The Easton Star.

Published Weekly. Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Foreign and Domestic News. $1.50 per Annum, if Paid in Advance.

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1889. VOL. XXIV.—NO. 51.

Professional Cards.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
EASTON, MARYLAND.
OFFICE ON DOVER STREET, IN ESQUIRE HUBBARD'S BUILDING—2d FLOOR.

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The highest cash price paid for good first or preferred Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages.

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A number of the best bargains in Farms and Town Properties for sale. The list includes the best and most desirable properties and also the cheapest and best bargains in all classes of property.

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$1,000 to loan on first mortgage on farm.
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Dwelling in Oxford for Rent.

The dwelling and premises on Morris street in the town of Oxford, and known as the "Edward S. Harrison property," will be rented to a good tenant. For particulars apply to John Nichols, Esq., Oxford, Md., or to
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NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between Charles W. Baker, Dwight C. Rowell, Edward H. Botsford and J. Frank Earl, under the firm name of Baker, Rowell & Co., was dissolved on the first day of July, A. D. 1889, by mutual consent. Charles W. Baker is authorized to settle all debts due to and by the late firm, and will continue the said real estate business.
Signed July 1st, 1889.
CHAS. W. BAKER,
DWIGHT C. ROWELL,
EDWARD H. BOTSFORD,
J. FRANK EARL.

PHILIP F. THOMAS. J. FRANK TURNER
THOMAS & TURNER.
Special attention given to collection of Claims, management of Trusts, examination of Titles and Conveyancing.
Law and Collection Offices: Ledger Building, 2d Floor.
EASTON, MARYLAND.
feb19,89

CHAS. H. GIBSON. CHAS. S. CARRINGTON.
GIBSON & CARRINGTON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Office in the Masonic Temple.
sept1,89yr

WILFRED BATEMAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
EASTON, MD.
Oct. 4, 1884.

JOSEPH B. SETH
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD., AND 87 ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE.

MAJ. WM. E. STEWART
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.

OSWALD TILGHMAN,
Attorney-at-Law,
EASTON, MD.
Office in new Odd Fellows' Building, corner of Washington street and Market space. Special attention to the collection of claims, negotiation of loans, and the sale of real estate.

J. PRICE KIRBY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
EASTON, MD.
Office on Railroad Avenue, opposite the Easton Bank. julis,89yr

J. B. MERRITT, M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence in the Avery House, adjoining residence of N. Tuthill, on Railroad Avenue, Easton, Md.
Special attention given diseases of Women and Children.
junis-3m

VETERINARY SURGEON.
ROBERT J. HANLEY, M. D., V. S.,
Will be in Easton every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Orders left at Henry & Bro.'s drug store will receive prompt attention. Diseases in horses and cattle treated, and all surgical operations performed.
julis,89yr

M. T. C. EARLE,
(Successor to Dawson & Earle,)
Insurance Agency.
Office with Talbot Savings Bank, Dover street, EASTON, MD.

T. J. SMITHERS,
DENTIST,
Cor. Washington and Cabinet Streets
Easton, Md.

Easton Business Cards.

ED. ROBERTS,
BUILDER,
EASTON, MD.
oct7,84

House Painting and Paper Hanging.
E. FURNISS, Easton, Md.
All kinds of painting done in the best manner. Material found or not, as customers require.
Jobs taken in town or country, by the day or by contract.
All work warranted to give satisfaction in price and otherwise.
Is thankful for the liberal patronage received, and hopes to merit it in the future.
Orders promptly attended to
Paper Hanging a specialty.

PURE PAINTS.
See what Wadsworth & Co. say about their Pure Prepared Paints:
Any building that is not satisfactory when painted with our Prepared Paints we will repaint at our expense with such White Lead or other Paint as the property owner may select. This contract is understood to apply to every gallon sold by any dealer who has the sale of our paints, and every dealer is authorized by us to fulfill it, using for the purpose the funds which he has be longing to us. Very Respectfully,
WADSWORTH, MARTINEZ & LONGMAN.
Call and get cards of colors of J. C. HENRY & BRO., Druggists, Agents, Easton, Md.

"Vacuum Harness Oil is the oil for Harness, as it is free from acid or other corrosive properties. For sale at the Drug Store of
WALTER G. HUGHES,
Successor to R. J. Trippe.

REGISTRATION NOTICE.

To the Voters of Talbot County.

