THE EASTON GAZETTE.

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STRONG FOR TEMPERANCE.

"SHALL THE LOCAL OPTION LAW BE CONTINUED?"

Rev. J. Gibson Gantt, Rector of White Marsh Parish, Shows the Benefits of Prohibitory Laws.

Rev. Mr. Gantt has been delivering a series of lectures on worldly affairs on Sunday nights in St. Paul's Church, Trappe. Last Sunday he discussed the above question, and said in part:

"That it was justly within the province of the pulpit, and challenges the position of the Church and her ministry. Questions like this are not brought within the scope of religious treatment and are relegated to the untutored wisdom of the world, and the reason that they have not inured to the satisfaction of our people is that back of them and into them has not been placed a force which religion alone can specifically direct and most powerfully wield. Local option should be continued until it is proved that alcoholic drinks are as harmless as those non-alcoholic, and until it is proved that there is as much unrighteousness in the sale and use of tea and coffee as of whiskey and beer. If there is harm in the free and unrestricted sale of alcohol, then local option should be continued.

No harm! Where are the thousands who have died because of strong drink, who have lost their property, have been debased because of it? Strewn along the highways of commercial and professional life. No harm? He only can say this that is blind to the evil itself.

But I hold that local option should be considered apart from the evil of the drink habit. I dare say it was given us by the votes of many who drink, those of some who sold, and opposed by many who are strictly temperate. So the question should be entertained on the grounds of expediency. I notice the following reasons against the continuance of the law:

First, "Local option is not effectual. It has not prevented the sale or use of intoxicants to any appreciable extent. Those who want it will have it and do have it." I answer, where were the liquors sold and consumed? When your town had the open saloons or when they are closed? Count up the jug traffic of your steamboats. Call up every speak-easy you have known, reveal everything heard pertaining to the pocket saloon in your midst, and likewise every illegitimate prescription, and do they amount to the barrels and crates which were emptied over the counters of your saloons? You answer, "No." Local option effectual only in part." Grant it. The temperature of my body is five degrees above the normal, and my physician's remedy is duly remedial. It lowers my fever only two degrees, but for my life's sake let that remedy be continued, and cease not until a better medicine is found. If local option keeps only a portion of this burning fever of drink from the body politic, a partial remedy is better than this dread disease, that will destroy mind, body and soul forever.

We are told secondly that local option magnifies the desire for drink. That some will do anything, lie and steal for it. Whereas if saloons were opened these men will be satisfied with less drink who now when they can get it drink to excess. And these men were manly in their habits, now they are debased. Local option is demoralizing and should be discontinued." I reply, what created this inordinate thirst for strong drink? The habitual use of it when the saloons were open? What makes some lie and steal and beg for it? The fever they caught at the saloon counter. Is the act of locking my pantry door demoralizing and should be discontinued because it incites a desire of a servant to steal? No, my friends. The man would drink more. The poor unfortunates whom you know to be so debased were so when they lost their self-control over the counters of your saloons.

But it is asserted confidently that local option "lessens the circulation in our midst, decreases the taxable basis of our property and takes money away to those places where liquors are sold." "Lessens circulation of money." In what way? If it is meant that local option takes money from our merchants, prevents the buying of more food and clothing, the assertion is untrue. To the contrary, we can tell you of some who spend their last cent for drink, now are saving money, but those men circulate their money now in their families, who put it not in the tills of the saloon keepers. It does not decrease the taxable basis. It has increased it since local option went into effect. That money is taken away for drink I grant, but for one dollar taken away ten dollars have been saved, because there is no open saloon, is a statement I make and challenge a contradiction. I pledge my voice and influence for the continuance of local option until some better provision and some stronger restriction may be directed against the free and unrestricted sale of intoxicants in our midst. "Sin is a reproach to any people." Are you prepared to say that the saloon is a virtue? For our homes, our wives, our children and ourselves, let us never lift a finger or utter a word against any act, even local option, which, if not altogether effectual, at least in part has taken away the reproach of drunkenness from our midst, and finds us with the closed saloons, a more contented, peaceful and law-abiding community.

NO BIBLES.

The Old Man Applied in Vain—The Farmer Was Nearly Out.

