars cash in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid in advance, in 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 will be promptly noticed under editorial head.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square—6 lines—one insertion $1; and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year or for six months.

Advertisements sent to the office, not marked the number of times to be inserted, will be marked tf. and continued till ordered out, and charged according to regular rates.

Special Notices in Local columns, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

To Travelers.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after WEDNESDAY, April 26, 1876, the Steamer HIGHLAND LIGHT, Capt ET Leonard, will leave Pier 3, Light street, foot of Camden, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 3 o'clock P M, for Easton, Dunkin's Mills, Oxford, Clora's Point, Wallack's, Cambridge, Chancellor's Point, Sherman's, Cabin Creek and Medford's, making close connection with the Maryland and Delaware Railroad at Easton, and with the Dorchester and Delaware Rail Road at Cambridge.

Sundays the trip will be extended to Denton, making all the regular landings on the river.—On the return trip, will leave Denton every Tuesday at 11 o'clock noon, and on every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday will leave Medford's at 3, Cambridge 5, and Easton at 9 o'clock P M, arriving in Baltimore early next morning.

On and after Tuesday, June 6th, 1876, the steamer SAM'L J. PENTZ will leave Pier 3, Light Street, foot of Camden, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 6.30 A.M. for St. Michaels and Miles River Ferry (Easton). On the return trip will leave Miles River Ferry at 11 o'clock A.M. and reach Baltimore at 3 P.M.

Freights solicited at low rates and carefully handled. apr25

STEAMER OLIVE.

CAPT. E. N. DODSON.

ON and after March 7th, the Steamer OLIVE will leave PIER 12 LIGHT STREET WHARF EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY, AT 10 A. M., for St. Michael's, Easton via Tunis' Wharf, (Leed's Creek,) Trimble's Wharf and Wye Landing.

Returning will leave every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY Wye Landing at 7 A. M. Trimble's 7.15, Tunis' Wharf 9, St. Michaels 10, arriving in Baltimore at 3.30 P. M.

Freights carefully handled.

R. S. DODSON, Proprietor.
R. A. DODSON, Agent, St. Michaels. apr25

Maryland & Delaware RAILROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, June 19th, 1876, Trains will run as follows:

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

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.

J. L. CALDWELL, Superintendent

Paragon House,

EASTON, MD.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public that she has rented 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 traveling 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.

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 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., sep-22

FARMERS' and MERCHANTS' LINE

THE SCHOONERS

Oxford & Clara M. Leonard.

The above vessels are now running between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting 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.—Feeling 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 R. B. Dodson, on Dover street. feb22

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE!

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn,	$2,200,000
Franklin Ins. Co. of Phil'a,	3,300,000
Royal Canadian Ins. Co. of Montreal,	6,000,000
Bangor Ins. Co. of Bangor, Me.,	325,000
Mercantile Mutual Ins. Co. of N.Y.	1,000,000
Niagara Ins. Co. of New York,	1,250,000

Special advantages offered for Insurance on country property, for one year or a term of years.

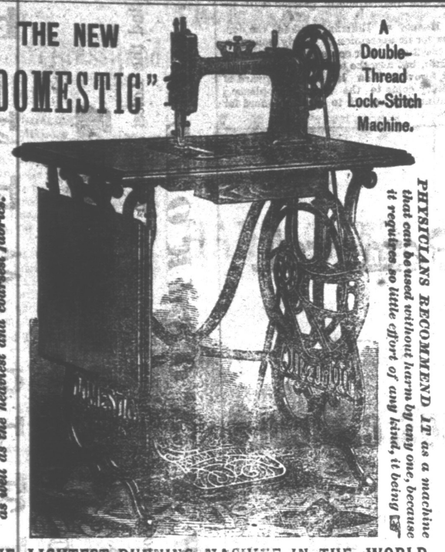
EDWARD H ROE, AGENT, Easton, Md.

Risks taken on the best terms and made binding from the payment of the money.

E. H. ROE, Register's Office, Easton Md, jy27

THE NEW "DOMESTIC"

A Double-Thread Lock-Stitch Machine.



