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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

For Sale By J. S. GRIFFITH, and Leading Grocers of Easton.

The Easton Gazette.

SATURDAY, - - - - MARCH 5, 1892.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

Northern Early Rose

SEED POTATOES,

AND ALL KINDS

EARLY VEGETABLE SEED.

FOR SALE BY

S. LEE TUCKER,

Opp. Brick Hotel.

When you buy your spring medicine you should get the best, and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It thoroughly purifies the blood.

—Forward March.

—Eggs are in demand.

—Blackbirds are numerous.

—Frogs will soon be chirping.

—Look out for squalls this month.

—Business men are becoming active.

—Insure your life if it is worth insuring.

—Clover hay wanted. Apply at this office.

—No enterprise will win 'till all pull with vim.

—Meat ought to be cheaper from now until Easter.

—Ladies are turning their eyes spring-bonnet-ward.

—"Something that should be looked into"—a microscope.

—The storm clouds of several weeks broke away on Thursday.

—There is no fun in being out of the "ring" with a good banquet spread.

—A recruiting sergeant says that few men have legs of equal length.

—Subscribe for the best paper. Use good judgment but take at least one home paper.

—Send name, age and date of birth to W. M. Coney, Easton, Md., for illustration of results of matured policies in the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York. tf

—Some of Easton's young men are already saving pennies for their ice cream girl this summer.

—Put a handle to a man's name, even if he is a crank. A crank without a handle is of little use.

—The best sewing machine at factory price is the Demorest. Had only through application to the GAZETTE.

—Easton's streets would make respectable mosts for defence if placed around the town instead of through it.

—Don't pen missives to your girl on postal cards. She may have a suspicion that you do not care two cents for her.

—The Chestertown Strawboard paper mill was destroyed by fire Monday night. Loss $125,000; insurance $105,000.

—The kangaroo is a funny animal. It has four legs in all, but two of its legs are longer than its fore legs put together.

—Our columns will soon be filled with spring advertisements. Watch for the wide-awake merchants through the GAZETTE.

—There are a great number of good contracts of Life Insurance, all the "regular" companies have some special contract. Those of the old Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York, for all general purposes, have *no equal*.

—If there is one thing above all others that will cause a dealer to lose his customers, it is his carelessness in filling orders, and in delivery of goods.

—Those who remember the 2nd of March, 1872 will be reminded that on the 20th anniversary, last Wennesday, there was a similar snow storm.

—The frog, owing to its peculiar construction, cannot breathe with the mouth open, and would die from suffocation if it were kept open forcibly.

—There are lots of men in the world at the foot of the procession who believe they are at the head, though they admit that the procession is going the wrong way.

—A slow match—The courtship of a bashful young man.

—Creditor (angrily)—Do you expect me to call many times for this account? Debtor (blankly)—I do, but I hope you won't.

—The cultivation of mistletoe is to be prohibited in France because it destroys the trees upon which it is grown and is held to be in some way responsible for the phylloxera which destroys grapevines.

—Chancellor Salusbury, of Dover, Del., has decided that the levy court has no power to strike names from the assessment list, and enjoins the court from doing so. The result is a victory for the democrats.

—See advertising columns to day for results of the oldest policy in the United States by the oldest company in the country and the largest in the world. Take your insurance in the grand old Mutual Life of New York. tf

—A three year old child of Gove Saulsbury, colored, was burned to death on Monday in Denton. The mother had gone over to a neighbors on an errand and on returning in a few minutes found the child lying on the floor with all its clothing burned off.

—Hubbard & Bro. have added insurance to their extensive business. Their immediate contact with the masses and the confidence in which they are held made it expedient for them to place insurance where desired upon life or property, including live stock,

—The complete novel in *Lippincott's Magazine* for March, "A Soldier's Secret," is by Capt. Chas. King, who alone among the living Americans has the secret of the military tale. What he does not know about army life in the West is not worth knowing, and what he knows he can impart with unsurpassed and unfailing charm. The post, the bivouac the battle field,—whatever goes on at these he makes to live again before us, for he has been a part of it all, and his heart is with the cavalry still. His last story has a very recent theme,—the Sioux war of 1890,—and will be found equal to any of his previous works.

Hoarseness.

so as to speak only in whispers; rough scraping sensation in the throat; soreness in the chest; cough from tickling in the throat are cured by HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC NO. SEVEN.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Rev. R. H. Adams and Wife Surprised.—Despite the storm of Tuesday night, a goodly number of the members of the M. E. Church visited the parsonage bringing with them many of the necessaries of life. During the evening the pastor's wife was very much surprised by being presented with a beautiful silver butter-dish—the gift of the ladies of the Mite Society. About half past ten o'clock the company retired after having spent a very pleasant evening.

