The Easton Star.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Foreign and Domestic News.

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, JULY 16, 1878. VOL. XIII.--NO. 47.

THE EASTON STAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING, AT EASTON, MD.

T. K. BARSON, Editor & Proprietor.

Two Dollars cash in advance, or *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents* if not paid in advance. Clubs of Twenty, *Thirty Dollars* in advance.

☞No paper will be discontinued, except at the discretion of the proprietor, until arrearages are paid. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months.

☞Books received will be promptly noticed under editorial head.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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

Advertisements sent to the office not marked the number of times to be inserted, will be inserted TILL FORBID, and charged for accordingly.

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

To Travelers.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ONE DOLLAR FOR SHORT ARE ROUTE.

Commencing Saturday, March 9, 1878, the Steamers MONTICELLO, LIGHT and MAGGIE will run as follows, Light street, foot of Camden, as follows:

The Steamer Highland at 6 P. M. every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, for Easton, Double Mills, Oxford, Clara's Point, Wallace's, Cambridge, Chanceford's Point, Jamaica Point, Cabin Creek, (Trippe's or the Choptank,) and Medford's wharf.

The Steamer Kent at 12 noon every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for all the above landings extending her trips to Denton, stopping at Hog Island, Broad Creek, Elliott's, Gibson's Point and Tuckahoe Creek.

On the return trips the steamer Highland Light will leave Medford's wharf every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8, Cambridge at 4, and Easton at 9 P. M., and the Steamer Kent will leave Denton every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12 noon, Cambridge at 3 and Easton at 9 P. M.

The Steamer CHAMPION will leave same pier every Tuesday and Friday morning at 7 o'clock for St. Michaels and Miles River Ferry (Easton); returning same day, leavian Miles River Ferry at 12 noon and stopping at Annapolis both ways. Fare $1.

Freights solicited at low rates and carefully handled.

JAMES WARD, JR., SUPT. WM. P. HUBARD, PRESIDENT.

Resumption of Route.

THE STEAMER

OLIVE,

CAPT. E. N. DODSON.

On and after Saturday, Feb. 9th, 1878, leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for Claiborne, St. Michaels and Tunis' Wharf.

Returning, leave Tunis' Wharf 9 A. M., St. Michaels 10 A. M., Claiborne 10:45 A. M. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

R. S. DODSON, Proprietor.

St. Michaels, Mar. 12, 1878.

Maryland & Delaware RAILROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, May 13th, 1878, Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH.		
LEAVE			LEAVE		
Easton	10 38	A. M.	New York	8 55	A. M.
Yerkland	10 45	"	Baltimore	10 00	"
Oxford	11 00	"	Philadelphia	11 45	"
Hillsborough	11 15	"	Wilmington	1 05	P. M.
Ridgely	11 30	"	Clayton	2 40	"
Greensborough	11 50	"	Kenton	3 00	"
Goldsborough	12 10	P. M.	Slaughters	3 15	"
Henderson	12 28	"	Marydel	3 32	"
Marydel	12 45	"	Henderson	3 45	"
Slaughters	1 05	"	Goldsborough	4 00	"
Kenton	1 25	"	Greensborough	4 20	"
ARRIVE AT			Ridgely	4 35	"
Clayton	1 35	"	Hillsborough	4 50	"
Wilmington	4 20	"	Oxford	5 05	"
Philadelphia	5 45	"	Woodland	5 15	"
Baltimore	7 55	"	ARRIVE AT		
New York	10 05	"	Easton	5 30	"

All connections made at the various junctions, at least one hour elapses before starting of Trains, or else they will lay over twenty-four hours. Freight trains will have passenger car attached and will be subject to delays incident to freight business.

J. L. CALDWELL, Superintendent.

To Farmers and Merchants

On Choptank River.

Steamer Ruggles.

Choptank River and Baltimore.

WE beg to announce that we have placed the good Steamer *RUGGLES*, Capt. Townsend, upon the Choptank River as a Freight Boat to and from Baltimore, and solicit the patronage of farmers and others to sustain the enterprise. This is exclusively a Freight Line for transportation of Grain, Seed, Produce, Merchandise, &c., at reasonable rates. A good wharf has been secured in Baltimore, foot of Commerce street, for delivery and receipt of cargo. The *RUGGLES* will leave Choptank River on *MONDAYS* and *FRIDAYS*, leaving Coward's Point at 10 A. M., and stopping at Reese's Landing, Gilpin's Point, Kingston, Dover Bridge, Hog Island, Lloyd's Landing, Medford's Wharf, Clift, Cabin Creek, Jamaica Point.