In compliance with Sections 3 and 5 of Chapter 105, Laws of Maryland, passed at the session of 1888, known as the registration law, notice is hereby given that the Officers of Registration for Talbot County will sit for the purpose set forth in Section 7 of said Act of Assembly, on

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 9th, 10th and 11th,

From 8 o'clock A. M. until 6 o'clock P. M., Each Day.

Thos. H. Trippe, register First District, Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 9th and 10th, at Easton; Wednesday, September 11th, at Tunis Mills.

John T. Harrison, Second District, Monday, Sept. 9th, at M. O. Camper's store in Broad Creek Neck; Tuesday, September 10th, at R. Pastorfield's drug store at Royal Oak; Wednesday, Sept. 11th, at St. Michaels.

Wm. S. Ewing, Third District, Monday, Sept. 9th, at Oxford; Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 10th and 11th, at Trappe.

P. A. Morgan, Fourth District, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 9th, 10th and 11th, at Cordova.

Joseph Lowe, Fifth District, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 9th, 10th and 11th, at Wittman.

For the information of voters the following sections of the new Registration Law are quoted:

SECTION 3. And be it further enacted, That said several Officers of Registration for the respective election districts in the counties of this State, instead of sitting five days in September and two days in October as prescribed by the said Act of eighteen hundred and eighty-two, chapter twenty-two, section ten, shall sit for the purpose of performing the duties imposed upon them by said Act, and by this Act, daily for two successive days in the month of May, for three successive days in September and for five successive days in October in every year in which an election shall be held in said counties; said sittings in May and September to commence on the second Monday in said months respectively, and the October sitting to commence on the first Monday in October. Said sittings shall in like manner be called the May, September and October sittings. The said respective Officers of Registration shall sit at said several sittings in the several counties from 8 o'clock A. M. until 6 o'clock P. M. on each day of their sessions, and their proceedings shall be public and open to free inspection, without any obstruction whatever. The places of their sittings shall be selected as prescribed in said Act of eighteen hundred and eighty-two, chapter twenty-two.

SEC. 7. And be it further enacted, That said Officers of Registration, when sitting at their respective May, June, July and September sittings, and the first sitting in October, shall register as provided in the said Act of eighteen hundred and eighty-two, chapter twenty-two, all qualified voters who shall present themselves for registration; and in addition to said work of registration they shall carefully revise and scrutinize the said registries of voters so received by them from said Clerks of the several Circuit Courts and of the Superior Court of Baltimore City, to the end that all errors therein shall be corrected; and the names of all voters entered therein who shall have died or become for any reason disqualified, or who from any cause shall have ceased to be entitled to remain on said registration books, shall be stricken off. In order that the work of striking off from the registries the names of all dead and disqualified persons, and of all persons erroneously or improperly placed thereon, may be thoroughly and accurately accomplished, it shall be the duty of said several Officers of Registration at their May sitting to go carefully over the whole list of names in their respective precincts and election districts, and to note for striking off the names of all persons whom from their own information, or from information furnished to them from others, they have good reason to believe to be proper to be stricken off. Having made out this list, which shall be at all times open to public inspection, it shall be their duty to address written notices to all the persons whose names are set down thereon, except those known to be dead, calling on said persons to appear before them on or before the first day of July sitting in the city of Baltimore, and the first day of the September sitting in the counties, to show cause why their names should not be stricken from said registries, which notices shall be served in Baltimore city by the police of Baltimore city, and in the counties by the sheriffs of the several counties, upon all of such persons who can be found; and said notices shall also be sent by mail to said persons, addressed to them at the place from which they were registered, should no cause, or, in the judgment of said Officers of Registration, an insufficient cause to the contrary be shown by the first day of their July or September sitting, as the case may be, it shall be the duty of said Officers of Registration, during said sitting, to strike off the names of all persons on said list; but if said Officers of Registration shall be satisfied by competent sworn testimony produced before them, or from their own knowledge or information, that any of said persons, notwithstanding their failure to appear in answer to said notices, are in reality entitled to have their names retained on said registration books, then the names of such persons shall be retained; moreover, whenever any suggestion shall be made to them in writing, signed by any person, that said registration books contain any specified name or names which should be stricken off, it shall be their duty to diligently inquire into and investigate every such suggestion, and to strike off every name which, upon such investigation, they shall ascertain to have been improperly registered in the first instance, or to be no longer entitled to remain upon the registration books, for any lawful cause. Within three days after the sittings in May, June, July and September and the first in October in the city of Baltimore, and after the May, September and October sittings in the counties, said Registration Officers shall publish, as provided in said Act of eighteen hundred and eighty-two, chapter twenty-two, the two alphabetical lists required to be published by section twenty-one of said Act; and shall also put up and retain during their subsequent sessions, in a conspicuous place in the room occupied by them as a registration office, two of said printed alphabetical lists; and the said Officers of Registration, within three days after the close respectively of their sittings in May, June, July and September, shall send by mail, and through the police of Baltimore city and the sheriffs in the several counties, notices to all persons whose names have been stricken off at said respective sittings, so as to give them an opportunity to appear at some future sitting, not later than the first of the October sittings, and establish their right to be reinstated. At the end of the first October sitting it shall, in like manner, be the duty of said Officers of Registration to send notices in the same modes to all persons whose names have been stricken off at such October sitting, notifying them that their names have been stricken off, and informing that said Officers of Registration will sit on the third day after the date of such notice for the hearing and determining of all applications for reinstatement, at which final sitting said Officers of Registration shall sit for said purpose only. In all cases when a name is stricken off, the reason shall be recorded opposite such name, and when a name is stricken off upon the oath of any person, the name of such person shall be recorded opposite the name stricken off. At the end of each day's registry, or revision of registration, one of said Registers in the city, or the Register of the county, shall sign his name or initials immediately under the last name registered under each letter, so that no new name can be added without discovery. And shall any of said Officers of Registration of the several counties of this State be unable to sit and register the qualified voters of their respective election districts on the next to the final day of the October sitting, by reason of sickness or other unavoidable cause, all persons qualified to be registered, who shall appear in person at the place of registration on said day, and who shall fail to be registered by reason of such disability of the Officer of Registration, they shall have the same right of appeal as if they had been refused registration by the Officer of Registration.