It sews with great facility the lightest and finest as well as the heaviest and coarsest fabrics.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT as a machine that can be used without harm by any one, because it requires so little effort of any kind, it being

THE LIGHTEST-RUNNING MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

With our printed directions, no instruction or mechanical skill is required to operate it.

The construction of the machine is based upon a principle of unique and unequalled simplicity, comprising simple levers working upon centres. The bearings are few, and they are hardened and polished.

The machines are made at our new works in the city of Newark, N. J., with new special (patented) machinery and tools, constructed expressly to accomplish what we now offer.

Every machine fully warranted.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO.,
New York and Chicago.

FASHIONS

SAVINGS.—By using the "Domestic" Paper Fashions the most stylish and perfect-fitting costumes can be produced, at a large saving in MONEY to those who choose to make, or superintend the making of, their own garments. With the highest talent and the best facilities in all departments, and the best ideas of the most skillful modistes, both at home and abroad, we are enabled to attain results far above the reach of the average dress-maker. Our styles are always the latest and best. Our elegantly-illustrated catalogue mailed to any lady sending five cents with her address. Agents wanted everywhere.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO.,
New York and Chicago.

may 2 m6

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

591 *Broadway, New York,*

(Opp. Metropolitan Hotel.)

Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers in

CHROMOS & FRAMES, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS,

Albums, Graphoscopes, and Suitable Views,

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS.

We are Headquarters for everything in the way of STEREOPTICONS and MAGIC LANTERNS, Being Manufacturers of the

Micro-Scientific Lantern,
Stereo-Panopticon,
University Stereopticon,
Advertiser's Stereopticon,
Artoptic on,
School Lantern, Family Lantern,
People's Lantern.

Each style being the best of its class in the market

Catalogues of Lanterns and Slides with directions for using sent on application.

Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.

Cut out this advertisement for reference. mh7-1y

Silver Plated Ware.

Electro-Plated Table Ware,

AND

ORNAMENTAL ART WORK,

IN GREAT VARIETY,

MANUFACTURED BY THE

Meriden Britannia Co.,

550 Broadway, New York

THE best Plated SPOONS and FORKS are those Silver Plated heaviest on the parts where necessarily the most wear comes, and bearing the Trade Mark,

1847—*ROGERS BROTHERS*—XII.

N. B.—This great improvement in Silver-Plated Spoons and Forks is applied alike to each grade of Plate, A 1, 8 and 12 oz, as ordered. The Process and Machinery for manufacturing these goods are Patented.—The Extra or "Standard Plate" made by this Company is stamped A 1, simply, and is plated 20 per cent. heavier than the ordinary market standard.

First Premiums awarded at all Fairs where exhibited, from World's Fair of 1852 to American Institute Fair, 1874, inclusive. mh7-6m

STILL IN BUSINSS

At the Old Stand, on Dover Street.

SAMUEL PATCHETT notifies his friends and the public, that he still continues to make coffins to order; frame pictures; clean and repair furniture; do upholstering &c All work done at prices to suit the times

SAMUEL PATCHETT.

Easton, Feb. 29th, 1876.

TO THE LADIES OF TALBOT And Adjoining Counties!

Mrs. M. V. BORDLEY,

Ladies' Fashionable Hair Dresser,

AND CHILDREN'S HAIR CUTTER,

RECENTLY of Easton, desires through this medium to inform the ladies of Talbot and adjoining counties that she has removed to Baltimore, and can be found at

NO. 40 NORTH EUTAW STREET,

(between Fayette and Lexington streets,)

where she is prepared to fill all orders entrusted to her care. Thanking the ladies of Talbot and adjoining counties for their patronage whilst among them, solicits a continuance of the same.

GIVE HER A CALL.

feb8-6m

Wm. Hemsley, Agent, Easton.

JOHN J. KROMER. W. H. KLINESMITH.

Kromer & Klinesmith,

Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in

Cedar Ware, Brooms, Brushes, Cordage,

WILLOW WARE, MATCHES, &c.