Will leave Baltimore on *TUESDAY* and *SATURDAY* evenings.

Every effort will be made to satisfy the patrons of the Steamer and merit success.

I. M. PARR & SON.

WM. E. TURNER, Agt. on the Choptank.

Baltim re, August 8th, 1877.

Farmers' and Merchants

Packet Line

The Schooners

Clara M. Leonard

and

Annie M. Leonard.

THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are new and built out of the very best material. Orders left with Messrs. G. E. Bowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt st., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. Grain bought or taken at the lowest freight rates. All Grain stored in our Warehouses, in case of fire will be at the owners risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the lowest cash price. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, a continuance of the same.

C. R. LEONARD & BRO.

Office in same room with R. B. Dixon on Dover street, Easton.

may8,77

Easton Livery Stables.

FRANKLIN G. WRIGHT, Proprietor

Office next door to the Easton Star Office.

TRAVELERS will deposit their whips, robes, blankets, &c., at the office. Stable accommodations for 100 horses. Horses received on livery by the day, week, month or year. Horses and carriages for hire at all times. Travelers promptly sent to any part of the county or adjoining counties.

In hiring horses 12 hours is considered a day, 6 hours a half day. For extra hours an extra charge will be made.

Hacks run regularly to the steamboat landings, to convey passengers with dispatch.

A daily Stage line to the Railroad. Passengers leaving Easton in the morning arrive in Baltimore and Philadelphia in time for dinner.

The highest market price paid for corn, hay, oats, blades and straw.

dec25,77

Tinware—

Every description on hand or made to order. Orders for Roofing and Spouting solicited and promptly executed. T. G. Nagle.

Fragrant Sozodont—

For cleaning and preserving the Teeth and hardening the Gums, for sale by

Henry & Goldsborough.

Chas. F. Oehm & Son's Spring Sale.

THE LEADING

ONE-PRICE

Cash Clothing House,

230 WEST PRATT STREET, near Hanover,

BALTIMORE, MD.,

Offer the following inducements and attractions for this season in their immense stock of

SPRING

Clothing,

FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN,

Viz: 1. Elegance of Style,
2. Perfection of Style,
3. Cheapness of Price.

N. B.—Choice Cassimere Pants at $2 00 to $6.00.
Cheviot and Flannel Suits, $5.00, $7.00, $10.00, $14.00.
Boys' and Childrens' Suits, $2.50 and upwards.
Stylishly Cut Cassimere Suits, $6.50 to $20.00.
Dress Suits, $10 00 to $30.00. Also,

Clothing Made to Order.

At a saving of ONE-THIRD from former prices. Call and see the largest line of English, French and Domestic Goods to select from ever before exhibited. You are cordially invited to inspect our new establishment and enormous assortment of new styles for Spring and Summer wear.

CHAS. N. OEHM & SON,

PROPRIETORS

The Leading and Popular Clothing House,
230 West Pratt Street, Near Hanover,
New Iron Building,
BALTIMORE.

may21

KINGSFORD'S STARCH.

ASK FOR

KINGSFORD'S NEW STYLE STARCH,

Put up in Handsome 4 lb. Paper Boxes. The Most Attractive and Conceded by all to be the

PUREST AND BEST STARCH MADE!

AWAY WITH POOR WASHING!

USE

KINGSFORD'S STARCH,

And have your Clothes Beautifully and Stiffly done up.

KINGSFORD'S STARCH is Perfectly Sweet. Other Starches have a sour or musty smell, which is easily detected in the Linen, when other Starch than KINGSFORD'S is used.

USE ONLY

KINGSFORD'S STARCH

For the Laundry, and

Kingsford's Oswego Corn Starch for Puddings, Custards, &c.

FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

D. T. BUZBY & CO.

Wholesale Agents,

NO. 6 EXCHANGE PLACE, BALTIMORE.

mch19-4m

CINCINNATI

OLEINE SOAP,

LIKE ALL ARTICLES OF GENUINE MERIT,

PROCTER & GAMBLE'S

CINCINNATI OLEINE SOAP

HAS MANY COUNTERFEITS.

ASK FOR

PROCTER & GAMBLE'S OLEINE SOAP

AND TAKE NO OTHER.

☞Your Clothes cost more than *Soap*, so why Rot Them by using Cheap, Sticky Stuff.

☞The injury done to *Clothing* by Poor *Soap* is more than the Actual Wear.

ALTHOUGH

Procter & Gamble's Cincinnati Oleine Soap

Is so Superior to all others, it is sold by Grocers everywhere at the SAME PRICE AS ORDINARY SOAPS.

D. T. BUZBY & CO.,

WHOLESALE AGENTS,

No. 6 Exchange Place, BALTIMORE.

mar19-4m

MACHINERY--1878!

Shannahan & Wrightson

ARE AGENTS FOR

Champion Reaper & Mower

which is the best and cheapest *R*aper in use.

THE

Chicago Pitts Thresher

Which is "the Boss"

"End Shake Shoe"

Thresher of America.

THE ECLIPSE ENGINE

equal to any in the market.

WHEEL RAKES

The Taylor Rake, the Hagerstown Rake, the Reindeer Rake, at

LOWEST PRICES.

The Genuine Montgomery's Improved Rockaway Wheat Fans at reduced prices. Also other Wheat Fans for sale.

All sizes of

Gum and Leather Belting.

All kinds of Packing.

Machine Oils at Lowest Prices.

Champion Reaper Repairs,

and repairs for other machinery.

A complete stock of

HARDWARE,

Tinware,

STOVES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

And *M*achinery,

Garden and Field Seeds,

Fertilizers,

The Celebrated Star Bone Phosphate.

Iron, Steel, Ribs, Hubs and Spokes, Cucumber Pumps, and many other things too numerous to mention.

Call and examine our complete stock of goods before buying, as we are confident we can suit you both in goods and price.

Shannahan & Wrightson.

Mr. Editor:

PLEASE inform the ladies, if they want a first-class Sewing Machine, light running, easy to manage, and will not get out of order, please call at H. S. Cooper's Sewing Machine office, on Dover street, and examine the

NEW HOME.

I am sure it will please them. Reference given at the office. Also Sewing Machines repaired and cleaned at low prices. Needles, oil and attachments furnished. All kinds of Sewing done to order. Tell them to please give us a call. Will do better for them than any one else. H. S. COOPER.

apr23,78yr

STRAW GOODS.

Have just received my full stock of Straw Goods of all descriptions.

Taylor's Mackinaw Hats

a Specialty.

M. M. HIGGINS.

Herd Book Jersey Bull

CHROME.

I have purchased of Jas. W. Tyson, Esq., of Baltimore, the registered Jersey Bull "Chrome," Herd Register No. 1718, by "Druid," Herd Register No. 292; out of "Mat," Herd Register No. 2798, and offer his services to the public at $5.00 per cow.

"Chrome," was dropped Sept. 16 1874, is a solid dark color, black switch and tongue, with all the other fashionable points of this justly admired breed.

Robert Hough,

apr23yr "Knightly," Miles River Neck.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you $12 per day made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Children's Carriages.

A fine assortment,

And very cheap.

Just received and for sale by John Mason.

Black Harness Soap.

SOMETHING new. This soap is not only adapted to the cleansing and oiling of Harness, but is peculiarly suited to the oiling of boots, shoes, carriages and buggy tops, or any article made of leather or rubber. Give it a trial, and you will be pleased with it. For sale by

Henry & Goldsborough.

LG

Pickles, Pickles!

Cocumber Pickles by the hundred or dozen; also, pickled Chow Chow by the pint; something very nice; try it.

John M. Mason.

Splints—

Various lengths and colors, just received for sale by

G. W. MINNICK,
opposite the bank.

EASTON CLASSICAL SCHOOL.

Rev. W. T. Reaver, A. M., S. T. D., Principal.

A Day School for Boys, preparing them for College.

The school year is divided into two sessions, with a vacation of ten days at Christmas, and vacation at Easter.