The Gibson Banquet.—A splendid banquet was given to Senator Gibson at Hotel Avon last week by his political friends here. Mrs. Gibson was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Theodore B. Rogers. Mrs. Gibson wore a nile green dress with diamand ornaments, and Mrs. Rogers wore pure white without ornaments. Many prominent men who were invited sent letters of regret, but the elaborate menu and speech making filled the evening enough enjoyment so that the distinguished absentees could not have been greatly missed

M. E. Church Notice.—The Missionary Anniversary of the Sabbath School will be held on Sabbath evening, March 13th. The selection for this occasion both of song and recitation are appropriate and interesting.

The Rev. R. H. Adams will present next Sabbath evening the "Christian's obligation to spread the Gospel"

The Sabbath morning class continues to be a great spiritual help to the large number who attend and thoughtful, reverent, spirit that characterizes them will not fail to produce an intelligent and devout christian life. The Sabbath School is doing excellent work. A large adult bible class is being organized by Mr. Sam'l Fitts to occupy one of the class rooms This class will take the last available space this church has for its school.

Citizens Meet.—On last Monday evening several prominent citizens met at the Court House to discuss the opportunities for the formation of an active board of trade for Easton, and to hear the reports of committees previously appointed to visit certain localities and manufacturing plants. Dr. I. A. Barlow was made chairman, pro tem, and Chas. G. Wright, Sect., read the minutes of a previous meeting. The weather being inclement the meeting adjourned until last Thursday evening when a large attendance was present. Dr. Earle, chairman, called the meeting to order and Mr. Wright recorded the proceedings—The entire time was consumed in listening to the reports of committees and the advice of a prominent man largely engaged in manufacturing enterprises from another state He preferred not to have his visit to Easton made public, and his name and remarks are consequently withheld.

Much interest was taken, the old board of trade augmented by the addition of several names, and a committee to reorganize and draft Constitution and By-laws named The following gentlemen compose that committee: J. F. Turner, W. T. Eiben, Edw. Roberts, I. A. Barber, W. E. Shannahan, C. H. Leonard J. C. Henry and T. C. Nichols. Adjourned to meet next Tuesday night.

Personals.—J. Hector McNeal is in town.

Col. Tilghman has his family located in Baltimore for a few weeks. He will make Easton his business headquarters and spend his Sundays with them in the city.

L. Hill Mullikin has sold his residence in Trappe to John R. Mullikin, his brother and bought a lot from W. H. Merrick, on which he will build a handsome dwelling.

Representative James M. Wooters took his son Arthur, to the Maryland Agricultural College on Monday.

W. E. Lowe, Esq. of Talbot county, was the guest of his cousin, Capt. W. L. Lowe, Centreville, last week.—*Centreville Observer.*

Thomas A. Smith, of Ridgely, in writing to the Denton *Journal* about the peach crop says: From vestigations I have come to the conclusion that not more than one fourth nor less one eight of the peach buds are living.

Mr. John Straughn, of the Baltimore Custom House, spent Sunday in Easton.

Mr. Norman Smithers has returned to Easton and is with his father, Dr. T. J. Smithers.

Mr. Fred Flynn, of Chicago, son of Mr Louis Flynn of Easton has wedded a Miss Maud Van Kirk, daughter of a well known contractor and builder of Chicago. Good for Fred.

WANAMAKER & BROWN make their spring announncement in this issue.

Miss Craig of Ill., left her friends in Easton to visit Miss Mary Chilton of Denton.

Messrs. M. B. Nichols and M. T. G. Earle, of the Easton Board of Trade, were here last Thursday, inspecting the different industries of the town. They made a pleasant call at the *Index* office and seemed favorably impressed with the town.—*Dover Index.*

A Capital Investment.—In the advertising columns of to-day, attention is called to the settlement of the oldest insurance claim in the U. S. by the oldest company. It fully demonstrates the wisdom of purchasing as important an item as insurance from good, responsible companies. The Mutual Life of New York stands pre eminently ahead of all competitors. tf

Lippincott's Magazine for March contains A Soldiers Secret, by Capt. Chas. King, U. S. A.; The Newspaper-Man as a Confidant by A. E. Watrons; Horsemanship and Polo, by Foxhall Keene; One Hundred Miles an Hour, by Charles R. Deacon; Days and Nights by Anne Reeve Aldrich; Pompthero, by Lillian A North; Ibsen's Earlier Work, by C. H. Herford; Rebuilning the Navy, by Harry P. Mawson; The Balance, by S. Decatur Smith, Jr.; Touch and Go, by M. G. McClelland; Defeat, by Clinton Scollard; An Independent Theatre, by Edward Fuller; The Independent or Free Theatre of New York, by James L. Ford; Sleep, by Ruth Johnson; After Life's Storm, by Nora C. Franklin: Getting There, by Robert Timsol, &c, &c, &c.