AND IMPORTERS OF

Demijohns, Wine Bottles, Percussion caps, &c.

22 SOUTH CHARLES STREET,

Baltimore, Md.

Imported and Domestic Cigars a Specialty. jan25-1y

NOTICE FISHERMEN!

A LARGE stock of GILLING THREAD—Just received Banner Thomas and J. S. Lee and Co.'s celebrated brands, at lowest cash prices—Net Rope, &c.

J. W. CRESSON & Co

PRICES REDUCED.

New Excelsior Lawn Mower

LARGEST sale of any LAWN MOWER in the WORLD!

It has been adopted, and can be seen in practical operation at *Central Park* and all other *City Parks, New York; Government Grounds and City-Parks, Washington; Boston Common, Boston; Prospect Park, Brooklyn;* and on almost every prominent Park throughout the *United States and Canada.*

At the trial held in New York City, on the 25th of June, 1874, the NEW EXCELSIOR was awarded the *First Premium* (a Silver Medal) by the American Institute, in competition with all the different Lawn Mowers made in this country.

Four sizes for hand-power; four sizes for horse power.

Prices from $14 to $200.

EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED.

CHADBORN & COLDWELL MFG. CO., Newburgh, N. Y.

Send for circular. may2m3

SPRING GOODS.

JAMES T. ROBINSON has just received a beautiful lot of Spring Calicoes, which he is selling at from 5, 8 and 10 cents per yard.

JAMES T. ROBINSON is selling bleached and brown Muslin at from 8, 10 and 12 cts. per yard.

SELLING OFF AT COST.

JAMES T. ROBINSON is selling off his Kerseys and other winter goods at cost, offering great bargains—blankets at $2.00 per pair and shawls at from $2 to $3.

FISH.

JAMES T. ROBINSON has just received a nice lot of Potomac and Labrador herrings which are offered very cheap.

SYRUP.

JAMES T. ROBINSON has just received a nice article of Syrup, which he is selling at 60 cents per gallon.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

JAMES T. ROBINSON is selling off his winter boots at bankrupt prices—$2 75 per pair—ladies' shoes, a good article, at from $1.25 to $1.50 per pair. feb22

SADDLE AND Harness Maker.

JOHN T BRADY, next door to Tuthill & Avery's hardware store, Easton, has on hand, of his own make, a very large stock of

Superior Harness,

which he is offering at lower figures than harness has been ever sold in Easton.

He respectfully invites a call from all wanting new harness, satisfied that he can please them in the price and quality of his work.

Machine stitched harness at city cash prices. A lot of strong collars and trunks just received.

All work ordered, promptly made up in the best manner. Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the public patronage. feb29-1y

For Sale or Hire.

I HAVE a couple of SEWING MACHINES (in complete order), which I will either *Sell* cheap or *Hire* by the month.

I have also the Sub-Agency for the sale of the

"IMPROVED HOWE MACHINE,"

at lowest rates, and most satisfactory terms. Machine Needles also for sale.

E. V. HIGGINS. feb29

Straw Goods.

I HAVE now on hand a full line of STRAW HATS, comprising Mackinaws, Canton and German braids, Malagas, and all the latest novelties of every description. Call and see them, and be convinced that you can be as well suited and buy as cheap here as in the city. J. H. LINEHOUSE.

