The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1879. VOL. XV.—NO. 7.

THE EASTON STAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING, AT EASTON, MD.

[illegible] JOHNSON, Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS:

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 with the number of times to be inserted, will be marked til, and continued till ordered out, and charged according to regular rates.

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

To Travelers

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO.

For Baltimore, Oxford, Cambridge, East New Market, (Secretary Creek,) Denton, &c.

The new and elegant iron compartment steamer **ENOCH PRATT**, Captain E. T. Leonard.

The staunch and favorite steamer **HIGHLAND LIGHT**, Captain Samuel Crosby.

One of the above steamers leave Easton every evening (except Saturday) at 9 o'clock, for Baltimore, arriving in Baltimore at 4 A.M.

From Baltimore leave Pier 3, Light street, daily (except Sunday) at 9 P.M., arriving in Easton at 4 A.M., (connecting with Ches. & Del. R. R.) continuing trip to Double Mills, Oxford, Clara's Point, Wallace's, Cambridge, (connecting with Dor. & Del. R. R. for Seford,) Chancellor's Point, Jamaica Point, East New Market (Secretary Creek), and Hoffmans. The steamer Highland Light leaving Baltimore on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, will extend her trip to Dover Bridge, Kingston, Towers, Potters and Denton.

The Piers of the Maryland Steamboat Company in Baltimore are ample and none better situated for the interest of the fruit grower.

First-class fare,	50 cents
Second-class fare,	25 cents
State rooms,	50 cents

Free berths on board. Tables supplied with all the delicacies of the season.

Freight taken at low rates.

HOWARD B. ENSIGN, President.
Office 98 Light street, Baltimore.
ROBERT B. DIXON, Agent at Easton.

St Michaels and Wye Rivers Steamboat Line.

THE STEAMER OLIVE

is now running on St. Michaels and Wye Rivers as follows:

For Baltimore every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, leaving Public Landing at 2 P. M., Wye Landing at 4, Trimble's at 5½, Claiborne's, Tunis's Mills 7:30 and St. Michaels at 9 P. M.

From Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday leaving Pier 12 Light st., at 11 P. M., for Claiborne, St Michaels and Tunis's Mills; extending the Tuesday and Thursday trips to Trimble's, Wye Landing and Public Landing, and Saturday's trips to these points on Monday morning.

H. C. DODSON, General Agent.

St Michaels, April 22, 1879

Delaware & Chesapeake

RAILWAY.

Summer Arrangement.

ON and after Monday, Aug. 11th, 1879, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 2.
Easton, Leave,	7 30 AM	11 00 PM
Woodland,	7 45	11 25
Cordova,	7 55	11 45
Hillsboro,	8 10	12 05
Ridgely,	8 20	12 25
Greensboro,	8 40	1 05
Goldsboro,	8 55	1 20
Henderson,	9 05	1 30
Marydel,	9 15	2 20
Slaughters,	9 25	2 30
Kenton,	9 40	3 20
Clayton, Arrive,	9 50	4 00
Wilmington,	12 10	7 10
Philadelphia,	1 45	8 35
Baltimore,	3 35	9 25
New York,	4 45 PM	6 45 AM

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	No. 3.	No. 4.
New York, Leave,	4 25 PM	12 15 PM
Baltimore,	6 55 AM	3 00
Philadelphia,	8 00	5 15
Wilmington,	9 15	6 55
Clayton,	10 55	8 15
Kenton,	11 10	8 30
Slaughters,	11 30	8 45
Marydel,	11 45 PM	8 55
Henderson,	11 55	9 05
Goldsboro,	12 10	9 15
Greensboro,	12 30	9 30
Ridgely,	12 45	9 40
Hillsboro,	12 55	9 50
Cordova,	1 10	10 05
Woodland,	1 25	10 15
Easton, Arrive	1 40	10 30 PM

All freights must beat the various stations at least Thirty (30) Minutes before starting of trains, otherwise they will lay over twenty-four hours.

O. E. SANFORD, Supt.

Easton, July 15th, 1879.

Notice to Travelers.

The omnibuses of the subscriber run regularly from the hotels in Easton to the cars and steamboats, to convey passengers to any place they may desire to go Passengers at private residences called for at any hour by leaving word at my office, on Railroad Avenue. Horses and carriages for hire at all times at my livery stable. Travellers conveyed to any part of the county or peninsula. Handsome turn-outs always on hand.

LUTHER W. COVEY.

Easton, March 25th, 1879.

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 Warehouse, 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

COTTAGE BOARDING HOUSE!

(formerly Mrs. Nellie Smith's.)

THOS. L. SUTLIFF, Proprietor,

ALDOT STREET, ST. MICHAELS.

