To Have What We Want Is Riches But To Be Able To Do Without Is Power.—George McDonald. **The Best Remedy For All Evils Is To Look Forward.**—Dean Stanley.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE EASTON GAZETTE.
WILSON M. TYLOR & BRO.,
EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

Saturday. Feb. 2nd 1895.

THE NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF.

ITEMS ABOUT THINGS IN GENERAL

HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK IN AND AROUND EASTON.

New Shops Being Erected At The Depot.-An Artesian Well At "The Anchorage."-The Miles River Wharf To Be Rebuilt.-The Nickerson Fertilizer Co.

MR. G. M. WINGARD, proprietor of the large Peerless Machine Shops, located near the D. & C. depot, has greatly enlarged and improved his shops by erecting additions to the main building which will be fitted up as a blacksmith and wheelwright shop and will conduct these branches in connection with his machine shops.

Mr. Chipley, of Philapelphia, who recently purchased "The Anchorage," the homestead of Commodore Lowndes, has contracted with Mr. John H. K. Shannahan, of this town, to sink an artesian well near the mansion house of his newly acquired property. Mr. Shannahan expects to begin work on the well next week, and when completed Mr. Willis Flowers will connect it with the minature water works he is putting in the house.

The annual yearly meeting of The Nickerson Fertilizer Company will be held on Tuesday at the office of the Company in the Moreland Building, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

It has been reported that the steamboat wharf at the Miles River bridge is to be rebuilt in the Spring. The wharf was almost completely wrecked a year or so ago, and has since been in a very dangerous shape. The wharf belongs to Mr. Henderson and the improvements thereon will be, it is said, at his direction.

The restaurant on the corner of Washington street and Railroad Avenue, conducted by Capt. W. E. Turner has been bought by Geo. Hadda way and John Thompson, who in the future will conduct the business. Mr. Turner will dovote his entire attention to buying grain.

The sale of Farmers and Merchants Bank Stock by J. Frank Turner, which was advertised in THIS GAZETTE, took place Tuesday. J. Mason bought ten shares at $90, Justice Jesse H. T. Hubbard bought the remaining thirty-four at $88.50, $89, and $87.

CHURCH CHIMES.

Interesting Items Concerning Our Different Churches.

The coming revival at the Methodist Protestant Church recalls to memory the great protracted meeting held by this denomination in 1842. This church was first established in Easton in 1828. The meetings were held for three years in the building wherein Dr. E. R. Trippe lives now, and afterwards they worshiped in what was known as "the old bank building" formerly occupied by the Easton National Bank, purchased in 1858, and standing in the rear of the lot on which the present church stands. This old building, in 1842, was the scene of the largest revival ever known in Easton. Revs. S. Keener Cox and J. Elderdice, being the ministers. It was an occasion that fully verified Goldsmith's line:

"Fools who came to scorf
Remained to pray."

It is said that people came for twenty miles around to attend this revival, and that the church and yard were crowded. In 1854 the "old bank" building was torn down and the present church erected.

The revival services at Ebenezer, M. E. church still continue to grow in interest, and in good works and will be continued until further notice. The services tomorrow will be of an especially interesting character. The evening service will be followed by a revival. All are cordially invited to attend these services, both on Sunday and during the week.

Calvary M. P. Church, Sunday 10 a. m. Class Meeting; 11 a. m. Communion; 2 p. m. Sunday School; 6:30 p. m. C. E. Consecration Service; 7:30 p. m. Revival Services. Rev. W. M. Wilson a very successful Evangelist of Baltimore will be present and assist in all the services. Revival Services every evening next week. Public cordially invited.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of Calvary M. P. Church gave a social in the Sunday School room of the church on Friday evening last. Owing to the inclemency of the weather the attendance was not large. Refreshments were served during the evening.

Services at Trinity Cathedral for tomorrow will be as follows: Morning Prayer, Sermon and Celebration of Holy Communion at 11 a. m., Evensong and Sermon at 7.30. All cordially welcome.

Services at SS. Peter and Paul's Church tomorrow (Sunday) are: Communion Mass at 8 a. m.; Low Mass and sermon 11 a. m.; Sunday School 2 p. m.; Benediction and sermon 7.30 p. m.

A MERCHANT'S MISTAKE.

An Easton Dealer Gives Away $20 With a Few Yards of Goods.

A rather unheard of mistake on the part of an Easton merchant occured on Tuesday of last week and happened in this way: A lady went into the store, (whose we are not allowed to state) and bought a substantial bill of goods, and offered in payment a twenty dollar bill. The proprietor of the store wrapped up the goods and returned the change to the lady. When she opened the package she found in the evening she was [illegible] $20 bill wrapped in the [illegible]

The proprietor had [illegible] her $12 worth of goods [illegible] $20 bill also.