WHEN IN the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the politi cal band which have con nected them with another and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation. We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights: that among these are life, liberty, and THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.—THAT TO SECURE THESE RIGHTS, GOVERNMENTS are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent OF THE GOVERNED.—THAT WHENEVER ANY FORM OF GOVERNMENT BECOMES DESTRUCTIVE OF THESE ENDS, IT IS THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE TO ALTER OR to abolish it, and to institute a new Government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect THEIR SAFETY AND HAPPINESS.—PRUDENCE, INDEED, WILL DICTATE THAT GOVernments long established, should not be changed for light and transient causes; AND, ACCORDINGLY, ALL EXPERIENCE HATH SHOWN, THAT MANKIND ARE MORE DISPOSED TO SUFFER, WHILE EVILS ARE SUFFERABLE, THAN TO RIGHT themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But, when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute patriotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such Government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of Government. The history of the present king of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object, the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.—He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good. He has forbidden his Governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operation till his assent should be obtained; and when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.—He has refused to pass other laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of Representation in the Legislature: a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.—He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the depository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures: He has dissolved Representative Houses repeatedly, for opposing with manly firmness his invasions on the rights of the people. He has refused for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise; the state remaining in the mean time exposed to all the dangers of invasion from without, and convulsions within.—He has endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose, obstructing the laws for naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.—He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws establishing judiciary powers. He has made judges dependent on his will alone, for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries. He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people, and eat out their substance.—he has kept among us, in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our Legislatures. He has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to, the civil power He has combined, with others, to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our Constitution, and acknowledged by our laws giving his assent to their Acts of pretended Legislation—For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us. For protecting them by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these States For cutting off trade with all parts of the world For imposing taxes on us without our consent.—For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury. For transporting us beyond seas to be tried for pretended offenses. For abolishing the free system of English Laws in a neighboring province establishing therein an arbitrary Government, and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these Colonies. For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering, fundamentally, the forms of our Governments. For suspending our own Legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever. He has abdicated Government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us. He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burnt towns and destroyed the lives of our people. He is at this time, transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation and tyranny already begun with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation. He has constrained our fellow-citizens taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their Country to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands. He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us, and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguised destruction of all ages, sexes, and conditions. In every stage of these oppressions, we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms; our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people. Nor have we been wanting in attentions to our British brethren. We have warned them from time to time, of attempts made by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them, by the ties of our common kindred, to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and consanguinity. We must therefore acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, enemies in war, in peace friends.—We, therefore, the Representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the World for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name, and by the authority of the good people of these Colonies, solemnly publish and declare, that these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, Free and Independent States: that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown, and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain, is, and ought to be, dissolved: and that as Free and Independent States, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other Acts and things which Independent States may of right do. And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor

Philada MDCCLIII

1776.—Old Liberty Bell, Centennial Exposition, Philadelphia.—1876.

MARGARET'S MISSION.

"AGNES Gray says that every woman has a mission. What do you suppose my mission is, mamma?"

'Mission, indeed,' laughed Mrs. Alleyne, looking proudly at her pretty daughter. 'I suspect, my dear Meggy, your mission is to flirt and dance.'

Mrs. Alleyne was wealthy, and Margaret was her only child. Her whole life was spent in rendering her daughter happy, so Margaret was petted to her heart's content. To look as pretty and bewitching as possible, to be arrayed like Solomon in all his glory from morning until night, to pass her time in an endless succession of gayety, was her child's mission, according to Mrs. Alleyne's idea, so Margaret received all the gifts fortune showered upon her as a matter of course and enjoyed life as her mother expected she would do.

At last Margaret met her fate, to the great wonderment of her friends, in the person of John Graham, a wealthy young merchant; for Margaret Alleyne, with her baby face and coquettish manner, was the last person in the world you might imagine the grave business man would love, and he the most unlikely of all her suitors to carry off the belle. But Margaret did love her lover, he was so grave and clever. So amidst the congratulations of his friends and the tears of her parents, John Graham bore his fair bride off to his home.

He was very much in love with pretty Margaret. The soft, rose-flushed face, the tender blue eyes, the crinkled golden hair never lost their charm for him. But he never dreamed that this little fragile creature could share the burden of life with him. No, that dimpled face was only made for smiles, so he indulged and caressed her, but his cares he bore alone.

The large fortune left by John's father had been doubled by his energy; but now by the simultaneous failure of two or three firms he had trusted and the villainy of a confidential clerk, the wealthy merchant saw himself upon the brink of ruin. Love rendered Margaret keen sighted; she quickly perceived that all was not right with her husband; his wan, haggard face frightened her. But dearly as she loved him she was too proud to seek his confidence; so both were wretched, though each endeavored to conceal it from the other.