Death of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Mason.—Mention has been made of the illness of Mr. John M. Mason, a leading business man of Easton, but notwithstanding the opinion of hopeful friends he became much worse and died early Saturday morning last. When his faithful wife realized that the end was near, she became prostrate with grief and died of paralysis of the brain but four hours before her husband passed away. Probably no greater shock has ever fallen on the community than the double death of two so highly esteemed in church and social relations. Their lives were exemplary and their friends were numerous wherever they were known. The *Ledger* aptly says:

John M. Mason was a favorite wherever he lived and amongst all who knew him well. He was an intelligent, progressive and hard working business man He was generous in all his relations with his fellows. He always had a cheery word for all he met, and there accompanied him an air of good-nature, and good will to others which won people's hearts. He stood high amongst his fellow craftsmen in the undertaking business; and was recognized as an important member of the American Funeral Directors' Association. He had made large preparations to expand his furniture business on lines never attempted here before.

The funeral services were conducted on Monday afternoon at their late residence on Washington St., the Rev. J. W. Trout officiating assisted by Rev. F. T. Tagg and Rev. R. H. Adams. The house was filled with sympathizing friends regardless of the heavy rain storm, and the services were exceedingly solemn and impressive. Much sympathy was felt for the bereaved children, four in number, the eldest not yet grown. The remains were beautifully placed side by side in the parlor, and the floral tributes were elaborate. The funeral was under the direction of Jos. Dawson, of Centreville, a former partner in business with Mr. Mason assisted by Mr. Harry Patchett, of Easton. The caskets were placed side by side in one double grave in Spring Hill Cemetery.

The pall-bearers were,—for Mr. Mason, Dr. R. M. Price and B. Palmer Keating, of Centreville, B. F. Parlett, G. E. Haddaway, Wm. L. Hubbord and C. R. Leonard. For Mrs. Mason, C. R. Wooters, John. T. Rathell, Jno. S. Griffith, J. R. Jarrell, Chas. E. Nichols and Samuel Norris.

Business Booming.—Hubbard & Bro. are running a full force at both their factories. The can-making force of twenty men at the canning house keep busy and the thirteen men employed at the fertilizer factory have all they can do. This factory at the Point has been shipping vessel loads for several weeks and the six hundred tons of fertilizer goods now on their floors is all sold. This ente prising firm deserves to flourish. See card elsewhere.

Lenten Services at Trinity Cathedral.—On Mondays and Thursdays, Evening Prayer, 4.30 P. M., on Tuesdays and Fridays, Evening Prayer, 7.30 P. M., Wednesdays and Saturdays, Litany, 4.30 P. M. Special sermons on church topics as follows: Tuesday, March 8, 7.30 P. M.—Rev. J. A. Mitchell; Tuesday, March 15, 7.30 P. M.—Rev J. H Chesley; Tuesday, March 22, 7.30 P. M.—Rev, Coleman Tuesday, March 29, 7.30 P. M.—Rev. C. I. Denroche; Tuesday, April 5, 7.30. P. M.—Rev. C. E. Buck; Tuesday, April 12, 7.30 P. M.—Bishop Adams. Subject for Sunday Morning Sermons, 2 Peter i: 5-7; Subject for Sunday Evening Sermons, 'Our Lord's Temptation.' Subject for Friday Evening Lectures, Psalm 130. Holy Communion on every Sunday at mid day services, and at 7, A. M. and midday services on Easter Day. Lenten Offerings: General Missions, at Tuesday and Friday Evenings; Mission to the Jews, Good Friday; Cathedral Fund, Easter Day.

Grant, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALBERT RHETT WALKER,
Assistant Minister.

Dry sermons are bad enough but for the minister to preach them through his nose is inexcusable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will save both minister and sermon if taken in time. Price 25 cents.

When you go to the sea-shore take along a bottle of Salvation Oil; it kills pain. 25 cts.

Public Business.—Orphan's Court met Tuesday.

Virginia M. Williams, ex't'x Jacob Williams, presented acc't debts desperate, debts sperate, dividends and interest, and 1st acc't of administration; all passed.

Wm. R. Martin, adm'r Saml. C. Benny, presented acc't of debts sperate and 1st and final acc't of administration; passed.