THOMAS H. TRIPPE,
Officer of Registration for First Election District.

JOHN T. HARRISON,
Officer of Registration for Second Election District.

WILLIAM B. EWING,
Officer of Registration for Third Election District.

P. ADDISON MORGAN,
Officer of Registration for Fourth Election District.

JOSEPH LOWE,
Officer of Registration for Fifth Election District.

To the Voters of Easton District.

Whereas, I have been notified by the county commissioners that they have divided Precinct No. 1, Election District No. 1, into two precincts, to be known respectively as Precinct No. 1 and Precinct No. 2, by the following lines of division: Commencing at the lower King's creek bridge, and running with the road known as Dover road to Washington street, Easton, then with Washington street north until opposite the front of the court house door, then straight through the center of the court house west until it strikes West street; then straight with West street north until it intersects the Bayside road, then a westerly course and with the Bayside road to Miles river bridge. All the territory on the north side of this line shall be known as the first precinct of Easton district, and all on the south the second precinct.

And that they, the said county commissioners, have changed the number of the precinct heretofore known as precinct No. 3 from precinct No. 2 to precinct No. 3.

Notice is hereby given that the voters of Easton district will be classified and registered in accordance with the aforesaid designation and division of precincts.

THOMAS H. TRIPPE,
Officer of Registration for First Election District.

Potato Bugs, Currant Worms, Rose Bugs, Cabbage Worms, &c.,
Are quickly destroyed by using "BUG SHOT," the cheapest and most effective article. Used with safety to man and beast for ten years. Price, only 25 per pound.
For sale by
HENRY & BROTHER,
opposite the Bank

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.
feb14-12m

Baltimore Advertisements.

Charles M. Gale. Custis W. Woolford.
Chas. M. Gale & Co.
(Successors to Harry Meginniss.)
MEN'S FURNISHERS,
30 and 32 Pratt Street (Under Maltby House),
BALTIMORE, MD.
A full assortment of Underwear, Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Hosiery, Gloves, Studs, Scarf-pins, etc.
We call particular attention to our large line of Shirts--ready made in White, Percale and Flannel--all sizes, embracing every variety, style and price.
Shirts Made to Order
Our Specialty.