When John saw that ruin was inevitable he wrote to Mrs. Alleyne, frankly disclosing the state of affairs. The mother insisted that her daughter should return to her, her husband could claim her when fortune again smiled upon him; but in the meantime Margaret was better with her; to spare her anxiety, it was better she should not know of her husband's difficulties.

With a heavy heart John agreed to Mrs. Alleyne's demands, Margaret's love was the only brightness left in his life; but of course if she could be happier with her mother he could sacrifice it. His stern, pale face and constrained manner affected Margaret painfully when he told her he desired her to accept her mother's invitation.

'He no longer loves me—he wishes me to leave him,' the poor child cried afterwards, in a passion of tears. But before him she presented a calm exterior, and John Graham thought that his young wife, like the rest of the world, was ready to desert the ship.

So Margaret returned to the home of her girlhood, calling all her pride to her assistance to enable her to appear indifferent; but her heart was rent by bitter pangs, for she had persuaded herself that her husband no longer loved her. Whole nights spent in tears leave traces; pretty Margaret grew pale and thin, and Mrs. Alleyne began to fear that, after all, her tenderness could not constitute her darling's happiness. Still the girl never complained, but bore her burden in proud silence.

One night Margaret was at a ball given by an intimate friend. She had danced a great deal, and being very tired sat down near an open window, a heavy curtain entirely concealed her. Two gentlemen were standing near and she heard the conversation distinctly.

'So John Graham is a bankrupt. I am very sorry to hear it; he is a most honorable fellow,' said one.

'Yes,' answered the other, 'I saw him last week; he looks wretchedly. You know he married Miss. Alleyne, a pretty little doll without an idea, and, what is worse, without a heart; now she has deserted him in his adversity. It is rather hard when a man's own wife will not aid him to bear his trouble.'

Margaret's heart gave a great bound. How she had misjudged him! How true and tender he was! He was alone and in trouble, surely her place was at his side. Then, heedless of comments, she left her hiding place.

The next day John Graham's stately mansion was to be sold. He had taken great pride in his home; a thousand tender associations were connected with every room. Now, with a heavy heart, he wandered through the deserted apartments. Here was Margaret's piano; the harp he had given her; the pictures and statues they had chosen together; every article appeared like and old friend. Then a feeling of intense desolation crept over him—he was so utterly lonely. The strong spirit was almost crushed. He threw himself upon the bed and wept like a child.

A quick step upon the stairs, a rustle of silken robes, a glad cry, then clinging arms were twined about his neck, a soft cheek was pressed to his, tangled golden curls mingled with his dark locks. Was it a dream? He pressed her close to make sure of the reality, and kissed her with such passionate fervor that Margaret wept for joy.

'Margaret, my wife—Margaret!' he sob bed.

'Oh, John, how cruel you were to send me away. I'll never leave you again, darling.'

When they had both regained calmness, John Graham explained to his wife that the next day the house was to be sold—he could not take her into lodgings—perhaps she had better return to her mother. But Margaret firmly refused.

'Any place that is good enough for you, John, is good enough for me. My place is with you. I can assist you more than you think,' she added.

Then Margaret commenced the little battle of life in earnest. It is not easy to turn from a life of pleasure and luxury to one of comparative poverty. Margaret at first did not find her path strewed with roses; there were difficulties to be encountered, slights to be endured, ease to be sacrificed; but she had a brave heart, and love had changed the gay careless girl into the tender, self-sacrificing woman. She became her husband's friend, his best adviser, the sympathizing confidante of all his plans, ever ready to cheer in moments of depression—the first to rejoice in his success.

John Graham is a wealthy man again now; success has crowned his efforts; but he ever blesses the adversity which taught him to know the real value of his wife.

So Margaret found her mission as a devoted wife and mother, much to her mother's amazement; and John Graham found he had married not a pretty butterfly of fashion, but an earnest loving woman.