Jeremiah T. Todd, ex't'r Purnell Todd, presented acc't debts sperate, and 2d and final acc't of administration.

Letters of administration on personal estate of Mary A. Stevens granted to Oliver P. Stevens, who filed approved bond. He appointed Alexis A. Pascault his attorney.

J. Lowery Martin, adm'r Charles Emory, was empowered to assign a mortgage standing in the name of his intestate as assignee of the executors of S. S. Hopkins, to Helen C. Emory.

County Commissioners.—Board of County Commissioners met on Tuesday.

The receips were:

Samuel Melson, J. P., general oyster fines,	$ 30 00
W. T. H. Lee, collector,	600 00
John S. Hambleton, collector,	190 00

Disbursements were $647.79.

John H. Holt, collector 1890, presented receipt of A. Chaplain; treasurer of school board, in full of levy for 1890.

John W. Gibson was appointed county surveyor in place of him-elt, who failed to qualify in time after his election last November.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.
Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

Who Will Buy a life insurance policy from a new and comparatively unknown company with all its history before it, when he can get better insurance at better prices from such an institution as the grand old Mutual Life of New York, with 50 years of success and 250 000 policy holders and assets of over $159,000,000? tf

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itchin 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 50 cts. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

March.

Like some reformer, who with mien austere,
Neglected dress and loud insistent tones,
More rasping than the wrongs which she bemoans,
Walks through the land and wearies all who hear,
While yet we know the need of such reform;
So comes, unlovely March, with wind and storm,
To break the spell of winter, and set free,
The prisoned brooks and crocus beds oppressed,
Severe of face, guant-armed, and wildly dressed,
She is not fair nor beautiful to see.
But merry April and sweet smiling May
Come not till March has first prepared the way.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX in *The Ladie's Home Journal.*

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by his motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 25july

JOHN T. RATHELL

HAS REMOVED TO HIS

STORE ROOM

ON

MARKET SPACE,

(OAK FRONT),

Adjoining Samuel Norris.

YOU

ARE INVITED

TO CALL.

W. C. T. U.

Women's Christian Temperance Union meets every Sabbath afternoon at 3 30 o'clock in its hall (second floor) corner of Washington and Dover streets; entrance on Dover St. An invitation is extended to all who wish to attend these meetings.

—:o:—

Our regular monthly business meeting will be held Wednesday, March 9th.

—:o:—

A RINGING CALL.

DEAR EDITOR:—The following call sent out to the women of the Dominion and maritime provinces is so timely and appropriate for the older and younger women of the United States, that I take the liberty of forwarding it, with the request that it many be given in the *Union Signal.* Yours for the young people. FRANCES J. BARNES.

Awake, awake, Deborah; awake, awake.—Judges 5:12.

The temperance question is to the front as never before. The demands for earnest endeavor are more and more pressing. This country is waking up in answer to the call of the advocates of this reform, to see the urgency of dealing with this problem. The sentiment in favor of the suppression of the liquor traffic is growing, and with it is growing the determined opposition of the saloon and those who patronize it. Every community of these provinces, to a greater or less degree, is agitating on some of the questions that are included in our departments of work, and this agitation has been largely due (during the past few years) to the steady and determined work of the W. C. T. U. All over our Dominion it presents a most formidable and agressive front to the enemy. Yet it is felt that there lies, all ost unarmed, untrained and unused a detachment that on many battle fields would rout and destroy the enemy, where those already in the field who are fighting so bravely make very little headway. I refer to the young women. When will we recognize the immense power stored in the young womanhood of our country? When will the unions in our towns organized the girls?

Who is it that sways and influences the habits of our sons so much as our daughters? How soon would many of the social customs and abuses, tolerated in society now, be abolished if the daughters of our land but issued an edict? We deem it necessary that our daughters shall be possessed of those qualities that grace home and society and that render them attractive and influential. We desire that they shall be equipped to take our places in the struggle for the right. We expect them to take advanced ground. We expect our daughters to order their lives and govern their homes and mould society and public opinion as we have never been able to do.

Why, then, is not every union bending its energies in this important mission field? The young women are active in every church and missionary work. Young women largely teach our Sabbath-Schools. Young women have at large, by a large majority, of the children of our land in the public schools.—Young women are life and soul of the various temperance societies that are doing noble work; and yet in much the larger number of our unions we fail to organize this enthusiastic force which stands at our call to go into the work.