WM. B TILGHMAN, C. C. TILGHMAN
WM. B. TILGHMAN & CO.
(Successors to Keeny & Tilghman.)
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Fruit, and all kinds of Country Produce,
219 (Old No. 18) Bowly's Wharf,
BALTIMORE, - Maryland.
Having secured the services of *Mr. Walter B. Simpson*, a thoroughly competent salesman, we are now prepared to give *special attention* to the Sale of Fruit, Live Stock, Wool and Produce Generally.
jun21,87yr

GEO. J. RECORDS. H. P. GOLDSBOROUGH
RECORDS & GOLDSBOROUGH,
IMPORTERS OF
Brandies, Wines, &c.,
Dealers in
PURE RYE WHISKIES.
Pure Liquors for Medicinal Purposes Furnished.
No. 56 Light Street, Baltimore.
mar18,84yr

FOR SALE.
HORSES and MULES.
The subscriber has for sale at his stables in Easton, a splendid lot of Western
HORSES AND MULES,
bought especially to suit the wants of Eastern Shore farmers.
Call and see them. If I can't suit you in price, you need not buy.
SOLOMON PIPPIN.
Easton, Md., April 17, 1888.

For a Complete Assortment of Lamps
Call at HUGHES Drug Store.
All kinds and sizes from a handsome Parlor hanging lamp to a little hand lamp always kept in stock and constantly getting in new styles. All kinds of Lamp repairs, Burners, Chimney and Lamp fixtures on hand at all times. Fine Hall and Dining Room Lamps a specialty at
HUGHES' Drug Store

Henry's Tooth Powder.
This is an elegant preparation for cleansing and beautifying the Teeth and purifying the Breath.
(*Antiseptic and Tonic.*)
For sale by HENRY & BRO.

Fast—2.08¾—Time.
Put your Horses in condition to make 2.08¾ by the use of Henry's Condition Powders. They are first-class. For sale by HENRY & BRO., Druggists.

Tutt's Pills
stimulate the torpid liver, invigorate the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequaled as an
ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.
In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess a peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Sold everywhere. Price, 25cts.
Sold Everywhere.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

HIS GRATITUDE.

Darkness had touched his eyes, the seal of silence
Was on his lips, and on their sister sense
The waves of sound, full-freighted, beat with Pathetic impotence.

With other stricken ones on whom the burden
Of blindness lay, he lived; through speech and sound
They reached their unseen world; by narrowest limit
His life was bound.

But skill and kindness, clasping hands with science,
Within his barren life had made a rift.
And the barred senses to his slender fingers
Had brought their gift.

Though dwelling in a realm so strange and lonely,
He had learned something, through their simple art,
Of the great world in whose wide joy and beauty
He had no part.

Standing amidst them on one happy morning,
For generous hands the glad embassador,
I cried: "Dear God, what have these hapless children
To give thanks for?"

"Ask them," the teacher said; so in that language
That blind eyes read I asked, and so they wrote:
One thanked God for his friends, his health, another
For a new cap and coat.

This one was grateful for his teacher's patience,
And others, sitting in their ceaseless night,
Gave thanks for speech and for the joy of hearing,
And song's delight.

Then he, the deepest stricken, laid his answer
Within my palm in sad humility;
"I," so it read, "thank God 'tis not with others
As it is with me."

Rebuked I bowed my head before the grandeur
Of that so sadly-smitten shut-in soul.
Ashamed I said: "Was e'er such sweetness born of
Such dearth and dole?"

I wondered much if any from his bounty
Had ever brought, or ever yet would bring,
Unto God's altar such a strangely precious
Thank-offering.

I wondered if from any life all freedom
A breath of gratitude had ever risen,
So sweet, so pure, as that in silence lifted
From such a prison.

"Into what life," I cried, "through all its portals
Did Christ's own teachings e'er more closely press?
Out of what richest life e'er come diviner
Unselfishness?"

—Carlotta Perry, in Youth's Companion

TAUGHT BY FATE.

The Lesson Was Ghastly; Its Results Were Priceless.

It was four o'clock on a depressing autumn afternoon.

The railway station at one of our most popular watering places was not so crowded but that the noisy mirth of a group of yachting men, assembled to take leave of one of their number, attracted considerable attention among the passengers, porters and loiterers collected on the platform.

In one instance this notice was wholly of a condemnatory kind.

Opposite the spot where the young men stood a gentleman sat alone in a first class compartment, from the window of which he cast frequent glances of contempt and disapproval at the loud-voiced men outside.

These last were typical Englishmen; four tall, well-built young fellows, with fair skins burned red or copper-colored, gathered round a fifth, still taller than they, and evidently older—a yellow-haired giant, with a fine figure that was beginning to tend toward stoutness, a good-looking, red face, and a manner that was at once genial, didactic and self-assertive.

Whether from instinct, or from the fact that he was diametrically opposed in type to this particular individual, the solitary traveler before referred to took an especial dislike to this ponderous fair man.

"Great bumptious brute!" he said to himself. "Fancy being married to such a man!"