TIT FOR TAT.—Among the annoyed and dripping pedestrians who sought the aid of a street car yesterday to help shorten the way home was a man with gray locks and an old maid with beau-catchers and false teeth. They seemed to hate each other at first sight, for he was hardly seated beside her when he growled:

'If you women didn't wear bustles there'd be twice as much room in street cars.

'If men didn't sit cross legged there'd be three times as much room!' she snapped in reply.

'If I were a woman I wouldn't be gadding around with the rain pouring down in this way' he remarked.

'Yes you would. If you were a woman you'd want to go out and show those feet!'

He drew his No. 11's under the seat, flushed up a little, and growled:

'They are not false, like some folks' teeth!'

'No, and they don't turn up as much as some people's noses, I'm thankful.'

He was silent for a time, but presently recovered himself and went on:

'Thirty years ago women got along without paint, powder, bustles; straps, buckles and such nonsensical fixings.'

'Thirty years ago,' she promptly replied, 'it was a rare thing to see a man coming out of a saloon wiping his mouth on his thumb.'

He didn't say anything more, but he wondered if she wasn't looking out of the window when he signaled the car.

THE SPEECH OF THE SESSION.

THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES IN A ROAR OF LAUGHTER.

The First Effort of Old Blue Jeans Williams—What will Make the Wabash Wish to go on a Freshet in June—A Pill for Charley Foster—Alcohol, Lemons, and Sugar.

Correspondence of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—There was a memorable scene in the House yesterday. It was a scene full of humor and good nature. Charley Foster tackled Old Blue Jeans Willinms and Old Blue Jeans Williams tackled Charley Foster, and the Ohio Congressmen came out of the conflict like a whipped chicken from a barn-yard fight. Charley Foster has been in public life for some years, but he never learned until yesterday that in trying to lift a snapping turtle it is always best to take the animal by the tail and not by the head. Uncle Jimmy made his Congressional speech, and "them sir marble figgers" on the Vincennes Court House have reason to feel proud of their Representatiae. When Jimmy's speech is circulated in southern Indiana it will make the new corn in Whitewater valley jump a foot, and that treucherous stream and the noble Wabash will want to go on a June freshet just in honor of the triumph of the raw material and the hard sense in Old Blue Jeans.

The happiest act of Mr. Kerr's Speakership was the appointment of old Jimmy Williams as Chairman of the Committee on Accounts and Expenses. This is apparently an insignificant place, but Mr. Williams has earned the thanks of every taxpayer in the country for the faithful, patient and courageous manner in which he has discharged the laborious duties devolving upon him. This committee audits and passes upon all bills for defraying the expenses of the House and for moneys expended for necessary purposes not designated by law. This committee has been a large rat hole under Republican regimes, through which thousands of dollars have leaked from the Treasury. The present committee, by rigid economy, has affected a saving of $100,000, as compared with some of its predecessors. Blue Jeans has carefully passed upon the most trivial bills as if he were administering the affairs of his own farm at Wheatland. He has never signed a bill for a half dozen boxes of matches without first examining and satisfying himself that it was a just claim and not extravigant. He has acted as if he expected to be called to account by his constituents for every penny he has passed upon. He is one of those antiquated and almost extinct specimens of Congressmen who act as if the great eye of the people were upon and saw every official act of their Representatives. Such conscientiousness in a Congressman has provoked much mirth among such Republican statesmen as Foster, who has been in Congress so long that he has forgotten that he was sent here to represent the people. For his pains and economy Blue Jeans Williams has earned the sneers and laughter of his colleagues, who think it so exceedingly funny and so very little for a Congressman to waste his time in saving at the public spigot when the bung-hole is open. There is too much talent in the American Congress and too little conscience. If there were more Blue Jeans and Jimmy Williamses and less broadcloth and Charley Fosters in Congress there could be less stealing in public places and less scandal about public men.

CHARLEY FOSTER'S BIOGRAPHY.