If you live in a community large enough to organize a Y. authorize your local superintendent of Y work to at once call the young women together and explain the matter and organize a Y union If the population be small, organize them under a superintendent as a Y committee, and as members of your union, give them special work, allow them plenty of latitude, and give them hearty support, and let the influence of your union be extended to the young people. See to it that they lead the social life of your community.

The work has been so gratifying where it has been taken up, and the results so precious that no words can be too strong to urge every union to do something. Remember our girls will be matrons soon. It is the God given mission of our army to see that every new home in Canada is pure and that hearts loyal to God and humanity are united under the knot of ribbon white Yours for God, Home and Humanity. JESSIE B. WOODBURY.
Dartmouth, N. S. Supt. Maritime Provinces.

Have You Ever Thought of insuring your life and has the same thought come to you which has reached so many people—"I must die to win?" If so, disabuse your mind at once. For fifty years the Mutual Life Insurance Co of New York has been issuing policies of insurance that have covered the interest of the insured as well as his family. A grand record of over $150,000,000 paid for policy holders during their own life time sets the old worn out "saw" at naught Every policy is an investment with a guarantee to the family in event of the death of insured before realizing the profit from it. tf

The Ladies' Home Journal—The March number of *The Ladies' Home Journal* preserves most admirably the excellence which this popular magazine has accustomed its 700,000 readers to expect; the place of honor is given to the interesting and beautifully illustrated article by Ada Chester Bond entitled "A Royal Recluse," which deals with the life of seclusion led by the Ex Empress Eugenie, at Farnborough, England Mrs Henry Ward Beecher continues her interesting reminiscences of her famous husband, and Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Jefferson Davis contributes her concluding papers on "The American Girl Who Studies Abroad." Miss Davis is entertaining on a subject of which she has had practical and personal knowledge and makes a strong plea for American training for American girls. Mrs. Frank Leslie and Henri Junius Browne answer with decided negatives and questioned accusations "Are Our Girls Too Independent?" and "Are Women Inconstant?" Fredrick Dolman gives an interesting sketch, illustrated with portrait of Mrs Charles H. purgen, the widow of the famous London preacher, and Frances E. Smith, an equal delightful one of Mrs. Gabrielle Cendenin. The first part of a serial, "A Brief Prelude," by Margaret Butler Snow, capitally illustrated. A. B. Wenzell, provides good fiction. Samuel Abbott and Henry Romaine contribute short poems, while the cover bears a poem to "March," by Ella Wheeler Wilcox. Rev. Dr. Talmage, Mrs. Lyman Abbott, Mrs. Margaret Bottome and Mrs. Scovil are found in their respective departments. Robert J. Rurdette discourses pleasantly "From a New Inkstand;" Ruth Ashmore continues her "Side Talks With Girls," and Foster Coates gives the boys much information concerning trade schools, trade organizations and "Tradesmen Who Have Become Famous." The artistic is represented in the pages edited by Maud Haywood and F. Knapp, the former of whom gives a special illustrated paper on "Artistic Ribbon Embroidery," as taught at the New York Society of Decorative Art. Mrs. Mallon writes of "Fashionable Visiting Toilettes," and Miss Hooper is as usual to the home dressmaker. The juvenile subscribers are remembered in the full page of Mr. Palmer Cox's "Brownies" and the amateur gardener in Mr. Rexford's "All About Flowers." Altogether, the March number is of usual excellence, and worth many times its modest price of ten cents. Published at one dollar per year by the Curtis Publishing Company of Philadelddhia.

Lane's Family Medicine Moves the Bowels each day. Most people need to use it;

St. Michaels Items.—*From our regular correspondent.*—One of our Red Men of St. Michaels gave me the following resolutions and thanks for insertion in EASTON GAZETTE.—Hunting Grounds of St. Michae's, Sleep of 25th Sun, Snow Moon G. S. D. 401. Whereas Juniata Tribe, No. 85, received an invitation to be present and participate in a banquet tendered to Great Council of Maryland, Imp. O. R. M., by Matapeake Tribe, No. 75, of Easton, Md., on the Sleep of the 17th Sun, Snow Moon, G. S. D. 401, therefore Resolved, That we extend to our brethren of Matapeake Tribe sincere thanks for the invitation and the cordial reception, kind treatment and generous hospitality shown toward those of Juniata Tribe who were so fortunate as to be able to attend by order of Scribe Wm. J. Keetlily, Sachem—S. V. Blades— . . . . . Well, I've written according to orders, but the 25th Sun and the frozen Moon of G. S. D. (I suppose the G. S. D. stands for Great Savage Devils) has knocked me out entirely.