With this second reflection, the blood rushed to his sensitive, dark face.

He was rather under than over the middle height, with a slight, boyish-looking figure, a face rather interesting than handsome, and delicate, restless hands, with which he incessantly stroked his mustache. His nerves were strained to their utmost tension; doubt, uncertainty, pity and passionate love were blended in his mind with a great desire for solitude; and, in this phase of nerve tension, the noisy laughter of those four bronzed yachting men, and the self-complacent platitudes of the fifth, irritated our traveler almost beyond endurance.

Suddenly the door of his compartment was burst open. The yellow-haired man jumped in, directed a porter where to place his portmanteau in a deep bass voice, suitable to his large frame, tossed the man sixpence, with an air of princely patronage, then rattled down the window, and leaned out for a few valedictory words to his friends.

"I shan't go northward until to-morrow," he observed.

At which there was a laughing chorus of:

"To-morrow, Teddy?"

"Well, they don't expect me yet," he went on, smiling, with a radiant, superior calm. "I say, boys, we really have had a most excellent time together!"

"Pity you didn't keep up that diary. Might have interested them at home," suggested one of the four.

"You might compile an amended edition in your spare time in London, Gilpin!" put in another.

"I can't make you boys believe it; but I shall only stay in town long enough to see my lawyer——"

"And then take the next express back to the bosom of your family. We know, Gilpin."

"And, afterwards," the big man went on, imperturbably, "I shall permanently settle down in the North and put together my experiences into book form."

The train was moving off by this time. The four yachting men ran alongside of it, waving noisy good-byes until it steamed more quickly out of the station; and the fair man, after repeatedly nodding to his friends, sank heavily into a seat and gazed around him with an air of patronizing benevolence.

He evidently wanted to talk, and, what was more, he meant to.

First, he asked concerning the windows, whether his traveling companion minded having them down; next, he grew discursive on the fact that it was not a smoking compartment, but that he meant to smoke. After which, observing with a genial smile and a North Country inflection:

"Eh, but it's good to be in England again," and he stretched out his feet across the seat opposite, took several whiffs at his pipe and prepared himself for conversation.

It was in vain that the other man shut his eyes, opened them with a stony glare, took out letters to read, or affected to be absorbed in making calculations in his note-book. "Teddy" was resolved to talk and was soon in the middle of a slowly delivered description of the perils of one of his last yachting excursions, and of the heroic bravery he himself had displayed therein.

Getting used to the deep, monotonous voice, his fellow-traveler's thoughts went off on their usual journey. His eyes were fixed on the cushions facing him; but his mind conjured up the vision of a woman with soft brown eyes full of sadness, a voice like the sweetest notes of a violin, and a touch so charged with magnetism that his very soul seemed to quiver at the memory of it.

He was on his way to her; and once in her presence he would scatter her objections, her protestations, to the winds, by the force of his passionate pleadings. She was miserable, misunderstood and neglected; eating her heart out among dreary and unsympathetic surroundings. For four years she had been beating her wings against the coldest and dullest of cages; and he was on his way now to set her free. It would be an injustice to her for him to listen to her remonstrances, and——

"Yes; marriage for the man of intellect, as well as for the man of action, is most undoubtedly a distinct failure."

So lectured the big, fair man, happy in the sound of his own voice; and his words struck upon his fellow-traveler's ears with a curious significance.

"And how about marriage for the woman of feeling, of passion, tied to a clod who underrates her value and overrates his own?" he snapped.

"Teddy" put down his pipe and turned his somewhat expressionless light blue eyes with mild surprise upon the speaker.

"Women of feeling and passion, as you call them, are happily rare among our marriageable girls," he said, didactically. "A woman's capabilities, either of head or heart, are much more limited than a man's. Her sphere is the narrow content of the domestic hearth; and——"

"Domestic fiddlesticks," interrupted the younger man. "You talk as though women were all alike. Is every man fond of drink and bad company? No! Is every woman content with domestic drudgery? No, again! There is as much difference between them as there is between us."

"Teddy" gazed at him with a kind of fatherly protest, and then he inquired if he were a married man.

His companion changed color, and remarked haughtily that he "Did not see how that fact bore upon the question."