The possession of [illegible] good woman's money [illegible] proprietor of the [illegible] might suspect one [illegible] next morning she [illegible] money and [illegible] was still [illegible] made [illegible] before.

February Weather Fo[illegible]

Hicks, the weather man, says of February weather: Storms and storm conditions during the last days of January will end on the Atlantic about February 2nd and change to colder. About 5th and 6th, return to storm conditions. Continuation of storms over the 7th with only slight modifications into regular storm period running from 9th to 13th. Watch the full moon period for severe storms. The rains will turn to snow and a cold wave of dangerous intensity and magnitude will rush over the land. About the 17th and 18th, a general change to warmer, followed by storms, will take place. A cold spell will follow, but it will grow very warm about the 23th and 26th. General cold will prevail over most parts of the country from the 25th to 27th. The month will end with reactionary storm

SOMEWHAT PERSONAL.

The Names of Visitors Here and at Other Points.

Rev. and Mrs. Franklin B. Adkins spent this week at Bishop Adam's.

Mrs. J. F. Henry, of Elkton, Md., is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Gale.

Miss Hannah Gale returned home last Friday from Elkton, Md.

Miss Bertha Wright of Glen Cove, Long Island, is visiting Mrs. T. Clark Mason.

Mrs. E. H. Roe and two daughters, visited Mrs. Jarman in Greensborough this week.

Mrs. Medley and daughter Nellie, of Cambridge, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Litleton.

Mrs. Edmund D. Murdaugh and son Dandridge, are spending some time in East New Market.

Miss Lottie White entertained a number of friends at a birthday party Thursday evening at her fathers residence.

O. F. Sturniel, has anticipated the wants of the Masons and laid in a complete supply of badges, buttons and pins.

Mrs. Catharine Massey, of Easton, has been the guest of Mrs. John F. Dawson this week.—Greensborough Press.

Henry M. Zeigler of Longwoods, sails today from Philadelphia to spend some months with relatives trans Atlantic.

Senator Tilghman and Wm. S. Merrick, Esq., were in Baltimore Wednesday. They paid their respects to Collector Shaw at the Custom House.

Dr. Sidney Smith, an eminent Aurist from Chicago will be at the Hotel Avon, Saturday, February 2d, for one day only. No charge for examination of the ear and testing his instruments.

Dr. E. R. Trippe, B. F. Parlett, Richard T. Martin, Wilfred Bateman and S. E. Whitman went to Annapolis last week and received the Commandary degrees in Masonary at Palestine Commandary in that city. They are Knights Templar now.

Mr. C. E. Shanahan, late of Easton, but now one of the busy attorneys of Baltimore, has been made one of the Board of Governors of The Old Town Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, at its recent meeting. Mr. Shanahan is a good business man and able advisor. He has a valuable mill property for sale in this paper,see advertisement.

Mr. Wm. G. Ball late of the J. C. Godwin Co., will again associate himself with M. B. Nichols. He was long with the former firm Jarrell & Nichols at this stand and will be pleased to receive his old friends and customers there. Mr. Ball is one of the most popular salesmen in Easton and Mr. Nichols is to be congratulated.

DIDN'T CARE FOR THE STORM.

Old Farmer Hopkins Company Greeted with a Big Audience.

The heavy snow storm which began last Monday afternoon, did not prevent a large number of Eastonians from spending an enjoyable evening at the Hall, where Old Farmer Hopkins Company gave as good an entertainment as has been in this town for many a day. The Hall was well filled, and with a representative audience.

The play was a comedy drama in four acts, and was a great success. The company is headed by an exceedingly clever comedian, whose quaint and original methods took immensely with the entire audience. The specialties introduced in addition, it being about the finest ever brought to the town. The scene representing a pier on the East River, N. Y. with the twinkling lights of New York in the distance and the ships passing and down again was wonderfully realistic, while Old Farmer Hopkins' Home was a beautiful rural scene. The company will visit Easton again in the future.

Skipped the County.

Several months ago Joseph Gormel, a Belgian, rented a tenement house on the farm whereon Michael Hennessy resides. Gormal was not very prompt in paying the rent, and when pressed always pleaded poverty. Early one morning two weeks ago early risers were surprised to see a wagon, loaded with household goods, leave the Gormal house. The man and his family subsequently followed the wagon to the station and took the train to Wilmington. Gormal is an upholsterer and it is supposed he has secured a position there. His abrupt departure has, it is said, caused much grief among his numerous creditors.

February Term of Court.

The February term of the Circuit Court of Talbot county will convene on Tuesday morning at the usual hour.

The session will be a very short one, as the amount of business that will require attention, is small.

The jurors for the May term of Court will be drawn, and a few cases of extended judgment heard. The Court will also have a little equity business to transact and perhaps a few other minor matters, after which it will adjourn. It is thought the Court will not convene more than a day.

It May Do As Much For You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for a large bottle at J. C. Henry's Drugstore.