Miss Mollie H. Williams, second daughter of Denny Williams, Esq., was married to Cornelius Thomas, Esq., at the M. P. Parsonage last Wednesday evening by the Rev. Alfred Dunn. They have the well wishes of every one in St. Michaels for their future happiness as they sail down the stream of life together.

Died Wednesday evening, March 2nd, 1892, aged 30 years, Mrs. Nettie Jefferson, wife of E. M. Jefferson. Interred in Mt. Olivet cemetery yesterday afternoon at 3:30 P. M., Rev. Dr. Morris officiating at the funeral service. Mrs. Jefferson from early childhood was a consistent member of the M. E. Church.—Quiet and unobtrusive in her daily life, yet the influence that she cast among her friends and associates showed plainly that she had been to Christ and learned of him. Living thus, so she died. Her child and husband have the sympathy of the people in this their sad bereavement.

Alfred H. Harrison while at work last Saturday morning at Kirby & Sons' shipyard got a severe fall. Mr H. says the falling did not hurt so much, but it was the sudden stoppage that did the harm.

Chief Mate Bullen, of the Oyster Police boat, arrested some of our oystermen lately, and had them tried before the Justice, who acquitted them—not guilty this time, but don't do it any more.

Movement on foot to get a steamboat for Miles river and landings. This means biz. this time—commence about first of April.

Professor John Valliant and his orchestra gave a musical entertainment at Harrison's Hall last Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Public Library. Owing to the inclemency of the weather there were but few people in attendance.

Robt. D. Lambdin, champion canoe builder, has contracted with Robert Newnan, of Ferry Neck, for a large canoe.

Rev. Dr. Morris left here for Baltimore last Wednesday morning to assist in laying the corner stone of one section of the Woman's College of that city. He will fill his pulpit at this place to-morrow.

James Tyler, son of Captain Geo. W. Tyler, has been quite sick for the last two weeks—better at this writing.

Jas. H Covey, Esq., has been confined to the house the past ten days with rheumatism.

Grover's Soliloquy.

To be or not to be—a candidate.
That is the question; whether 'tis nobler
In the mind to suffer the slings and arrows
Of outrageous fortune in the shape of
Eibehl jest, unceasy derogation
Of my lofty claims the vile attacks of
Campaign scribblers and Hill's mercenaries;
Or, in insectous desetude
To rest and leave this wicked world alone
To its political excitement
Alas to write, to speak, perchance to dream—
Ay, there's the rub; for in that speech my mouth
Might put my princely claims in evil peril.
There's the respect that makes the candidate
Fear a calamity, for if my mouth
Should betray my feet, the end would come.
This thought doth give me pause; methinks my soul
Revolts, and yet I hear my country's call,
And from my puzzled will evolve a hope
That makes me rather bear the various ills
Of Presidential office than to fly
To all the pleasures of domestic life,
Obscurity and nothingness!

Cruel Practices.—A writer in the *Stockman* enumerates some thoughtless practices from which farm horses suffer, which can be remedied by a little thoughtful consideration. He says: The most cruel thing that farmers and others can do with their horses is the practice of putting bridles on them without first thawing the bits out. Some of the neighbors say they haven't time to hold the bridle by the fire. I usually dip my bits in the watering troughs, which is just as good. As soon as they are wet they will not stick to the mouth. And some people will leave the breast straps down when they are holding up a neck-yoke. Sometimes they have heavy irons on them, which strike the horses' legs quite hard I have seen farmers plough for weeks with breast straps hitting the horses nearly every step they took. Let us try to be more considerate and thoughtful.

An Appeal to Burglars.—The Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* gives the following: John C. Bennett, the leading merchant of Mason, Ohio, is rather eccentric in many of his ways Although having an electric burglar alarm in his store, he did not not consider it proof against the wits of the light-fingered fraternity.

As a number of safes have been blown, with severe losses in neighboring towns, he has effected a plan whereby any midnight marauder will be saved the trouble of cracking his safe should he gain an entrance into the store. Before closing every night he appends to the knob of the safe door the following placard, printed in bold letters:

"Mr. Burglar—Please do not break open this safe. It contains books and papers, valuable to me only. If you wish to see for your self, the combination is as follows: Forty-six back twice to seventy three, forward once to ninety-six, back to fifty-one. If you open the safe, please close and lock it, for fear of fire.—J. C. BENNETT.