First session begins Monday, September 2, 1878, and closes Friday, January 31st, 1879. Second Session begins Monday, February 24, and closes Thursday, June 26th.

Tuition, $40 per annum for the English branches, and $60 including Latin and Greek. French and German $20 each, extra.

Bills payable in advance at the beginning of each session.

Suitable board can be obtained in the town for boys living at a distance. For further particulars, address the Principal, Easton, Md.

jal2tf

LUMBER! LUMBER!

Pine, Oak and Hickory of the Finest Quality!

Having recently erected a large Steam Saw Mill on the land of Jas. S. Bartlett, Esq., on navigable water, 2 miles from Easton Point I am prepared to furnish, or saw to order, all kinds of lumber—

Pine, Oak and Hickory, Fencing Plank, House Framing, Barn Boards, Posts, &c.,

all of the finest grades and sawed in the best manner, and will be sold and delivered at the very lowest prices.

The timber from which this lumber is furnished, is cut from the celebrated QUAKER NECK WOODS of Jas. S. Bartlett, the trees are all of virgin growth, and said to be the finest in the county.

Vessels can be loaded at the mill with promptness and dispatch. Lumber delivered anywhere on navigable water, and in the neighborhood by land.

The public patronage solicited—satisfaction guaranteed. All orders forwarded to Louis A. McDaniel, at the Mill, or addressed to Jas. S. Bartlett, through the Easton post office, will be promptly attended to.

For the quality of the lumber furnished by this mill, refer to Mr. Matthew P. Flowers, builder, who has worked it.

John F. L. Wrightson,
Owner and Proprietor.
Lewis A. McDaniel,
Agent and Manager.

Easton, July 2, 1878tf

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BALTIMORE

STOVE HOUSE

Persons wanting anything in our line will do well to give us a call. To meet the emergency, we have determined to

RETAIL STOVES

AT WHOLESALE PRICES

We advise you to come direct to the manufacturer and thus save a profit. We have a complete assortment of Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges, Mantels, and Fire-Place Heaters, which we are

B. C. BIBB & SON

SUCCESSORS TO BIBB & CO.,

39 & 41 Light Street, Baltimore, Md.

jul9-6m

STOVES

Plain, Stamped & Japanned

TINWARE

and Sheet-Iron Ware

Excelsior Cook Stove,

The Best in the Market.

Ranges and Cook Stoves

of every description.

Roofing and Spouting

done in Talbot and adjoining counties.

Estimates given upon application.

Special attention paid to the repairing of old stoves.

Having worked at the trade for the past 8 years, I have advantages that enable me to get up work at lower figures than any other establishment in town.

Orders through the mail will receive prompt attention.

apr16 GEO. W. BECK.

SUMMER GOODS.

JACOB WILLIAMS, on Market space, announces his late return from the city, with a full line of

Cheap Goods,

including

Groceries

*B*oots and Shoes,

Wood and Willow Ware,

Crockery, Glass & China,

and a variety of other articles for family use, all purchased especially with a view to May court Jurymen and witnesses, and others, call and pay your expenses by saving money on your summer purchases. may21,78

Oranges, Lemons, Cocoanuts, Figs, Raisins, &c.

Fresh invoice just received. Oranges 25 cts. per dozen. G. W. MINNICK,
opposite the Bank.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. mar12,78yr

The Morning Herald.

A live Baltimore Daily Newspaper, one cent per copy. Mailed to any address for 30c per month. G. W. MINNICK, Agent
opposite the Bank.

WANTED an active, intelligent person in every county, to act as AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THE

Popplein Silica'ed Phosphate

in each of the Districts of this County. Applicants must be peculiarly responsible and handle no other fertilizer. Address with references, THE POPPLEIN SILICATED PHOSPHATE CO., Post-Office Box 659, BALTIMORE, MD. apr26-3m

CROQUET,

Base Balls & Bats.

LARGE stock, better and cheaper than ever before offered in this market.

G. W. MINNICK.
opposite the bank.

KELLER'S

ROMAN

LINIMENT.

Rheumatism.

Time and money have been wasted in futile endeavors to obtain some embrocation that would prove a cure for this excruciating disease; but all have failed except KELLER'S ROMAN LINIMENT, and that has been successful in almost every instance where it has been employed, whether such has been of the inflammatory or chronic type. In Lumbago and Sciatica it affords instant relief.