"But it does bear upon the question," said Teddy, with the same irritating geniality. "I am, I should say, a good deal older than you, and I have been married several years to a woman of quite the average intelligence, and of more than the average looks and education. I was very fond of her; she was devoted to me; but, being a woman, she was incapable of understanding a man. She disliked my friends; failed to appreciate my literary tastes and my love of travel; grew pettily jealous, and teased me with incessant questions as to how I spent my time; and finally took refuge in sullen silence, or treated me to scenes just when I required my mind clear for the composition of political speeches and pamphlets. My dear sir, I grew perfectly wretched; and the end of it was, about a year ago I went off on a tour for political purposes in Ireland; there picked up with some old bachelor chums; passed from one excursion to another, always intending to travel home the next week; and am now at length returning northward a new man, restored to my pristine, contented state of mind, and all the more pleasantly anxious to see my wife that I have plainly shown her I can get on excellently without her."

"And may I ask how your wife has been employing herself all the time?"

"I have only had brief notes from her," "Teddy" returned. "She knew it was discipline. But lately she has more than once begged me to return. So I am going back a little earlier than I had intended as a surprise for her."

"And you think she won't have consoled herself?" sneered the younger man. "Your confidence in your own powers of retaining a woman's affection must be considerable!"

"Teddy's" stolid face changed at last, and it was with with the peculiar coldness which only light eyes can assume that he turned upon his companion and remarked:

"I have confidence in my wife, sir."

The other gave a short laugh, which he intended to be offensive, and which succeeded in being so, and to his intense relief silence was at length established between them. Even the but slightly sensitive mind of "Teddy" had at length received the impression that his traveling companion had no great liking for his society and meant to make himself disagreeable. He did not know Bella, and therefore could not estimate the impertinence and absurdity of his suggestion, that she could by any possibility have "consoled herself" for her husband's absence.

Bella was just an ordinary woman, quite happy pottering about the house, writing letters or buying little things she did not want. Then there was a course of reading he had marked out for her, which if properly followed—if properly followed——

"Teddy" had closed his eyes, and had fallen into a light doze, the duration of which he could never afterward estimate.

From this he was roughly awakened by being hurled forward upon his hands and knees, and then flung against the side of the carriage with such violence that the glass of the window was shivered to a thousand pieces. He heard the crash of glass and a terrible roaring, as of some hungry monster somewhere in the distance. Opening his eyes, he found himself in complete darkness. A rush and rattle of whirring wheels mingled with the sound of long drawn whistling and women's despairing shrieks. And from somewhere close to him came a groan of agony.

He was stunned at first by the force of the concussion. In the confined space in which he found himself he could at first hardly do more than realize that he was still alive. Presently, by a little stretching and pushing of his large limbs, he learned that they were all unbroken, and, before the relief party arrived, Mr. Harry Edwardes—for such was the true name of the man known among his chums by the nicknames of "Teddy" and "Gilpin"—had crawled out from the ruins of his compartment, bruised and shaken, but without any serious hurt.

Drizzling rain fell from a leaden sky upon the scene of the disaster.

Signals misunderstood, and the unexpected shunting of a coal truck across the line—such were the theories advanced afterwards as the cause of the accident.

But this Harry Edwardes did not learn until many hours were passed. The results were what he now realized; a confused blockade of windowless carriages, flung off the line or hurled one on top of the other, pyramidwise, across the rails; shrieks and moans of injured or terrified passengers; he himself standing upright and unhurt, and at his feet the body of a dead man.

Sick and giddy with the horror of the scene, he knelt beside the prostrate figure, and, unfastening his coat, placed his hand above the still heart. It was his fellow-traveler, with whom he had been wrangling, as it seemed, only a few short minutes ago. His back had been broken by the collapse of the carriage, and the purpose of his journey, good or bad, had been frustrated.

A folded letter rustled beneath Harry Edwardes' hand upon the dead man's breast. Tears rushed to his eyes at the sound. It was probably from some woman who loved him, and to whom the tidings of his ghastly death must be communicated.

"Is he dead?" asked a man, stopping before the two figures note-book in hand.

"Yes. He was in the same compartment with me. It's an awful sight."

"A friend of yours? What is his name?"

"I don't know. But here is a letter that may tell us."

Even while Edwardes drew out the letter his questioner had been called away. Harry would have followed him, when his eyes fell on the handwriting.

Did all women write alike, or was he the victim of some delusion acting on his overwrought brain?

He looked at the letter again. It was the distracted appeal of a married woman, tempted, but striving to resist temptation, to the honor and chivalry of a man she had grown to love.

And the writer was his wife—Isabel Edwardes.