What is Money?—Devil's dust.
Omnipotent dross.
Money is that which nearly everyone wants to borrow and forgets to pay back.
The blood that flows through the veins of commerce.
A tangible expression of Fickle Fortune's smiles.
A sign langu ge which holds good through out the world.
The honey pot that has all the world for flies.
The only altar before which all mankind worships.
The most unevenly distributed commodity on the face of the earth.
The best friend of the masses the mainstay of the classes, the grand aim of the lasses and the ruin of asses.
Honest *Iago* calls it trash, but with many it is next to their religion; with some it is a religion, and fools throw up their interest in both words for its sake.
A commodity, the value of which is best appreciated by those who haven't got any.
That which, having not, we want; having, we want more; having more, want more still; and the more we secure the less happy and contented we are.

DIED.

TILGHMAN.—On Wednesday, February 24, 1892, Oswald Tench, infant son of Oswald and Belle Harrison Tilghman, aged 5 weeks.

JOHN MASON & SON,

UNDERTAKERS

AND

FURNITURE

DEALERS,

Odd Fellows'

Block,

EASTON, MD.

LIVE STOCK

SELECT FIRST CLASS EWES.

Three Illustrations Which Show How Important This Is.

Three pictures of sheep illustrate in a forcible way one mistake in sheep breeding that is made by very many farmers. Too many farmers say that so long as they can secure a first class ram any old ewe will answer. This is a mistake. It would pay farmers to slaughter some of their ewes just as it would pay dairymen to knock a lot of their cows on the head.



FIG. I—POOR BREEDING EWE.

Fig. 1 represents a type of ewe that is always unprofitable. Her wool is open and fluffy, giving her no protection in wet weather, and to this is due the fact that she is rarely without a running nose. Her owner states that she is decidedly lacking in motherly instincts, as she rears but indifferently the best of her lambs She has always been a very poor milker In form she is very light in front, ewenecked and narrow through the girth.

Fig. 2 is a Shropshire grade ewe of superior merit. In quality she scores high, as will be apparent in her fine featured face and small bones. Yet she is robust and never ailing. Her peculiar points are a very straight back and



FIG. II—GOOD BREEDING EWE.

strikingly arched ribs, especially over the heart, which always gives her the appearance of being in plump condition. She is snugly built, yet lengthy, a kind mother, a hearty eater and a splendid milker when she has a lamb at foot. She has been a source of great profit to her owner. Even when in low condition after suckling a lamb, she always has a fine appearance and is so thrifty that before going into the sheds she is the fattest of the flock.

Fig. 3 is her lamb when not quite eight weeks old. It was sired by a pure bred Shropshire buck, and when dropped—March 21—it weighed 11½ pounds. It is but an average specimen of the off-

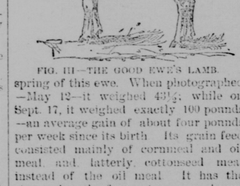


FIG. III—THE GOOD EWE'S LAMB.

spring of this ewe. When photographed —May 12—it weighed 40½; while on Sept. 17, it weighed exactly 100 pounds —an average gain of about four pounds per week since its birth Its grain feed consisted mainly of cornmeal and oil meal and latterly cottonseed meal instead of the oil meal It has the strong, lengthy frame to carry a heavy weight of mutton when made ready for the spring market. Shorter bodied lambs may make a greater increase as lambs, but do not develop afterward as well as strongly coupled lambs of somewhat lengthy body.—Rural New Yorker

That Woolly Taste in Mutton.

The idea that the wool gives taste to the flesh, either by its growth before butchering or by its touch in butchering, or after, is a very old one, but it is erroneous. The flesh of the sheep partakes of the flavor of its feed more than does that of the steer or the hog, and the milk still more, perhaps. But all the apparatus of glands and tissues for the manufacture of wool is situated in the skin and all its deposits are made there without affecting the flesh. The disagreeable "sheepy" flavor is imparted to meat by age, by bad feeding (or no feeding at all), and by delay in the removal of viscera. Let a sheep be properly managed from birth to butchering, and the entrails taken out with neatness and dispatch and the carcass may be wrapped in the skin without detriment, barring the uncleanliness From the enormous preponderance of the breed, the much decried "Merino taste" is the scapegoat for all the bad feeding and worse butchering of the country. A sheep may yield the best flesh of all the domesticated animals or fowls—or the worst.—Exchange.

Variola Vaccina.

H. C. H.—My cow has small lumps on her udder, which, after two or three days, contain a small amount of matter. These dry up after three or four days, but similar ones follow. Some of these lumps are quite small, while others are larger.

Reply—The disease is contagious by inoculation and may be carried on the hands of the milker from a diseased to a healthy cow. It always runs a definite course, and unless there is a marked constitutional disturbance internal remedies are unnecessary. If, when milking, the hands rupture the vesicles, leaving a raw, ulcerated surface, the milk should be drawn with tubes. The teats may be dressed twice daily with oxide of zinc ointment.—Breeder's Gazette.