A colored man of ecclesiastical make-up and pious expression entered the Mercantile Library on Monday last, and in sepulchral tones said to the Librarian:

"I want ter see yer Bibles, Miss."

"Bibles?" answered the startled Librarian, looking around the room, and failing to recall any that she had seen there.

"Yes, Miss, Bibles, de Holy Book, de—"

"I don't think we have any Bibles, I—"

"No Bibles! no books of Holy Writ—den I has mistook de g'inology o' dis classification o' l'arnin', an' "—but the GAZETTE representative slipped quickly away to tell the Book Committee of the Library to be astir and get a Bible on their shelves.

Something very like this happened to a Talbot farmer once, who was not a very ardent Church-goer, and who, one night entertained a clergyman. At bedtime the good man suggested reading a chapter in the Bible and having prayers before retiring. It was readily assented to, but when the minister asked for a Bible, the farmer, his wife and children looked aghast, but the farmer said: "A Bible, oh, yes!" and he left the room.

Upon his return he held the back of a Bible in his hand, with a few leaves attached, and said briskly:

"You must excuse us, parson, but we didn't know we was *so near out o' Bibles.*"

Ellwood Camp begins August 5th and lasts until August 17th. It will be better than ever this year, and ample accommodations will be provided for all on B. C. & A. Ry. trains to and from the Camp.

A Question of Popularity.

Two well-known young gentlemen of Easton, seated in a pleasant room one day last week, were for two hours discussing the question whom they regarded as the two most popular men and all-round good fellows in the town. It was finally decided, after quite a spirited argument between them, that *they were the very two.*

The B. C. & A. Ry. will have special accommodations on their trains and will sell tickets at a special low rate from August 6th to 16th inclusive, account of Ellwood Camp.

SOLID FOR FRESH AIR.

A Charity That Appeals to Every Lover of the Little Ones.

There is not much that is solid about fresh air, but there is something very solid about the amount of enjoyment that can be gotten out of two weeks of free country life by a city youngster. There is something solid about the amount of satisfaction that a farmer feels when he sees their happiness.

Country people may say, "Let the city people care for their poor." Well, some of them do all they can. But to visit the country is something which no one but a countryman can give, and this is just what the Children's Fresh Air Society of Baltimore thinks the children need most.

The city people raise the money to send them, and visit them in their homes to see who needs to go. City doctors examine them to see that they are free from disease, but this is all that the city people can do, however good their intentions may be. Won't the country people take them into their homes? Won't this neighborhood go solid for fresh air? Direct all communications to The Children's Fresh Air Society, 4 West Saratoga St., Baltimore.

Bay Ridge, Tuesday, August 17, M. P. Sunday School.

IT WILL BE DEAN RICH.

THE RECTOR AT GREENSBORO WILL COME TO TRINITY CATHEDRAL.

To Commence His Labors Here September 5—Sketch of His Good Work in the Sacred Ministry.

The clergyman recently called to the Cathedral is a man with a record to be proud of, and who will, no doubt, make his mark here, as he has elsewhere.

Born in Baltimore something over fifty years ago, the Rev. Edward R. Rich is the son of Dr. Arthur Rich, Sr., a prominent physician of Cambridge and later a practitioner in Baltimore for many years.

Before he was out of his teens, Mr. Rich entered the Confederate Army, going south and enlisting in the 1st Maryland Cavalry, a command that saw hard service and won great distinction fightihg for the "bonnie blue flag". Serving through the war with conspicuous gallantry, Mr. Rich was twice wounded, and twice taken prisoner.

When the war ended Mr. Rich became a theological student, to enter the Episcopal Ministry, and was first ordained in Baltimore, in St. Paul's Church, by the Right Reverend Bishop Whittingham. Going to the South, he was later ordained to the Priesthood by Rt. Rev. Bishop Atkinson in St. James' Church, Wilmington, N. C. Called to Raleigh, the Church of the Good Shepherd was built under the direction of Mr. Rich, who was for twelve years its Rector. The church is now the Cathedral Church of the Diocese of North Carolina. For five years Mr. Rich was a member of the Standing Committee of the Diocese.

Going to Orbisonia, Penn., Mr. Rich was for six years Rector of the church there, and later called to Greensboro, Maryland, he remained there for five years, resigning his latter charge to accept a call to the Cathedral at Easton.