"I have been wrong, terribly wrong," she wrote. "I know it now. These flying visits to London, and the friendship that has grown up between us during the past few months, so naturally, from your relationship to my sister's husband, and constant presence at her house, have all been a mistake. Your letter proves it. Ah, Gerald, pity me and forgive me, if I have given you pain; I have been so dull, so unhappy, for so long, that your sympathy, and your thoughtfulness and kindness made me forget the dangers of my position. If you knew the life I lead at home; if you could tell what it is to a girl, brought up in Paris and London, among surroundings that were bright and beautiful, to be transplanted to a dreary manufacturing town, with a household of an old man and three good narrow-minded old maids, who have hardly ever been outside their native town, and who think the bliss of being married to their brother ought to keep any woman happy. Of course, I should have protested long ago; but when I married, I was eighteen and he thirty-three. He had been single too long, and had been taught to think of women as of two kinds only—drudges or toys. And as I was neither one nor the other, I was a failure. And they have obeyed him so long at home that his manner at once puts me in the wrong. Besides all that, Gerald, I loved him. I have never complained of him before. You know it. But my heart has been dying in me for four years. And any man who treats me as a woman with a heart and head has power to raise more tenderness in me than the thought of my husband can ever do again, I am afraid.

"You have often told me how you honor and reverence me. You must prove it by keeping away from me now. You have your work, your life, before you, Gerald. Let me go back home with feelings of gratitude, as well as friendship, toward you. Don't try to see me again; for my sake I ask it. Don't even write. I can hear about you from my sister. And when, later on, you marry some good woman, as I hope and pray you may, remember all I have told you, and that women and men are not so unlike in their natures as husbands too often think. Good night, I am crying so much I can't see what I write—and good-bye!"

Harry Edwardes read this letter twice through and then destroyed it.

As soon as he arrived in London he drove to his sister-in-law's house and asked for his wife; and when Isabel Edwardes—pale and fragile-looking, with startled dark eyes, and a shrinking constraint in her manner—made her appearance, she was lifted in her husband's arms and embraced with the tenderness of a man who recovers what he has nearly lost.

They live in London now, and the next time Harry Edwardes goes abroad Isabel is going with him. He has realized at last that a man may have other duties toward his wife than providing her with money to spend and a home to live in. And he has had the astonishing discretion to let the dead past bury its dead, so that Isabel has never yet learned how a neglectful husband was taught a lesson in a ghastly and never-to-be-forgotten fashion, by Chance or Fate.—All The Year Round.

EARLY FATTENING.

The Sooner Hogs Are Made Ready For Market the Better.

There is no particular gain in keeping the hogs fat during the hot weather. If they can be kept in a good, thrifty condition a very short time of heavy feeding will be all that is necessary to get them ready for market. And a fat animal can hardly be made comfortable while the weather is so warm.

It is very often the case that hogs that are ready for the market reasonably early in the fall not only sell at a better price, but return a better profit. If they have been kept gaining steadily all summer and all in a good condition they can be fattened in a short time and at less cost than later. They can still get the benefit of a good pasture and will keep healthier and will require less food to fatten than if they must depend upon dry feed alone. Plenty of grass is usually one of the healthiest and best feeds for any kind of stock, and while in fattening hogs for market considerable grain must be supplied, allowing them the run of a good pasture will help materially to lessen the cost. Corn is the principal material usually for fattening hogs, yet it should not be made an exclusive food, or the hogs will tire of it and fail to make as good a gain as can be secured if more variety is furnished.

When grass and bran slop have been largely depended upon to keep in a good condition it will be found best to begin feeding corn, gradually increasing the quantity every day until they are supplied with all they can eat up clean. To make a change of food all at once from a light, open feed, as grass and slop to corn, which is very fattening, and is in addition heating and constipating, will produce more or less disorder in the digestive organs that should be avoided.

In fattening stock of any kind it is always an item to supply them with all they can eat in such a way that there will be as little waste as possible. Feeding more than they will eat up clean is a waste, fully as much as not to feed enough. It is not the quality of food that an animal eats that is of the most benefit. It is always an item in feeding stock of any kind to give so as to derive the largest benefit. If this is done the food must be supplied in such a form that it will be properly masticated and digested.

No one material is a perfect food either in developing bone and muscle or fattening for market; and while corn is one of the very best materials that can be used for fattening hogs, yet a little oats, or mill-feed, slops and plenty of grass given with corn will make up a more complete ration and will give a more rapid gain than if corn alone is depended upon.

A tight floor is necessary in order to save grain from being wasted. It is not a good plan to feed grain of any kind upon the ground; animals get too much dirt in what they eat and waste too much grain.