Brought the Officials to Terms.

A determined German brought the officials of a New Jersey railroad company to terms. So crowded was a local train on the Morris and Essex railroad that many of the passengers could not find seats. As the train started, an indignant Teuton stopped the train by pulling the bell cord and demanded that an empty car on the track be attached. The other passengers sustained him, but the demands were not heeded. When the train started again the German once more pulled the bell cord and announced that he would pull it every time the train started unless another car was attached. After considerable dispute the railroad officials gave in, backed down the train, attached another car, and thus furnished seats for all its passengers.—Yankee Blade.

A Meteor with Gold in It.

The discovery of gold in a meteorite which has just been made by Federa Government Geologist Turner in California, is of unusual interest. The meteorite in question is about the size of a man's fist, and around a good portion of it is a solid film of gold. In one part the metal is about an inch square. Gold has never before been found in connection with meteoric iron, and it demonstrates, says Mr. Turner, "that there is gold in the worlds of space."—New York Recorder.

Found No Indians.

A New Haven small boy who ran away from home four years ago to slay Indians was heard from the first time the other day, when he wrote to his parents. According to his letter he had traveled over nearly every state west of the Mississippi, and had endured untold privations, but had not succeeded in his undertaking. He is said to be on his way home, heartily sick of his wild life.—Exchange.

Notice.—The furniture and undertaking business conducted by the late John M. Mason will be continued by his father, John Mason and his son, T. Clark Mason.

THE PUZZLER

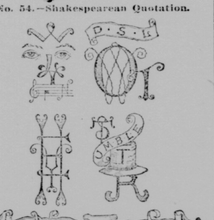
No. 53.—Rhyming Answers.

An answer is required for each line, and all rhyme together

I daily gladden many a heart,
While lightly speeding o'er the main,
I aid the builder in his art,
And am a bitter cry of pain.

I'm often wielded all day long,
In me are desperadoes found
With dreadful force I move along,
And from the sky fall to the ground.

No. 54.—Shakespearean Quotation.



No. 55.—A Child's Riddle.

My mouth is bigger than my head,
And I am always in my bed.

Now, that is where the mystery lies,
For I've been often known to rise.

And, though in bed, I am not still,
But always moving down the hill.

And though I never leave my place,
I sometimes take part in a race.

Though this may seem plain contradiction,
Yet I assert it is no fiction.

No. 56.—Poetical Omissions.

Fill the gaps in the following sentences with names of English poets so as to make sense of the whole:

One — morning when I was —, but not exactly a —, I put on my — and went to town to buy a watch at the — 's. I was suffering from some — and so could not run very — by. As I walked I tried to write some verses, and looking into a meadow began thus "— and be —." Just as I got so far some one came up and gave me a kick. I looked around, very cross and saw our — with an old — in his hand. "Run, run!" said he, "a — has left his den and is after us!" I was frightened nearly out of my wits, but as we were near the farmyard of old Mrs — I scrambled over the wall, reared a ladder against — and was up like a cat. Oh, how the — laughed! The terrible — after all proved but a fat old —, and as the butter roared with laughter till he had, I'm sure, an —; the lance in his hand was quite a —.

No. 57.—Crossword Enigma.

My first is in joke, but not in fun.
My second is in pistol, but not in gun.
My third is both in sleep and in snore.
My fourth is in pig, but not in boar.
My fifth in behind, but not in before.
My sixth is in door, but not in door.
My seventh is in given, but not in take.
My eighth is in tart, but not in cake.
My whole is a quadruped, with skin thick and tough.
And now I think I have told you enough.

No. 58.—A Diamond.

A consonant moisture to deserve, a scoffer the outer boundary of a figure, extended certain kinds of wigs, a color in sugar

No. 59.—Curtailments.

1. Curtail a log and leave to stir.
2. Backbone and leave the lower part of the face.
3. To grin with scorn and leave to run away with rapidity.
4. Part of the neck and leave a short sleep.
5. A loud sound and leave a plant and its fruit.
6. A precious stone and leave a fruit.

An Enigma for Very Small Folks.

I am as black as black can be,
But yet I shine.
My home was deep within the earth,
In a dark mine.
Ages ago, was buried there,
And yet I hold
The sunshine and the heat which warmed
That world of old.
Though black and cold I seem to be,
Yet I can glow.
Just put me on a blazing fire,
Then you will know
A LUMP OF COAL.

Dog Stories.

For a dude, a collie.
For a negro, a coon dog.
For a detective, a spot