Elben's Mill at Public Auction.

This famous mill, one of the most widely known in the county, will be sold at public auction on Tuesday, February 26th, by Chas. E. Shanahan, Esq., attorney. Besides the [illegible]ngs, stable, etc., and one of the most [illegible] the county, and as a [illegible]ould command the

Best.

[illegible]ompany will appear [illegible]1st and 2d. This is [illegible]y that has ever made [illegible]ston. Miss Torbett's [illegible]n the violin is marvelous, [illegible]s to receive an enthusiastic re[illegible] educated people. She is a [illegible]ung lady, possessing the advan[illegible]sociation with people of genius.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. 25c per box. For sale by J. C. Henry. tf

Choice Flowers.

Fine Primroses, Cyclamen, Carnations, and a general assortment of fine green house plants always for sale. MRS. ARTHUR GREENMAN, Brooklets Aye. near Pennsylvania Railroad. 1-26-tf.

Diarrhœa

the use of our Pills, specially prepared and sold in *yellow* wrappers, make sure of this. If they don't, write us fully, and we'll send a special pill that will, at the same price. This is no trouble, but

Dr. Deane's

Dyspepsia Pills

are prepared to cure. Yellow wrappers when bowels are loose, white when constipated. 25 cents at druggists'. Send to us for a free sample.

DR. J. A. DEANE CO.
Kington, New York.

IN HOLY WEDLOCK.

Miss Lois A. Butler and Walter T. Todd United in Marriage.

On Wednesday evening, the 27th, at Calvary M. P. Church by the Rev. J. M. Sheridan Miss Lois A. Butler and Mr. Walter T. Todd were united in marriage. The wedding was quiet and simple, but nevertheless very pretty. The church was tastefully decorated for the occasion and everything seemed bright and happy.

The ushers were Messrs. Martin M. Wright, Dr. L. Kelly, Leon Leonard and Edward A. Plummer.

The bride wore a beautiful dress of white silk with trimmings to match, and carried a bunch of bride's roses. Miss Marie Butler, sister of the bride, was the maid of honor, and was richly attired in blue silk, and carried La France roses. The groom wore the customary black.

Prof. Harmon was at the organ and at his skilful touch the organ pealed forth in Mendelssohn's wedding march, and the bridal party, preceded by the ushers and maid of honor, walked slowly to the alsle, where they were met by the Rev. J. M. Sheridan, who pronounced them man and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd took the steamer for Baltimore and Washington.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

The Baltimore Sun on Mrs. Senator Gibson's Cook Book.

The Baltimore *Sun* says :—"Maryland and Virginia Cook Book"—containing numerous valuable receipts for aid in housekeeping. Prepared and tested by Mrs. Chas. H. Gibson at "Ratcliffe Manor," Easton, Talbot county. Baltimore: John Murphy & Co.

"F. F. V. Receipt Book." By Mrs. Clement Carrington McPhail, Richmond, Va. Published by West, Johnston & Co.

It strikes us that these are the kind of household aids valuable to the ordinary housekeeper. The receipts are simple in ingredients, common-sense in directions, requiring only the usual utensils and the cooking stoves or ranges found in every household.

The book of Mrs. Gibson is the larger and fuller; the one of Mrs. McPhail small, but compact. Greek meets Greek when Maryland and Virginia come together in the culinary field. United they can stand and defy all comers to the cheerful board, and win all men's hearts by the way which is said to be the very shortest route thereto. Though, in spite of superficial but erroneous impression, women neither dress for men nor cook for men, but in emulation of each other. The man, however, comes in for the benefit in both cases all the same, and very lucky he will be to have old Maryland or old Virginia receipts to call upon his appreciate palate. Dyspepsia, the scourge of New England, with its pie, and the West, with its frying pans, never invades the house old that sweares by Maryland and Virginia dishes and, the housewife who knows how to cook them has the whole secret of "How to make home happy."

The Torbett Concert Company

Which will appear in Music Hall, Feb. 1st and 2d is composed of Miss Ollie Torbett, a violinist of national reputation; Mr. Randolph von Scarpa, piano virtuoso from Vienna; the Lutteman sextette, from Stockholm, Sweden. The local management does not hesitate to pledge those who may attend, an entertainment worthy of the patronage of the most accomplished and critical. Popular prices. Tickets now on sale.

The experience of Geo. A. Apgar, of German Valley, N. J., is well worth remembering. He was troubled with chronic diarrhoea and doctored for five months and was treated by four different doctors without benefit. He then began using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, of which one small bottle effected a complete cure. For sale by Harry Roberts, druggist, Easton: A. D. Harrison, St. Michaels.

A Gold Medal to be Awarded.

School Commissioner M. B. Nichols has expressed his intention of presenting the valedictorian of the Easton High School, in 1895, with a beautiful gold medal. Mr. Nichols manifests great interest in our public schools and this action on his part is very commendable indeed.