Charley Foster, the amiable Representative from the Fremont (Ohio) District, is serving on the last year of his third term. He came to Congress first in '70. Nobody knew him then outside of his district, and everybody knows him now for what he has always been—one of the easiest, best natured, jollest Congressmen that ever drew a salary or shifted his conscience for the sake of his party. He was a cross roads merchant at Fostoria, and could tell more good stories and whittle more pine in an afternoon than anybody else in the county. His national bank stock thrived, and his land investments were fortunate, and Charley began to be troubled with a large revenue. A man of simple tastes and good habits, his money became a misery. He couldn't lose much by playing ten-cent ante on Sunday afternoons with a two dollar limit, and he turned his attention to politics, and left the business of selling seven-cent calico for fifteen cents a yard to his clerks.

When he first came to Washington he wore cow-hide boots and dog-skin gloves, always voted with his party, and never let his public duties interfere with his four meals a day; and he "allowed that this yur public life was a goldeg nuisance!" Alas! for the simple habits and sweet simplicity of this wild statesman from the Ohio swamps! The effete civilization of a degenerated political aristocracy soon made a sad inroad upon them, and to-day he is completely changed, and is no more like himself than the Appollo Belvidere is like an Injun idol. His cow-hide boots have given place to low-heeled shoes; his good old blue yarn stockings, with holes in the heels, have yielded to flesh-colored Balbriggans at $12 a dozen. He wears white kids, swallow-tail coats, and buttenhole bouquets. He no longer leans back in his seat and rests his thumb on a hickory suspender; nothing but silk suspenders of sky-blue and foreigh make can hold his pantaloons up now. He used to ask for an "inveloper" to put his letter in, and now he sends the page boy after an "*un vel-ope.*" He changes his shirt eveay day, and pays for his washing by the dozen; when he used to wear one a week, and sent his washing home under a frank. Is it any wonder such an Oriental epicurian should forget that he represents a Western constituency, and poke fun at an old man's clothes, because the cloth was manufactured in a mill run by Western men?

If I don't miss my guess, that sneer will terminate Charley's political career. The men who sent him to Congress wore blue jeans themselves. Moreover, he owes his seat to Democratic votes, purchased with lager beer in the Dutch wards of Sandusky He had a hard time pulling through in his contest with Rush Sloane in 1872. His narrow escape taught him the necessity of being more conservative. He broke loose from his party on the Wheeler compromise, and his action in the Louisiana troubles made him many friends among Democrats, and insured his election for a third term. But this session, with the Democrats in the majority in the House, has shown him in his true colors.

The pretended friend of reform, retrenchment, and economy, he has persistently, in the Committee on Appropriations and in the House, fought every measure of retrenchment, and every bill that proposed to reduce a salary. This is the kind of reformer Charley Foster is. When the Legislature bill came up he tried to manufacture a little buncombe for campaign uses in his own district by moving to fix the salaries of Senators and members at $2,700 a year. This amount is all Charley thinks he is worth a year, and he didn't think any member of Congress worth any more than himself. Foster has persistently fought all attempts to repeal the Resumption act. He has not cast a single vote this winter in the interests of the people. After moving to cut down his salary to $2,700 a year, he proved himself a consistent reformer the other day by offering a resolution to provide for buying lemonade and iced tea for fatigued Congressmen at the Government expense. This little item alone has cost the people $40,000 in the last dozen years. Forty thousand dollars to keep a Republican Congress in lemonade and iced tea! Old Blue Jeans Williams said the was nonsense—nay, more, robbery. He couldn't see why the people's money should be spent for such purposes. He could not find anything of the Constitution that authorized it but at the expense of the people, and he concluded, as the times were hard, that he would save this amount to the Treasury. For this he incurred Mr. Foster's Oriental contempt.

WHERE THE SHOE CAME IN.

Yesterday the President sent a message to the House calling attention to the approach of the end of the fiscal year and the empty state of the Treasury. Debate ensued upon the message, the Republicans insisting that the Democrats were responsible for the deadlock between the House and the Senate, and the Democrats retorting the compliment. Sunset Cox took a hand in the fray and said, among other good things:

The people do not want these economists who are all the time extravagant and who never go forward in the work of cutting down expenditures; men who, like some on the other side of the House—think God, they are very few—think they are starving because they do not wear purple and fine linen and fare sumptuously every day.