During his pastorship of his last two charges Mr. Rich built a rectory at each place, and left both parishes free from debt.

Mr. Rich will be warmly welcomed to Easton, not only by his Church, but also by his old Confederate comrades here, for he has already been made a member of Charles S. Winder Camp of Confederate Veterans.

A man of deep learning, Mr. Rich is said to be a fine pulpit orator and forceful speaker, while he is genial in manner and altogether a man of the people.

Tunis Mills Items.

Mr. Harry E. Nicholson, of Baltimore, is spending two weeks at Mrs. John Yewell's popular summer boarding house.

Miss Annie Griffith is visiting relatives in Preston.

We were glad to welcome our popular young friend, Mr. John L. Altvater, in our midst last week.

Miss Alice Redman is visiting Miss Cornelia V Sutton, Bozman.

The young folks regret the absence of Mr. J. S. Griffith who is in Queen Anne's in the interest of the Lumber Company.

Messrs. Clarence and Ambrose Redman, of Baltimore are visiting their father, Squire Redman.

For the Library.

The Japanese Geisha girls will be in Easton probably about August 20 and 21 to open the vacant rooms on Dover street for a Japanese bazar, to be given for the benefit of the Mercantile Library. The Library is now in need of new books and funds, and a large attendance and generous aid is hoped for. Everybody is invited to attend this beautiful and novel entertainment. The ladies have visited New York and Baltimore, and their beauty and grace are unsurpassed.

A Remarkable Case of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50-cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt, write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by Harry Roberts, Druggist, Easton.

OF PERSONAL INTEREST.

Visitors to Easton and Talbot—What Our People Are Doing.

John Hartnett, of Dover, Del., was in Easton this week.

Mr. Sam. E. Shannahan has been in Baltimore for a week.

Mr. Emory Burnite of Philadelphia is spending a few days in Easton.

Miss Virgie Montague is visiting friends and relatives in Delaware.

Miss Alice Flounders, of Ridgely, Md., is the guest of Miss Virgie Kirk.

Mr. J. E. Tylor has returned from Atlantic City where he spent several days.

Miss Rachel B. Satterthwaite of Washington is visiting relatives on this Shore.

Mr. Skipwith Gordon and wife—nee Stewart, are spending a few weeks at Ocean City.

Miss Florence Dixon is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. J. Kemp Bartlett, at Mt. Washington.

Mr. Alex Fountain takes great pleasure in the luxuries of his country home on the picturesque Miles River,

The Misses Montague entertained a number of their friends at their home, "Poplar Grove," near Easton, last week.

Miss Shaefer, after a visit of a couple of weeks to her cousin, Miss Tina Dimpfel has returned to her home in Baltimore.

The Misses Lowndes of Sunny Side on Miles River, are absent on a visit to their Aunt Mrs. Bennett of Carroll county.

Amos Quito died suddenly while tapping a vein in the vain attempt to purloin the blush from the cheek of an Easton belle.

Mr. Wm. Amos Dixon starts today for Montreal, Thousand Islands and Quebec, on a brief vacation from the toils of city life.

Miss Sallie K. Powell will spend the Month of Aug. in New Jersey. She has been at Hotel Luray, Atlantic City the past week.

Mr. Staton of the Avon Hotel tonsorial parlor has been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Whitman, who in his line is an artist.

Mrs. Martie Councell, Walter and Carroll Councell of Philadelphia, are spending two weeks with their mother, Mrs. E. V. Councell of Cordova.

Mrs. Baldwin, wife of the Rev. Dr. L. B. Baldwin of Christ Church, has returned home after a visit to relatives in New England and New York.

Dr. Norman Smithers of Centreville visited Easton this week. It is thought the doctor has attractions here which Centreville cannot duplicate.

Miss Katherine Dryden, matron of the Home for Friendless Children, is spending her vacation in Minnesota. Miss Sue B. Rose, of Cordova, is supplying her place.

Mrs. A. B. M. Wilson and her little son "Billy" are visiting Bishop Adams, having returned from Atlantic City and Delaware water Gap where they spent the month of July.

Captain H. H. Balch, the Commandant of the Nautical Academy, has returned home after a visit of several weeks to Philadelphia, New York, Boston and points in New England.