Neuralgia.

This excruciatingly painful disease is instantly relieved and rapidly cured by the continued application of this Liniment.

Toothache.

This painful and annoying complaint is instantaneously cured by the application of the Liniment.

Frosted Feet.

The Roman Liniment has proved effectual in all cases where it has been properly used. No instance is known where it has failed in giving immediate relief.

Burns and Scalds.

This Liniment has proved itself to be one of the best remedies ever used for Burns and Scalds. Its quickness in alleviating pain when applied, gives it great superiority over all other preparations.

Ulcerated Sores.

The healing and purifying qualities of KELLER'S LINIMENT render it the best article for the speedy and safe cure of ulcerated sores.

A Stitch in the Back

is severe pains, and produces violent and acute pains, making it very difficult for the person to move. It should not be neglected, as the curvature of the spine is often brought on by neglect of this common complaint.

Sore Throat and Quinsy.

The causes which usually induce Sore Throat are those which give a sudden check to perspiration, and thus obstruct Nature's regular work, quickly producing, in consequence, an inflammatory condition which, involving the tonsils, and rapidly spreading over the whole mucous membrane of the fauces will cause Quinsy.

Inflammation of the Breast.

This distressing complaint may be cured, or entirely prevented by the timely use of this remedy. It has never failed, when applied at the commencement, or before the gathering takes place.

Weakness of the Ankles and Joints.

Strains and chronic pains, cold and external injuries, are the chief causes of this complaint. The muscles are relaxed, in many cases making it difficult to move. By a free use of this Liniment a certain cure will be effected. As a

Horse and Cattle Lotion

it is invaluable to Farmers, Express Companies, Stage Proprietors, well appointed Livery Establishments, and all who own or use Horses and other Stock, immediately relieving and curing

Spavins,	Foot Rot in Sheep,
Ring Bone,	Foundered Feet,
Bruises,	Corns,
Cracked Heels,	Flesh Wounds,
Sprains,	Galls of all Kinds,
Scratches or Grease	Poll Evil,
Sores,	Splint,
Colic,	Fistula,
Lameness,	Sitfast,

And many other Diseases.

KELLER'S

Roman Liniment

Never fails to give satisfaction, and, as a domestic remedy for man and beast, it is incomparably superior to any of the so-called family liniments, salves, etc., as a single trial will convince all.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Price, Fifty Cents a Bottle.

SEASIDE HOTEL,

Ocean City,

Maryland's Famous Watering Place,

will be open for the reception of guests, on the

20th Day of June,

and will continue open throughout the season.

The hotel has been remodelled, greatly enlarged, and refurnished, and many improvements have been added to it since last season. The accommodations are FIRST-CLASS in all respects.

The hotel is splendidly situated between the Synepuxent Bay and the Atlantic Ocean, only 100 yards from the breakers, and 200 yards from the Bay.

The Surf Bathing

is unequalled on the Atlantic coast.

Fine Boating, Gunning and Fishing

on the Bay.

The Proprietors have erected TWENTY-FOUR HARD AND SOFT CRAB PENS, which insure these delicacies for the table at all times. DELICIOUS FISH in abundance.

Round Trip tickets at reduced rates on all the railroads. Passengers are landed near the hotel door.

A Band of Music

will be in attendance during the season. Healthful Sports provided in abundance. Horses, carriages, boats, fishing tackle, and bathing suits furnished to order.

☞Patronize the Seaside Hotel.☜

Board per Day $2 50
Board per Week 12 00

Special arrangements can be made for a longer period.

S. J. MASSEY & CO., Proprietors.

jun18 2m

Select Poetry.

SOMEBODY'S MOTHER.

The woman was old and ragged and gray,
And bent with the chill of the winter's day;

The street was wet with a recent snow,
And the woman's feet were aged and slow.

She stood at the crossing, and waited long,
Alone, unaided by one of the throng

Of human beings who passed her by,
None heeded the plaince of her anxious eye.

Down the street with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of "school let out,"

Came the boys like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow piled white and deep.

Past the woman so old and gray
Hastened the children on their way;

Nor offered a helping hand to her,
So troubled, so feeble, so gray, so stir

Lest the carriage wheels, or the horses' feet
Should crowd her down in the slippery street.