Transient and Permanent Boarders Accommodated.

Every attention will be paid to the comfort and entertainment of guests, and charges to suit the times.

Terrapin, soft crab, oyster, and game suppers furnished specially to order.

Passengers conveyed from the steamers free of cost, fare deducted from their bills.

dec3,78 THOS. L. SUTLIFF, Prop.

OSWALD TILGHMAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Easton, Md.

FOR SALE!

Two Desirable Farms

located in Chapel District of Talbot county, containing about 200 Acres each, will be sold low and on easy terms. Also several

Valuable Building Lots

for lease or for sale in Caldwell's Addition to Easton, on advantageous terms.

For particulars apply to

aprl7 Oswald Tilghman.

Lumber Business.

A. H. WORDEN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of

BUILDING MATERIALS,

EASTON, MD., at Railroad Depot.

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Doors, Moulding, Lime, Hair, Nails, &c.

$15.00

WILL BUY ONE THOUSAND FEET OF

Dry Virginia Flooring

FROM

E. E. JACKSON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

All Kinds of Lumber,

18 West Falls Avenue, Near Pratt Street Bridge.

BALTIMORE, MD.

February 11, 1879-1yr

OAKLAND

STEAM SAW & PLANING MILLS.

PINE, HEMLOCK, CYPRESS

AND OAK

LUMBER

SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, MOULDINGS, CASINGS, FRAMES, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, LIME AND HAIR,

LOCUST AND CEDAR POSTS.

We have always on hand a full supply of *MARYLAND, VIRGINIA, GEORGIA and WHITE PINE, and HEMLOCK*

Timber,

with facilities unequaled in the State for manufacturing and filling orders promptly and delivering anywhere. We invite a comparison with city or other dealers.

Our constantly increasing business is an evidence of fair prices

We have also *BUILDING HARDWARE* and a full line of General Merchandise for country trade.

W. W. TUNIS & BRO.,
EASTON, MD.

OAKLAND MILLS.
January 14, 1879-1yr

LUMBER!

--AND--

Building Materials,
Shingles, Laths,
Lime, Hair, &c.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS.

and Mill Work generally

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

My long experience in the Lumber trade should be a guarantee to purchasers of my ability to suit them both in quality and prices.

Prime articles of No. 1 White Pine and White Hemlock Fencing now in stock.

Principal office in Easton and Yard at Easton Point connected by Telephone.

Deliveries made on navigable water free of freight.

Comparison of Quality and Prices Solicited.

ROBERT B. DIXON,
Dover Street, EASTON.

Professional Cards.

W. M. HOLLYDAY,
Attorney-at-Law and Auditor,
EASTON, MD.

HAS removed his office to the Room occupied by the School Commissioners in the Court House. mh9,78

Charles E. Shanahan,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.

Especial attention to Collection of Claims, purchase and sale of Real Estate, Conveyancing, &c.

Office on Dover street, a few doors from Washington street. mh29

BENJAMIN H. HARRINGTON
Attorney-at-Law.
OFFICE ON DOVER STREET,
EASTON MD.,

Will practice in the Courts of Talbot and the adjoining counties.

Feb. 7th, 1870-1y

JOSEPH B. SETH,
ATTORNEY AT-LAW,
ST. PAUL ST.,
BALTIMORE MD.

ap4-tf

EDWARD B. BATES
(LATE OF THE TALBOT BAR)
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
49 ST. PAUL ST.,
Room No. 4 BALTIMORE, MD

DENTISTRY.

Dr. T. J. Smithers,
EASTON, MD.

Office on Washington street, 4 doors below Methodist Episcopal Church. oct27-'74

Maj. Wm. E. Stewart,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Corner of Dover and Harrison Sts.,
EASTON, MD

July 11,76,yr

James P. Dawson,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Office on Dover Street.

March6,77yr

Medical Card.

Dr. SAMUEL C TRIPPE
Offers his professional services to the people of Royal Oak and vicinity. Office at Royal Oak.

nov20,77yr

Oswald Tilghman,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office on Washington street, nearly opposite M. E. Church. Special attention given to the collection of claims, negotiation of loans, and the sale of Real Estate

jan22,78yr

T. DECATUR HADDAWAY
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Washington and Brightwood, D.C.

ROYAL

GLOSS (LUMP) STARCH

Is the highest achievement in cereal production, and renowned throughout the world as the Standard Laundry Starch. In shape it presents huge dense crystals of wonderful whiteness and sweetness, free from the faintest odor and of incomparable strength. Its superiority and economy are the result of experiment and improvement for thirty-five years, and its popularity the reward of this effort of a lifetime. Royal Gloss Lump Starch is packed in handsome cartons, three-pound, and six-pound cartons, and for sale by Grocers everywhere. Manufactured by ANDREW DRUCKENBRECHER, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Grand spring Opening