Good troughs for water and feeding slops should also be provided. Feed regularly and give a good variety and after they are put on full feed, give them all they will eat up clean. After beginning to fatten, they should be crowded along as fast as possible. And the sooner they are made ready for market the better. They can be fattened very rapidly, and at a less cost than at any time later.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—A big iron buoy that had drifted out from the mouth of the Columbia river, Oregon, was picked up lately in the Shelikoff straits, 1,600 miles north of its starting point.

—According to the society editor of a Clinton, Mo., paper, the maid of honor at a recent wedding at that place wore a cream surah silk dress with an empire sash and a "surplus" waist.

—Japanese oranges are as different from our idea of an orange as they can well be, separating from the peel almost as easily as a grape, dividing into sections at the slightest pull, each section like a separate fruit, and dissolving in the mouth with a flavor of cherries, leaving no pulp behind.

—The Maoris of New Zealand, while at war with the English, invariably sent a notice when they were going to make an attack, as if they were coming on a friendly visit and desired things to be ready for them. They thought it very strange that the English did not give them similar notice.

—A horse while drawing a reaper near Clinton, N. J., recently bit off the heads of the standing wheat. After he had been at work about two hours he suddenly dropped to the ground and in five minutes was dead. An examination was made and the back part of the tongue was found to be full of wheat beards. On opening the throat the beards were found in great quantities sticking through the windpipe, from the effects of which it is believed the animal choked to death.

—The discussion consequent upon the increase of leprosy in the East leads to curious conflicts of opinion regarding its cause. One authority declares it to be beyond question the result of a hot and damp climate; another says it comes from bathing when in a state of perspiration; a third from sitting in a draught; a fourth says that it is hereditary; a fifth that it is contagious, and so is caught like small-pox or scarlet fever, and another accepts the sentiment of the ancient Jews, and asserts a belief in its being a punishment for sin.

—There is a young man working in an office in Atlanta, Ga., who once had a coffin bought for him. During the war, when very young, he was thought to be dying. A friend of the family passed his father's house on his way to the nearest place where caskets were made, and, by request, ordered one for the child. The lad's mother, however, refused to allow it to enter her house, and the suggestive shaped box remained on the fence post for hours. The boy declined to die, and a week later the coffin was buried without any corpse in it.

—A correspondent who dined in Japan describes vividly the sensations produced by eating raw fish: "The whole fish was there, his head and shining blue eyes, his tail and fins, but at a touch the shape came apart and lay in thin slices upon the bones, a miracle of the carver's art. I took a chop-stick full. The first taste of caviare and onions is an event in a lifetime; the unknown olive and pungent garlic have made episodes in every career, but to close the jaws on a slice of cold, raw fish, and have the clammy, rubber-like flesh quiver and slip under the teeth has a horror peculiarly its own. The sense of its being some thing lately dead, some thing corpsy, is sickening. One slice filled me almost to overflowing, and I confined myself to the garnish."

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CHURCH AND SOCIETY DIRECTORY

CHURCHES.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.

CHRIST CHURCH.—Rector, Rev. C. E. Buck. Sunday services: Holy Communion, 9 A. M., except 1st Sunday in the month, when the celebration is at the 11 A. M. service; Morning Prayer and Sermon, 11 A. M.; Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8.00 P. M. Wednesday, Litany Service, 9.30 A. M. Friday, Evening Prayer, 8.00 P. M. Celebration of the Holy Communion on all Feast and Saints' Days, 11 A. M. Sunday School, 4 P. M.

TRINITY CATHEDRAL.—Rector, THE BISHOP OF EASTON; Assistant, Rev. John O. Barton, D. D. Holy Communion, at morning service on 1st Sunday in every month and on the greater festivals. Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 8.00 P. M. Fridays, 7.30 P. M. Sunday School, 9.30 A. M.

CHAPEL OF THE HOLY CROSS, EASTON POINT—Under charge of the Cathedral clergy. Services, 1st Sunday in the month at 3.30 P. M. Sunday School, the remaining Sundays at same hour.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

EBENEZER CHURCH.—Pastor, Rev. W. W. Wilson. Sunday services: Class Meeting at 10 A. M., Preaching at 11 A. M. and 8.00 P. M., Sunday School at 2 P. M., Young People's Prayer and Experience Meeting at 7.00 P. M. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper the first Sunday morning of every month. Weekly services: Class meetings, Monday and Friday afternoons, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights; Prayer meeting, Friday night, at which a brief l