Steamboat News.

The steamer Chesapeake, of the Wheeler Transportation Company, has been withdrawn from the Choptank and Tuckahoe for repairs, and the Minnie Wheeler has the Chesapeake's place on the route, leaving Hillsborough every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail for fifty cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

How to Cure all Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, ect zema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands nose &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNES OINTMENT.

A HANDSOME GOLD WATCH

IS THE TOKEN OF THEIR ESTEEM.

PROF. EDMUND D. MURDAUGH FITTINGLY REWARDED.

His Untiring Labors for the Easton High School Call Forth Expressions of Gratitude and Regard. Beautiful Gold Watch Presented Him by the Pupils.

PROF. EDMUND D. MURDAUGH, who has received the appointment of President of the Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College, which was first announced in THE GAZETTE two weeks ago, has been granted leave of absence by the School Board, and is now in Oklahoma making a thorough investigation of the position that has been tendered him.

It seems understood that the Professor will not return to Easton as principal of the High School, as he will accept the flattering offer made him while in Oklahoma.

He has labored unceasing for the good of the High School of Easton, and has brought the school from a far lower standard in which he found it when he assumed charge in 1885, to a position second to none in the State. It is not surprising, then, that great regret should be felt by the teachers, scholars and citizens in general at his resigning principalship, and it was a generous outburst of gratitude that lead to the spontaneous action of the teachers and scholars in presenting him with a beautiful gold watch, as a token of the love and esteem in which he is held by them.

The watch is a hunting case, with Elgin movements. On the inside of the case is the following inscription:

Presented by
HIGH & MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL,
of Easton, Maryland.

On the outside of the case are the initials, "E. D. M." forming a very neat monogram.

The watch was expressed on Monday of this week to the Governor of Oklahoma, with whom Prof. Murdaugh had an appointment yesterday, with the request that the Governor would present it to the Professor.

It is a just and fitting tribute to the man who has done so much for the High School of this town and its hundreds of scholars, and but meagerly expresses the high esteem in which he is held.

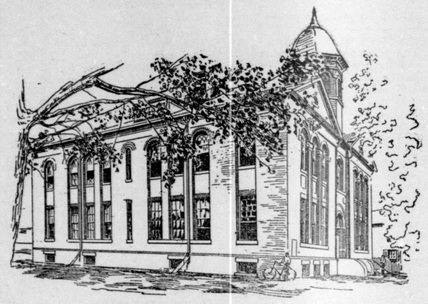
THE EASTON HIGH SCHOOL.

What Prof. Murdaugh Has Accomplished For It.

In 1885, when Prof. Murdaugh assumed the principalship of the Easton High School, it was far from being the school it is today and had little influence in the county. Being a man of energy he set to work to place the school on a higher plane, and began by putting every department upon a systematic basis.

A new era for the school began to dawn, and it has continued to thrive under efficient and capable management, until now it is one of the best in the State.

New scholars began to come in, and the many vacant desks were filled. By the close of the first school year under the Professor's control the scholarship roll was doubled nearly and a room that had been long unused, was filled with new scholars.



EASTON HIGH SCHOOL.

The good work did not stop there, but continued until the old building was entirely too small to accommodate the growing needs of the school.

She school soon gained a reputation in surrounding counties and many children boarded in Easton for the sake of the educational training which Prof. Murdaugh could give. He advocated building a new school house for many years, and on every occasion sought to impress the people of Easton with the necessity of a new building.

Many give him much of the credit of bringing to a climax the great project of the new school, and the subsequent building of the present handsome structure.

May success ever attend him.

COURT HOUSE DOINGS.

The Proceedings of The Orphan's Court and County Commissioners.

County Commissioners met on Tuesday; all present.

Receipts were: F. C. Mason, j. p. fines, $2; W. T. H. Lee, collector 1894, $529.30.

Disbursements were $953.74, including $352.50 to pay February coupons on "Talbot County High School Loan."

Bonds of Frank McCarthy and Noble Robinson, road supervisors, were approved.

W. J. Smith was appointed supervisor of the road from Easton to Dover School House vice R. B. Harden, resigned.

Fred Faulkner was appointed supervisor of the road on Lower Tilghman's Island, vice T. P. Cummings.

Orphans' Court.

Orphans' Court met on Tuesday; all present except Judge Dudley.

Letters of administration on personal estate of Perry Bruce, colored, granted to ROB. R. Butler, who filed approved bond of $300; Saml. J. Griffin and Thos. H. Brinsfield appointed appraisers.

Griffin and Staples, executors of Thomas Griffin, presented releases from Frank D. Griffin and Mary M. Staples and husband.

Alexis G. Pascault, attorney for Elizabeth P. Trippe, deceased, executrix of Wm. J. Trippe, presented account of debts srerate, first and final account of administration; passed.