AT THE

Mammoth Fashion Bazaar

OF

Mrs. M. S. Norris

(opposite the Court House,)

Easton, Md

The Ladies of Easton and Talbot county, as well as the towns and counties adjacent, are respectfully requested to call at the Great Bazaar of Fashion and inspect the beautiful and superb stock of Bonnets, Hats, &c., of the very latest styles, as well as Ribbons, Trimmings and Flowers in heavy stock which has just been received and opened for inspection and sale. Her entire stock has been purchased with great care, and with an eye single to the wants of her lady customers, and she can boast of the most complete establishment on the shore. Every article in Millinery and Fancy Goods can here be obtained, without visiting the cities as heretofore, and prices are astoundingly low. Her unprecedented large sales during the season just passed, has given her great encouragement to extra efforts. This she has done as will be seen from an inspection of her immense and beautifully selected stock.

She has secured the services of a lady from the city, whose good judgment and excellent taste in the trimming department has never failed to please the most fastidious

She now invites her friends and customers to give her a call when visiting Easton, and returns profound thanks for the very liberal patronage extended her in the past, and earnestly solicits a continuance.

Ladies Goods!

Among my Ladies Goods are Foxed Button Gaiters from $1.50 up, and Foxed Lace Gaiters from $1.25 up.

M. M. Higgins.

Miscellaneous.

TUTT'S PILLS

[illegible] from Vegetable products, combined from the Mandrake or May Apple, which is recognized by physicians as a substitute for calomel, possessing all the virtues of that mineral, without its bad after effects.

AS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE

[illegible] They stimulate the TORPID LIVER, invigorate the NERVOUS SYSTEM, and give tone to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS [illegible] on the KIDNEYS and BOWELS, and through these organs remove all impurities, thus vitalizing the blood of the body and making a healthy condition of the system.

AS AN ANTI-MALARIAL REMEDY

They [illegible] and as a remedy are as a preventive and cure for Bilious Remittent, Intermittent, Typhoid Fevers, and Fever and Ague. Upon the healthy action of the liver depends the health of the whole; the health of the human race.

DYSPEPSIA IS THE BANE

of the present generation. It is for the cure of this complaint, combined with SICK HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, DEPONDENCY, CONSTIPATION, PILES, &c., that

TUTT'S PILLS

have gained such a world extended reputation. No Remedy has ever been discovered that acts so speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. This being accomplished, of course the

NERVOUS SYSTEM IS EASED, THE BRAIN IS NOURISHED, AND THE BODY ROBUST.

Being composed of the juices of plants extracted by powerful chemical agencies, they are prepared in a concentrated form, and [illegible] are guaranteed free from any thing that can injure the most delicate person.

A noted chemist who has analyzed them, says "THERE IS MORE VIRTUE IN ONE OF TUTT'S PILLS, THAN CAN BE FOUND IN A PINT OF ANY OTHER."

We therefore say to the afflicted

Try this Remedy fairly, it will not harm you, you have nothing to lose, but will surely gain a Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves and a Cheerful Mind.

Principal Office, 35 Murray St., N. Y.
☞ PRICE 25 CENTS. ☜
Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, acts Instantaneously, and is not by others to rival it. Sold by Druggists, or sent by Express on receipt of $1. Office 35 Murray St., New York.

DEATH DEFEATED.

For over 50 *years* Seller's Liver Pills have been the standard remedy for *Liver Complaint, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Shoulders or Back, Dizziness, Coated Tongue, Fever and Ague*, and all diseases arising from a deranged state of the *Liver or Stomach*. Thomas Adams, of Big Sandy, Ky., says: "Seller's Pills have *saved* hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills in his country."

Seller's Vermifuge, the great *Worm* destroyer. "Expelled 400 worms from my child, two years old.—Wm. Sarver, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists. Price 25 Cents. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. Send for circulars.

Henry & Goldsborough, Agents, Easton.

Royal Insurance Company,

OF LIVERPOOL.

ESTABLISHED IN 1845.

PROUD & CAMPBELL, District Managers,

Baltimore, Maryland.

Gross Assets	$20,326,765 80
Assets in the United States	2,681,892 99
Surplus as regards policy-holders larger than that of any other Fire Insurance Company in the world	6,840 865 43
Net fire income of the Company for 1877	4,014,300 64
United States income during the year 1877	1,771,431 49
Losses paid since organization.	33,344,345 73

Insures town and country property at equitable rates. Policies issued for two, three, four and five years, upon dwellings, schools, farm property, or churches, at reduced rates. All losses adjusted and paid through the Baltimore office without reference to Liverpool or elsewhere

D. C. AVERY, Agent,
Easton, Md.

nov12-1y

BRICK AND TILE.