At last came one of the merry troope—
The gayest laddie of all the group;

He paused beside her, and whispered low,
"I'll help you across, if you wish to go."

Her aged hand on his strong young arm
He placed, and so, without hurt or harm,

He guided the trembling feet along,
Proud that his own were firm and strong.

Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well content.

"She's somebody's mother, boys, you know,
For all she's aged and poor and slow:

And I hope some fellow will lend a hand
To help my mother, you understand,

If ever she's poor, and old and gray,
When her own dear boy is far away."

And "somebody's mother" bowed low her head
In her home that night, and the prayer she said

Was, "God be kind to the noble boy,
Who is somebody's son and pride and joy!"

Select Story.

Job Spinning's Work.

MRS. JOB SPINNING was a round, rosy, compact, hard working little woman. Job Spinning was a meagre, pale-faced hard-working little man. Mrs Job was pretty, but quite good enough for this world. Job was too good for it. By heroic labor, that laid out elsewhere would have made him a general, he earned a salary so small that I won't disgrace these columns by telling it; and Mrs. Job, who was financial genious, stretched it, and met the ends over the year; and there were three little Spinnings of that abnormal class of infants who are perpetually taking every possible disease, and being brought home with the breath and teeth knocked out of them, or falling in these, fall back on hives and sore ears; and Mrs. Job doctored and prescribed these three little Spinnings, made their clothes, made her own clothes, made Job's, made everything in fact, but flour, meat, coal, and groceries, for she hadn't the receipt, all in the shortest conceivable time, running the household machine with prodigious Job's luck every night, and a twist in Mrs. Job's temper.

Then, as Mrs. Job was a heroic woman, she suffered in silence, making the tea as if she were dying, and laying the cloth as with her last gasp, harrowing Job's tender soul by the piteous spectacle.

There was also a family tradition that Mrs. Job was in feeble health, and only prevented from commencing a mysterious process called "running down" and sinking into an early grave by unwinking watchfulness on Job's part.

Now Job came home from his work a tired man; a sorely tired man; turning the corner with a feeble step, and lingering heavily in his own; but between the tradition and the piteous spectacle he found no chance to bring this tired man in and rest him, but hung him up with his coat on the hall peg, and came in a fresh, cheery sparkling Job, to take the baby, put the children to bed, and oil the wheels generally. By nine o'clock Mrs. Job's luck and temper were apt to be comfortable, and Job was dead tired.

One morning Job said, as he put on his hat, "My dear, I see that you are running down again. I shall be home very early this afternoon."

This was a formula, and signified a Spinning spree; a familiar institution largely relished in the Spinning family, consisting of a trip across the ferry—a finer thing properly done than you imagine—and a lunch of buttered crackers; therefore Mrs. Spinning hurried what she called her "busy cares" out of the way, scrubbed each little Spinning within an inch of its life, and fled her bonnet strings in a flutter, with the hand of the clock at three, for that was Job's hour on early afternoons, and Job had never disappointed Mrs. Job since their wedding day.

There is a first time appointed, however, for all that can be said and done, and on this occasion Job did disappoint his wife. He came home late and looking gloomy, and found Mrs. Job pathetic.

"I should not have cared for my own disappointment," she said. "I am used to that; but the children, poor——"

"Disappointment!" repeated Job, absently. "Oh, yes!" and subsided again into his gloomy thinking, and that was all the explanation that Mr. Spinning ever offered for keeping his wife waiting in bonnet and shawl for two hours by the clock. He was in a frightful humor, and answered Mrs. Job, who had been teasing him lately to insure his life, so like an ogre—or, not to be poetical, like other women's husbands when out of temper—that she dropped the subject against, and never dared to renew it. This was not all. On the next night he came home late again, a thing unprecedented in their married annals. On the next night he was later yet! After that he was regular only in being late.