Richard T. Martin, administrator of Wm. Lewis, colored, presented account of sale personal estate; passed.

Case of Edmundson vs. Merrick, admr., continued till Tuesday next.

Oswald Tilghman, trustee for sale of real estate of Mary H. Attix, deceased, presented report of sales; thereupon court passed order nisi on same.

MISS OLLIE TORBETT.

The Beautiful Violinist Of The Torbett Concert Company.



Judging by the sale of seats and the enthusiasm of our music loving people, the concert by the Torbett Company last evening, must have been a pleasing success. Miss Torbett is said to be the most beautiful lady that ever stepped on the Easton stage, and she plays the violin with that artistic grace and finish born of a thorough knowledge of technique. The Lutteman Sextet needs no comment as it is well and favorably known all over this country. The company will appear again to-night. Seats on sale at Dallas Hayward's. Usual prices.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, and in this way positively cures catarrh.

Malster for Governor.

Mr. Wm. T. Malster is out in earnest for the republican nomination for Governor of Maryland.

The Columbian Club, which unqualifiedly indorses Mr. Malster for the nomination, gave a complimentary dinner at the Imperial Hotel Monday night, to which Mr. Malster and a number of prominent republican county politicians were invited. It was in the nature of an informal gathering, but in the after-dinner speeches the sentiment expressed was unanimously in favor of Mr. Malster.

This dinner, it is said, will be followed by others in the same line, as Mr. Malster's friends say they are determined to leave no stone unturned to make him the next Governor of Maryland.

After the dinner a theatre party was given the guests at Harris's Academy. The party occupied the left-hand second tier box. Among those present was J. C. Mullikin, of Easton.

O. W. O. Hardman, Sheriff of Tyler Co., W. Va., appreciates a good thing and does not hesitate to say so. He was almost prostrated with a cold when he procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says: "It gave me prompt relief. I find it to be an invaluable remedy for coughs and colds." For sale by Harry Roberts, druggist, Easton; A. D. Harrison, St. Michaels.

OUR ASSERTIONS ARE TRUE AS



THE BARK ON THE TREE

"That THE GAZETTE is the true Talbot"
"County advertising medium, and that"
"our Job Work is unsurpassed for brilliancy of effect and cheapness. We believe in Fair Treatment and expect"
"nothing else."

Engines for Sale.

W. H. Withgott & Co. have several second hand engines for sale, which they will sell cheap. Call at new shop and see them.

Grand Concerts by The Torbett Concert Company, at Music Hall, Easton, on Friday and Saturday evenings, Feb. 1 and 2. Seats now on sale.

THE MUSE AGAIN LET LOOSE.

TALBOT IS THE "GARDEN SPOT."

"OUR SILVERY STREAMS AND SUN-KISSED PLAINS."

Our "Critical Correspondent" Bursts Forth In Rapture Over This Utopian Land of Talbot.-Compares The Eastern Shore With The Western.-Other Items.

EDITOR OF THE GAZETTE:

THE GAZETTE'S descriptive article of Talbot County in last Saturday's issue, is truly worthy of a careful perusal by all home seekers and by all those having sought, have found happy homes in Maryland's utopia. The pen picture is real, skilfully drawn. All the ingenuity of the true artist must be employed to give charm, beauty, contour, harmony, to the production wherein no marring shadows appear; where in the full glow of the high lights, completeness, naturalness, effectiveness blend into one harmonious whole. What if your critic say the picture seems a little too highly colored, maybe the subject warrants a vigorous stroke of the pen here and there; or perhaps,the GAZETTE artist is of the Rembrandt school, and this is a measure may account for the brilliant touches. Be this as it may, his creation richly deserves emulation by his local brethren of the quill.

If your "critical correspondent" were less of a speculative radical, he might consistently intrude his brush, or rather his pen, so far as to reduce to natural proportion the three or four overdone figures appearing in the foreground. Predisposed himself to reach beyond the limits of actuality, it is not safe to build upon the foundation of another's reality. In any such effort, he might progress, retrogress, or digress with such rapidity as to run counter to his purpose. Might hew too near to the line of truth, or gyrate carelessly around on the wings of falsity; linger too long in the realm of facts, or soar away too far into the region of fancy. While desirous of painting a true picture of the visible real, seductive fancy might allure him into invisible ideal, so that his creation would be such a hotch-potch of mingled facts and phantasm, that the careless observer, would not, without effort, discern the false from the true. If your speculative contributor were fully equipped with easel, canvas, paletto, brushes, colors, etc., he could, for reasons already given, no more than sketch the outline of a companion picture to the GAZETTE'S. Quite in a different strain is the following:

What say you of your Counties on the Western Shore, with their towering mountains, rushing rivers and roaring cataracts, where nature's warehouse is stored to overflowing with materials both crude and refined? What of their great mills with their big greegrimed chimneys, belching forth volumes of flame and smoke; their rivulets of molten steel and iron running into ingots and *pork* metal. Witness your race of Vulcans, some half nacked rushing hither and thither, sweating, panting and pounding in mighty din under a coverlet of vapors, gases, and thousandfold exhalation; while others, gopher like, are burrowing into the nether deep robbing nature to enrich the natural. What is all this I say, compared with the soothing murmurs of the soft and silvery streams of the bountiful yield of our sun-kissed plain with health and plenty to cheer the laboring swains? Now, what of this?