Mr. R. Harry Patchett has moved into his new residence on Harrison street near Hotel Avon. Mr. James Thomas Bartlett now occupies the house vacated by Mr. Patchett, in Earle's Addition.

Gen. R. Thomas, Cashier of Easton National Bank, has been nominated a delegate to represent that bank in the American Bankers Association which meets in Detroit this month. Mr. Thomas will not be likely to attend.

Mrs. L. B. Preston of Wilmington, formerly Miss Mary Conner, the well known soprano singer has postponed a visit with her husband to Sunset farm on account of the sudden death of her father. Her many friends and admirers here sympathize with her in this great affliction.

Don't forget the day and date, Tuesday, August 17th, M. P. Sunday School excursion

Sale of a Talbot Farm.

James S. Dumaresq Esq. of Dorchester Covnty, Md., has purchased from Oswald Tilghman Attorney for John M. Barron and wife their pretty country seat in Hopkins Neck near Easton containing 24 acres for $4,000 cash.

New goods daily on the cheap counters, lots of goods at half price. Don't miss the bargains.

J. E. SHANNAHAN.

MANY YEARS NOBLY LIVED.

DEATH OF MRS. MARY A. NORRIS, AGED NINETY YEARS.

Was the Mother of Col. James C. and Samuel Norris, of Easton—Her Long Holy Life—Her Descendants.

There passed out of this life into the Great Beyond on the morning of Aug. 2d last, at the residence of her son, Edmund W. Norris, of Hambleton, Talbot county, one whose life has been nobly lived from the cradle to the grave.

Mrs. Mary A. Norris was born Feb. 10th, 1807, on the farm of her parents and where the town of Chapel now stands, and her younger years were passed amid scenes which the fingermarks of Time's heavy hand have greatly changed between the Talbot of then and now.

Ninety years of mortal existence is a long story, told by few lives of today, and they look backward across life's span of threescore years and ten over two decades.

When one who has crossed the threshold of ninety years has passed away, it carries our thoughts far back into the misty past, and reminds us that when the dear woman, born in 1807, was born, our country was then in its infancy, older than she was by only some thirty years.

Her life was ushered in before the war of 1812, when three-fourths of our States were territories, before the war in Florida with the Seminoles was waged, when the red men were fighting back the whites in their march of civilization, from the great Northern Lakes to the Gulf, when electricity was known only as lightning, before it became the slave of man, when steam was but an experiment, and when she was a matron of two-score the war with Mexico was being waged while her hair was silvered with age when thirty-five years ago the civil strife was begun that shook our mighty nation to its foundation.

What thoughts crowd upon one who looks back over a career that has lingered on over ninety years, and thinks of the passing panorama that one human life has looked upon.

And hers was a life well spent; with duty as her guiding star, she was a loving wife, mother, grandmother and great-grandmother. She lived the life a noble woman should live, unselfish, unswerving, true to herself, hence to all others true, a Christian woman ready when the summons came to lay down her burden "and sleep the sleep that knows no waking."

Gray-haired sons and a daughter followed her to the grave, while six of her grandsons, William K. Norris, Howard E. Norris, James, Thomas, William and Edward Elliott, were her pallbearers. The Rev. C. W. Mark and the Rev. H. T. Wirgman performed the funeral ceremony in the Trinity M. E. Church, South, and many kindred and friends were there to show their respect.

Mrs. Norris's children are Colonel James C. Norris, of the Hotel Avon, Mrs. Kate Elliott, Edmund W., Samuel and Thomas F. Norris, of Talbot County, while twenty-three grandchildren, ten great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild — four generations—live to revere her memory and call her blessed.

The best excursion for children is Bay Ridge, Tuesday, August 17th, M. P. Sunday School.

A Big Mosquito's Bite.

Samuel Barnes, of Wilmington, returned from Ocean City, Md., Monday last, suffering from a painful wound caused by a mosquito bite. While sitting on a hotel porch he was bitten on the jugular vein by a mammoth mosquito. Blood spurted from the wound in such quantities that several handkerchiefs were saturated and his shirt was covered with blood. While Barnes companions rushed for a doctor the hotel man applied a big poultice to the wound which finally stopped the flow of blood.