Mrs. Job was a woman of energy, also a woman of some sentiment. When husbands change morally, for the worse, she knew that good wives make themselves physicians to the case, and, in home reading at least, always effect a cure. Mrs. Dr. Job resolved that she would try to touch Mr. Spinning's better nature; and this is how she did it:

Job coming home, late as usual found the cloth laid, the steak on the gridiron, the little Spinnings trying to keep their eyes open, and worrying about the room and Mrs. Job resignedly sewing. On Job's entrance she laid aside her work with a gulp, indicative of swallowing much undigested sorrow, looked at her husband with red eyes and nose and a watery smile, and set about the supper as one doubly enfeebled by the pangs of sorrow and hunger, but resolved to bear all meekly without complaint.

In fact, rousing from his hag-ard stupor, Job did ask, with something of the old interest, "Was anything the matter?" Mrs. Job set her lips. It would take a week to tell in order all that she thought was the matter; and then with a second edition of the watery smile, "No, nothing," says the little woman, sighing, and with the look of one who is telling a noble lie. Job rose abruptly and went into the adjoining bedroom.

"The brute!" she said to herself, "but I'll show him whether I am to be trampled on or not!" No talk now of appealing to his better feelings. The natural woman was in such a rage that she could not listen to Mrs. Dr. Job, unless that eminent practitioner should prescribe some of the eternal modes of treatment. Keep late supper for him indeed! Coming home on the following evening Job found Mrs. Job grimly sewing, and the room wearing that put-away-for-the-night appearance so peculiarly aggravating to hungry and tired folks.

"Isn't it late?" asked Job, standing at the door, with some timidity.

"We have had our supper, if that is what you mean," says Mrs. Job, suddenly feeling him, "hours ago! But there is bread in the pantry, if you want it," still with her eyes on mine, and bristling for a battle. But Job did not take up the gage, but looked at her with a leader, narrowed, pitying gaze, and sighing, went and found his crust and ate it without a word.

When a physician finds a patient getting beyond his skill he calls in a brother practitioner; and Mrs. Dr. Job, thinking the moral symptoms of her patient more and more puzzling, laid the case before Mary Ellen.

Mary Ellen was Mrs. Job's sister, lived in the lower half of the house, and never had believed in Job Spinning.

"There is a woman in the case," pronounced Mary Ellen portentously.

Mrs. Job fired. "Mary Ellen, I don't believe it! Job Spinning isn't that man!"

Mary Ellen smiled superior.

"Men are men, and not women, Jane, and facts are facts; and if Job don't spend his time here, he does somewhere else. Maybe Job is all right, and I don't say he ain't; but the first question I always ask about husbands is, what do they do with their time and their money? and then I judge according."

"There's different ways of putting facts," said Mrs. Job, much wilted, but still vaguely conscious of the resentment of Mary Ellen's conclusions when applied to Job; and we all know you were always jealous about Job"—that slipped off her tongue without intending—"and I don't believe it, Mary Ellen, say what you like."

"None so blind as them that wont see; and for jealous," cried Mary Ellen very red, "I must first see something to be jealous of—not to say that you needn't be mad at me, Jane, as I ain't the woman he's after, anyhow."

"Oh I call that low," observed Mrs. Job, hastily picking up her work, and retiring with much dignity. Not for worlds would she have cried before Mary Ellen; but sitting by her own fire she could do what she pleased—and then her hysterical paroxysm over, she still sat, watching the fire gleam on the tea; and in the silence, broken only by the falling of a coal, or the measured ticking of the clock, came back to her a bright morning in their wedded lives when Job had brought home that very clock and set it up on the shelf, telling her it would say as long as it could, "faithful forever! faithful forever!" and Mrs Job said to herself that the clock had licked out many an hour that found her fretful, but never one that did not find him patient; and minutes enough in which she had been selfish, but never one where he was not self-denying, and what was the use of his faithfulness.

Mrs. Job started and gave a little scream—Job, coming in softly, had touched her on the shoulder before she was aware—and starting up, she faced him, hesitating and flushed.

"What, crying?" asked Job in a troubled way.

"No, not crying," returned Mrs. Job, glowing between her recollections and Mary Ellen's spur and a new resolve; "or if I was, it was for myself, not because of you, Job; for I believe you are right, Job, though it all seems so strange, because it is you; and I love you Job, and I am going to trust you till you speak out of yourself and tell me what it is between us!" crying heartily as she talked and with her arms about his neck.