Return

O shades of my departed muse,
Touch once more this harp that
Mouldering long has hung on the willow
Hard by my cottage door.
O, sacred relic of my boyhood days, awake!
Could I unweave the ivy from 'round thy silent strings—
Of Talbot's halcyon haven, enraptured would sing;
Dressed in thy winter's meagre garments, beloved land,
Arcadian beauties linger still on every hand.

Just as I said in the foregoing lines, Mr. Artist of the GAZETTE fancy is let loose, and is outrunning facts, so the brake must be applied. Already I hear someone say, "Is it of County, of home, or is it vanity let loose. Listen, hear you not the cackle of Tyler's Goose."

Personally-Conducted Tours via the Pennsylvania Railroad.

It is at this season of the year that people's thoughts turn to some method by which the rigors of our northern winter climate may be escaped, and a trip to the "Lands of Powers," if only for a short time, offers the easiest solution of the question.

In order to give the public an opportunity to visit Florida at a very reasonable cost, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for a series of tours to Jacksonville, and the well-earned reputation acquired by that company for the superiority of its personally-conducted tours will be maintained for this year's service. Since the system of personally-conducted tours inaugurated by the company has been in effect, none but words of commendation have been received. Its excellent train service, experienced Tourist Agents and Chaperons, and above all, its moderate charges, leave nothing to be desired.

The tours to Jacksonville, allowing two weeks' stay in Florida, will leave New York and Philadelphia on Feb. 14 and 26, and March 12 and 26, 1895. The rate, including transportation, meals *en route*, and Pullman berth on special train, is $50 from New York and $48 from Philadelphia; proportionate rates from other points.

For further information apply to Ticket Agents, or address Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, to whom application for space should also be made.

Lie In a Flat.

The story in one of the newspapers about a lady calling down the speaking tube to Bridget and being answered by that fresh person, "There's no one here, mum!" brings to the Listener's mind an incident related to him by a friend of his, a piano tuner, who frequently has occasion to tune pianos in Back Bay apartments. It should be said that some flat dwellers depend a good deal more completely on their street doors and the bell and tube arrangement to be found in new than other flat dwellers do. Well, the piano tuner went one day to an apartment house where he had been sent for, and finding the street door open he went up without ringing. He also found the door to the apartment up stairs ajar and walked into the front room, his bag in his hand. There he was astonished to find a man, apparently a Frenchman, on his knees on the floor, making a declaration of love to a lady. The man sprang up, the tuner apologized and announced his business, but the Frenchman was furious with rage and bellowed:

"Vy don't you ring ze tube!"

His anger was not reduced when the lady actually laughed at this question.—Boston Transcript.

Marble Chips Turned to Use.

As a striking instance of the modern ingenuity that gathers up everything that nothing be lost and turns it to some account, the transformation of marble fragments into things of beauty may be cited as conspicuous. Formerly tons of chippings of the finest marble were thought of no better use than to make roads or marble dust. Now the little fragments are brought even from the far famous quarries of Carrara and are reunited in a solid mass to form houschold ornaments, parts of buildings, mantels, monuments, etc.

In a large brick structure in one of the small cities on the sound is the factory of the company engaged in the marble mosaic business. As one enters he sees barrels full of marble of all colors, the fragments being of various sizes, from that of a pea to that of an egg or larger. The smaller sizes are already reduced enough to form the mosaic, but the larger ones are crumbled by powerful machines, then carefully screened so as to get an even grade of the size desired. The particles are then mixed with a composition of cement and other materials, and the mass is molded while soft in the desired shapes. Lying about one sees various molds for table tops, brackets, urns, mantels, cornices, paperweights, etc. When the mosaic has hardened, it is smoothed and polished like solid marble and takes a mirrorlike finish.—New York Tribune.

The London Vanity Fair says: "Five years ago Rudyard Kipling left India to see China, Japan and America, after which he came to London and got married. He has now made his home in Vermont of Central America."

A small bottle of ammonia is always useful for the wardrobe. Keep a small sponge with it, and when cleaning woolen dresses fold a towel and place it under the spotted or soiled portion.

AN ECHO FROM THE PAST.

THE LATE WILLIAM E. BARTLETT.

HIS NAME A HOUSEHOLD WORD IN MANY TALBOT HOMES.