Mistake in Medicines.

John Emory of William, a prominent farmer of Spaniads's Neck Queen Anne's made a mistake last Saturday evening that was nearly fatal. In taking a dose of medicine he got the wrong vial and drank a dose of liniment. He soon became almost unconscious. A physician was summoned and, after several hours' treatment, Mr. Emory revived.

Special low rate tickets will be sold from all stations on the line of the B. C. & A. Ry. for the accommodation of those who wish to attend Hebron Camp, from July 30th until August 9th inclusive.

BOYCOTTED BY PREACHERS.

Methodist Ministers Refusing to Attend Campmeeting.

The managers of some of the camp-meetings within the bounds of the Wilmington Methodist Episcopal Conference are displeased because certain ministers, who heretofore have attended the camps, refuse to attend this year. Considerable criticism is being indulged in, and in some instances the absentees' motives are being misconstrued.

The Wilmington Conference, on March 22d last, at its session in Chestertown, adopted the following; which was part of the report presented by the committee on Sabbath observance:

"Regarding the Sunday campmeeting, which no longer, in these days of many churches, is necessary to give the gospel to the people, but which on the contrary, seriously decimates and demoralizes the congregations of the churches, and is certainly the scene and occasion of much Sabbath desecration—of traffic, of mere pleasure-seeking and of dreadful and blighting worldliness—we believe the time has come when it is imperative that we should declare our unqualified disapproval and should urge upon campmeeting managers one of three important reforms: First, an entire elimination of the Sabbath as one of the days of the campmeeting; second, the holding of services for that day purely for the benefit of the tentholders, but discouraging the attendance of visitors, the ministers setting the example by being in the pulpits of their respective charges, the minister in charge of the campmeeting supplying that pulpit; third, the building of an enclosure about every campground, with gates tightly shut, like Jerusalem under Nehemiah's rule, from Saturday night till Monday morning, and disallowing in every instance traffic of any sort for that day. To this end we pledge ourselves that we will not give our presence and services to any campmeeting on the Sabbath that refuses to adopt this needed reform."

The above was adopted after a spirited discussion. The Rev. W. L. S. Murray, D. D., and the Rev. S. R. Maxwell protested against its adoption, and declared that they would not pledge themselves not to give their presence and services to a campmeeting that refused to adopt the reform.

Furthermore committees were appointed to memorialize the Legislature of the State embraced by the conference, to modify the laws which authorize traffiic on Sunday at campmeetings.

The preachers who are being censured for not attending the campmeetings think their attendance would be equivalent to countenancing an evil against which the conference has put itself on record.

SNAP SHOTS.

Taken in Easton and about Some of the Eastonians.

Pretty girl babies seem to be fashionable just now.

What are the wild waves saying? Why, go to Ocean City and find out.

The Holland settlement of Wilhelmina on the Choptank is in a flourishing condition, says Mr. E. Van der Hoogt the Secretary of the Mary-Immigration Bureau.

Now is the time that the "skinny little nigger"—as the song has it, must carefully note the size of the hole in the fence when he crawls into the watermelon patch and also keep his eye on the dog.

Miss Coollip—I don't see how they can sell snowballs at two cents with ice so dear, Mr. Gotnit. Mr. Gotnit (aside)—I don't see how they can get the two cents—*from me*—(aloud)—As you say, Miss Coollip, ice is dear, and I pity the poor, and"—but they had passed the snowball stand by this time.

Mr. Clarke S. Marshall of Easton, will exhibit a number of pieces at the storeroom of Prof. Wheatley on Dover St. next Tuesday. The exhibit will continue for several days. Mr. Marshall is a home artist and has some paintings of the beautiful scenery in Talbot. Call and see these pictures, and see what excellent reproductions they are.

Easton certainly has a floating population in the summer, for one day the Hotel Avon is crowded with a party of bicyclers, the next by a number of commercial men, and then there is a dropping off of travel, while the citizens are "visiting round" among kinfolk in the country, or having city folk on a visit to their country cousins, and all add to the pleasure, worries and struggles of life.

Special low rate tickets sold on the B. C. & A. Ry. from all points to Ellwood during Ellwood Camp, from August 6th to August 16th, inclusive.