"Between us! over us!" muttered Job; and then a sudden and awful paleness fell upon him—you could not say he turned pale, he was so pale already. And with the pitying, tender, woeful look that she had seen on his face before. "Poor little woman! poor Jane!" he said, stroking her hair that was still soft and bright; "poor dear!" and that was all. His manner was very tender, and from that night he softened into many of his old ways; but that was all.

The days went on into months, and one morning Job proposed a Spinning spree. He had not spoken the word before since that day that had changed him in such a mysterious fashion.

"We shall take the steam cars," said Job.

At once the small Spinnings were clamorous, but Mrs. Job was silent. Her heart beat fast to the thought that to-day Job would speak out. She never thought where she was going, only when would Job speak out. The iron horse picked them up at one depot, and trundled swiftly off with them to another—a raw little station, where Mrs. Job looked about her bewildered.

"I have a friend who has a house here," said Job, giving her his arm; and she nodded to herself.

The friend's house was a charming house, with a yard at the back and in the front, and oddly enough, the key of the front door in Job's pocket, who entered without ceremony. Mrs. Job entered, and, looking about her, grew red and pale by turns.

"There are large rooms above," said Job, watching her.

"It's our very house," burst out Mrs. Job, "that we've planned a hundred times; and the carpet I was always coveting, Job," catching him by the arm, "whose house is this?"

"It belongs to a bad man," answered Job, "who never told his wife that his salary was raised six hundred and fifty dollars; and when she had been pinched on fourteen dollars a week made her do with eleven instead."

"Job!" cried his wife.

"Being so bad," continued Job, "he took to bad habits, too and never came home till nine, and ten—"

"Doing overwork," bursts in Mrs. Job, who is beaming.

"The deeds are made out clear in your name," said Job. "You will find them in my coat. They can't take it from you, dear."

"My name—take it from me!" repeated Mrs. Job, utterly bewildered.

"I have had pleasure in every nail I drove and plank I laid," continued Job, "because it will be my work over and around you, and it will keep me in your mind."

"And you never told me," moaned his wife, kneeling beside him with tears and sobs.

"To break your heart twice, dear!" murmured Job.—*Phila. Weekly Item.*

A Balloon Adventure.

Here is the last balloon story, as related by the Baltimore *Sun's* Paris correspondent, "Mont".

Monsieur Godard, in his last journey to the clouds but one was accompanied by a single fellow traveler, who had paid one thousand francs for the privilege of a place by the side of the celebrated aeronaut. The weather was splendid and the balloon had reached a considerable height.

"What effect has it on you?" inquired M. Godard of his companion.

"None whatever," was the curt reply.

"I must compliment you," remarked M. Godard. "You are the first amateur I have ever known to reach this altitude without experiencing some emotion."

"Go higher," said the amateur, coolly.

M. Godard, threw out some ballast and the balloon flew up sixty yards higher.

"Now, how do you feel?"

"Just as usual," said the companion in rather a petulant tone.

"By Jove!" exclaimed M. Godard, "you are a born aeronaut, sir!"

The balloon kept on rising, and when a few hundreds yards higher, M. Godard for the third time questioned his companion as to his emotions.

"Emotion! not a trace of emotion!" replied he with the tone of a man who feels that he has been taken in.

"Well, so much the worse," said the aeronaut. "I see I shall not be able to alarm you; we have risen high enough, and we shall now descend."

"Descend?"

"Yes, certainly; it would be dangerous to go higher."

"I don't care about the danger, and I don't choose to descend yet. I'm going higher, I am. I paid a thousand francs in order to experience some sensations, and emotions I'll have before going down again!"

M. Godard burst out laughing. He thought the man was joking.

"Are you going up higher or not?" said the companion, at the same time grasping M. Godard by the throat and shaking him violently. "I intend to have my emotions."

M. Godard saw at a glance that he had to do with a madman. The dilated eyes, the furious grasp, the very tone of his voice left no doubt upon the point.

"But what was to be done? They were some three thousand feet high among the clouds; a struggle was out of the question, as one violent motion of the madman would be enough to upset the car. All these thoughts passed through M. Godard's mind in less time than I take to tell it. His adversary was powerful and, without loosening his grasp, he called out, "Ah, my fine fellow! you have been playing the fool with me. You have made me pay one thousand francs and not given me a single emotion."

(Concluded on fourth page.)