Some Rather Quaint Verses Written By This Once Very Noted Talbot County Gentleman.-The Story Of Mrs. Kemp And Her New Home.-Never Before Pub.

THE LATE William E. Bartlett, father of the present Wm. E. Bartlett, Jr., of Easton, who is long passed the prime of life, and the grandfather of Rev. Wm. E. Bartlett, Balto., was in the early part of this century a very prominent citizen of Talbot, and numerous are the descendants from his ancestral stock who will read with interest the rhymes below which we copy direct from his pen.

Mr. Wm. E. Bartlett's name is still a household word in many of Talbot's prominent families. A genius he was in more ways than one—and many are the devices and relics left which he wrought with pen-knife or tools. After leaving the drug business in Baltimore he came back to Talbot, bought Cedar Point, now owned by Miss May Price, in Bailey's Neck, and built the large house standing there. He amassed considerable property, and was interred in Third Haven burial ground—unmarked.

The "Sue" re[illegible]ved to was the daughter of Samuel and Sarah Yarnal. She afterwards became the first wife of Dr. Samuel Troth Kemp, late of Trappe, who was the father of Mr. Alfred Kemp of that town.

It is pleasantly related of her, when a young bride, and living in the house now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Charles O'Day of Easton, that she was not "at home" to certain callers and hid herself in a closet. The house was new and newly furnished and the callers insisted on looking through it in the absence of its mistress. They soon opened the closet door, much to the chagrin of the young and blushing Mrs. Kemp. Her tomb is seen among the first on entering the grounds at Third Haven.

"Reflections on the Days of My Boyhood in the Year 1803.

COPIED FROM BARTLETTS' HISTORY FOR ESTER ATKINSON, 1857.

Two friends to mother's came one day,
They found her well and I at play;
Their daughter, Susan, was near by
Whom I did view with sparkling eye.

Our parents were pleased, each other to see,
While Sue and I were filled with glee.
A pear tree stood where we then played,
For fruit, each asked; my mother said—
"William knows how the tree to climb
And gather fruit now in its prime."

Then up I jumped, as quick as thought
And soon a basket full of pears I brought
When these, Sue's smiling mother said,
"Our daughter, William sure shall wed
When he to manhood doth arrive."
Thinks I, "No further then I'll strive
To find a girl my taste to suit
Since Sue is mine, for this fair fruit."

I was ten years then of age,
When Susan's mother did engage
To let me have her darling child,
Of beauteous form and manners mild;
Her father said the match should be
Because well pleased he was with me.

As I grew up I often thought
How cheap a lovely girl I'd bought,
But plainly saw 'twould never do
To marry charming black-eyed Sue;
And therefore ne'er a hint didst give,
To show such thoughts with me did live.

But friendship I did ever cheer
As for a sister loved most dear;
We often romped, as children play,
With spirits lilsh and feelings gay;
But growing older we did turn—
Towards school that knowledge we might learn.

I was just twelve years old then,
While black-eyed Susan rated ten.

To "Southern Boarding School" we went,
Our mothers taking us thereto;—
And many a day at Smyrna spent,
In learning what to us was new.

This school, like all things here below,
Began then its usual course to close;
From thence to Pearson we did go—
For about four years, I do suppose.

From some—a youth, I sped my way,
That I might medicine-ology learn,
For Dr. Keerl in print did say—
"A country boy would stit his turn."

With him to stay four years I went,
The trade I learned, as Keerl did say.
When free—my course towards Bailey's bent
Because he offered a great lay.

Two thousand dollars per year he said,
With him my wages long should be;
But if a partnership—connection I preferred,
Then an interest large he'd give to me.

Now fair Susan was a woman grown,
When Doctor Kemp her fancy took;
Loved Mary James to me was known,
Where I may be when life is gone:
I soon did call my loved one; bride;
The Doctor his Susan took for wife,
At Easton they settled to reside;
In Baltimore we lived all free from strife.

In looking back upon those days
Now I am old—'tis strange to find,
How faithful memory still portrays,
Each pleasant scene I've left behind.

I trace events not yet effaced,
That happened sixty years gone by;—
With pleasing thought my path retrace,
As viewed out on by my young eye.

My mother's dead, so are those friends,
Who came for pears to my sweet home;
And Susan's gone, she no more sends
Epistles, as once from her did come.

On presenting me a watch—paper, this girl, coy,
Inscribed these lines to me, a boy:
"May all thy paths an Angel guide,
And peace, my friend, with thee reside."

She gave me a watch chain, her fingers wrought,
And said, "for this remember me—
And ne'er do thou, o'erlook the thought,
To cherish friendship still for me".

Third Haven's clods on our parents rest,
The grave there covers Susan's clay,
Yet on my mind is deep impressed,
Their image true, and bright as day.