Here he was interrupted by Charley Foster, who hastily turned his good-natured face toward old Jimmy Williams's seat, and sharply said, 'Blue Jeans.' It was very funny, and Charley Foster laughed, and some other Republicans joined him. Sunset cont-

It would be a very happy thing if some persons, both Republicans and Democrats, were homogenous. It would be a good thing if the Government itself were more homogenous. [Laughter.] But what I am referring to is not so much what you put on, as how you behave. [Laughter and applause.] I do not care how my friend from Ohio is dressed. I respect him; I suspect he is steeped in fine linen, perhaps in royal English broadcloth, upon which he has fixed a high tariff. [Laughter.] I am too near-sighted to see just how he is dressed, but the taxpayer will get it. I suspect that my friend is trying to offset some votes in Ohio and Indiana in our favor; I sometimes suspect him, too, of trying to win some applications, as having little learning in this side of the House. I am glad he has made this reference to an honest, plain-dressed man, who has, as chairman of Accounts, been taking care of our accounts so honestly, and when he goes before the people of Indiana to give another account as this man for Governor, they will take good care of him. [Applause.]

To this Mr. Foster did not reply. He saw that he had made a mistake. He was sure he had made a mistake when Cox had finished, and six feet and three inches of an old-fashioned man, clad in jeans, awkwardly loomed up in the background. It was old Jimmy Williams about to make his first speech, and expectation was on tip-toe. Members hurried to their seats, all stood the gallant old farmer; the galleries were silent, and every ear was strained to catch his first words. The record shows what followed in the next fifteen minutes.

MUSH AND LOGIC.

Mr. Williams of Indiana—Mr. Speaker, I have been here some four or five months a silent listener to the debates. I have endeavored to do my duty as a member here in supporting such measures as I thought right and proper. But this debate, like many others, reminds me very much of a circumstance which took place about the first year that Indiana was a State. Late one evening in November, a gentleman was seen to join up his horse at the door of a cabin on the road. He inquired whether he could stay over night. The landlady, who appeared at the door, replied "Yes sir, if you will put up with such fare as we can give you." The gentleman readily assented, for he was none of your Eastern gentlemen; he belonged to the West. [Laughter.] Soon after the landlord appeared and took his horse and put him up. The landlady showed him into a room, used as a parlor, sitting room, dining-room and kitchen. The man was seated before a pleasant fire, it being the latter part of November, and over the fire hung a pot of boiling water. The landlady soon came in again with a pan of corn meal and commenced stirring it into the hot water, pouring it in with one hand and stirring it with the other until she got it to a proper consistency for what we call in the Western country mush. [Laughter.]

A member—Oh, yes; we know what that is. Laughter.

Mr. Williams of Indiana—She then threw in some salt and gave it another stir. Her daughter Sallie came along and said: "I expect mother has forgotten to salt the mush," and so she threw in a little salt and gave it a stir. The landlord brought in a stick of wood on his shoulder and put it down near the fire, saying, "I expect my folks have forgotten to salt the mush," and he threw in a little handful of salt and gave it a stir.—Laughter. The landlady coming in, took up her mush and set it upon the table, and all hands were called to supper. The landlord was the first to discover it. As soon as he took the mush and put it into his milk, he said: Ugh! you have ruined this mush; you have put too much salt in it." "Well" said the landlady, "I did not put in any more than I ought to put in it," The landlord said "I did not know you put any in it, and so I salted it." "Why, mother," said Sallie [laughter.] "I salted it because I supposed you had forgotten it." Said the traveler, "I thought it was fashionable, and so I salted it. And now it has become so fashionable for every gentleman to talk on this floor that I thought I would try it, and now propose to throw in my handful of salt.—[Laughter.]

I want to say something about these blunders which have been committed, as we are told, on the other side, and in such sharp and fluent language by the gentleman from Pennsylvania. I discover one