My darling Mary's form there lies
Nearby our lovely Lizzie's grave;
While leaving Earth they both did prize
That Power Divine who did them save.

My Mary said, whilst looking on
The mortal clay dear Lizzie left,
"Thou gave, O Lord, this lovely one,
And took her, may thy name be praised".

Our dying child didst call and say,
"Oh, mother, thrice happy am I now"
Yes, "Happy," "Happy"—while she lay—
With Death's cold hand upon her brow.

They died at home on Talbot's Shores
In peace with God and man I know,
Their earthly forms in Death's grip,
Where no monuments their graves do show.

I need no outward mark to tell,—
Consult no marble for to know
The resting place of those who dwell
On high, with God, where they did go.

WM. E. BARTLETT.

The following lines were appended by him in 1857 at the time he copied his own poem from the "History" referred to:

When I from Earth my flight do take,
I trust no stone will e'er "declare
(To mortals who inquiry make—)
"That William's body resteth *there*"

The grave can surely not contain
More than those elements found below:
Of earth, air, water and heat we're made—
The immortal soul to God doth go.

Toward heaven we'll look for those who're dead,
And trust to meet again in love—
A thin veil between us now is spread,
To lift and point to realms above.

At close of life, the heat and air
In a few moments pass away—
The "Water Sure", is not where
The grave contains the mortal clay.

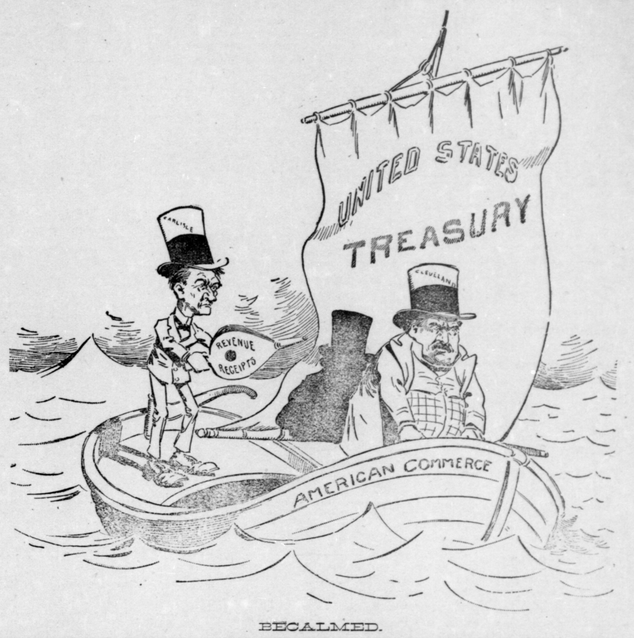
In Death, there's nothing left but Earth,
Which to its native form returns;—
All is then lost but the immortal birth,
Which is not kept in earthen urns.

I therefore wish no stone to tell
Where I may be when life is gone:
In the grave I'm sure, I cannot dwell
For in this wide world I'm then not known.

New Machine Shops.

We have taken the foundry and machine shops formerly occupied by the late Wm. H. Wilson, at Wilson's Mill, North Washington street, Easton. We propose to get an outfit of entirely new tools, and will be better equipped for that class of work than we have ever been. In our absence any orders left with George M. Wilson will be promptly attended to. We ask a fair show of public patronage and are confident we shall be able to give entire satisfaction.

WM. H. WITHGOTT & CO.



BECALMED.

ANOTHER PORTRAIT SCHEME

CAUSES SOME ANXIETY IN EASTON.

EASTONIONS FEAR THAT THEY HAVE BEEN GULLED.

Would Like to Know What Has Become Of "The Baltimore Portrait Studio" Representative.-Plan Whereby A Portrait Is Given Away "Free Of Charge."

A NUMBER of Eastonions and residents of other Talbot County towns are wondering within themselves what has become of the crayon portrait man to whom they have been paying money for the past three or four months.

They are slightly disturbed at the man's non-appearance and conjectures among themselves as to whether or not they will see the man again or the crayon portrait are numerous.

Eastonions have been time and time again gulled by crayon portrait concern, and their many experiences of the past should have, by this time, made them more cautious.

The firm in question have offices in Baltimore and Washington, and operates under the name of "The Portrait Studio" and the "Baltimore Portrait Studio." Their plan of operation has the stamp of honesty and fairness and is like this:

A paper called "The Family Friend" is the basis of the whole business, and the subscriber pays ten cents a number for it when delivered into his hands. Each one of these papers contains a coupon, and having received the ten cents number, the subscriber is respectfully requested to bring in person, or send by mail to their office, their photograph, after which the crayon portrait is to be executed, without extra charge.

The liberality of this offer has led many to subscribe, solely for the sake of getting the portrait, and now that they have bought almost enough books to entitle them to a portrait, the man has ceased to come around.

His last trip was made in November. A number have written to the firm about the matter and have received