Salmon Brick, Arch Brick
Red Brick, Paving Brick,
Well Brick, Pressed
Brick, and

TILE

from 2 to 7 inches vent, at all prices, from $12 to $75 per thousand.

WE are now prepared to deliver bricks in any part of Talbot county, or anywhere on the water or or railroad out of the county, at 20 *per cent.* BELOW OLD PRICES, *for the cash.* We have a heavy stock on hand, of splendid quality, and are determined to command the the brick trade of this section, if SUPERIOR BRICKS and LOW PRICES will do it.

Our stock of Tile is very heavy, and we sell it very low for CASH; but are prepared to enter into arrangements with farmers, who may want to put in tile, and who may not have the cash, to give them SIX or NINE months credit. The tile ought to go in, and the springy land be made productive, and we are willing to help those who are short of money.

We invite a call from all those in want of either brick or Tile.

JOSEPH H. WHITE, Easton.
WHITE & DODSON, St. Michaels.

may15,77

W. R. MEREFIELD,

TRAINING AND SALE STABLES,

Hambleton Park Fair Grounds,

HAMBLETON, Talbot Co., Md.,

Horses entrusted to his care will receive the best of attention.

CHARGES—$25 per month for training and feed; $15 for training where the owner finds feed. Sales made on 10 per cent. commissions.

He returns his very sincere thanks for the liberal patronage received during the past year. feb11,79yr

Select Poetry.

THE WEDDING EVE.

One morning, fifty years ago,
When apple trees were white with snow
Of fragrant blossoms, and the air
Was spell-bound with the perfume rare,
Upon a farm horse, large and lean,
And hay with its double load,
A sun-browned youth and maid were seen
Jogging along the winding road.

Blue were the arches of the skies,
But bluer were that maiden's eyes,
The dewdrops on the grass were bright,
But brighter was the loving light
That sparkled 'neath the long-fringed lid,
Where those bright eyes of blue were hid.
Adown the shoulders brown and bare,
Rolled the soft waves of golden hair,
Where, almost strangled with the spray,
The sun, a willing prisoner, lay—
It was the fairest sight, I ween,
That the young man had ever seen,
And, with his features all aglow,
The happy fellow told her so!
And she, without the least surprise,
Looked on him with those heavenly eyes,
Saw underneath that shade of tan
The handsome features of a man;
And with a joy but rarely known
She drew that dear face to her own,
And by her bridal bonnet hid—
I cannot tell you what she did!

So on they rode, until, among
The newborn leaves with dew drops hung,
The parsonage, arrayed in white,
Peers out—a more than welcome sight;
Then, with a cloud upon his face,
"What shall we do," he turned to say,
"Should he refuse to take his pay
From what is in the pillow-case?"
And glancing down, his eye surveyed
The pillow-case beneath him laid,
Whose contents, reaching to his hem,
Might purchase endless joys for them.

The maiden answers, "Let us wait;
To borrow trouble, what's the need?"
Then at the parson's squeaking gate
Halted the more than willing steed.
Down from the horse the bridegroom springs,
The latchless gate behind him swings
The knocker of that gnarled door,
Struck as it never was before,
Brought the whole household pale with fright;
And there, with blushes on his cheek,
So bashful he could hardly speak,
The former and their wondering sight,

The groom goes in, his errand tells,
And, as the parson nods, he leans
Far o'er the window sill and yells,
"Come in! he says he'll take the beans!

Zounds! how she jumped! With one glad bound
She and the bean bag reached the ground,
Then, clasping with each dimpled arm
The precious product of the farm,
She bears it through the open door;
And down upon the parlor floor
Dumps the best beans vines ever bore.

Ah! happy were their songs that day
When man and wife they rode away;
But happier this chorus still
Which echoed thro' those woodland scenes:
"God bless the priest of Whitinsville!
God bless the man who took the beans!"

Select Story

HOW I FIRST MET MY WIFE.

—:o:—

IT was just five years ago this summer that I was granted exemption for one month from my desk and went down with my chum, Horace Hyatt, to his father's old Monmouth, the garden of that unjustly abused State, New Jersey. I should never have forgotten that business even though I had not met with an adventure that had its influence on the whole of my future life. I should remember it for the real true hospitality of the Hyatts, for the solid old time comfort of the farm, and the quiet way in which within a couple of days after my arrival I was put into the possession of it, and made to feel that it all belonged to me, to do just what I pleased with. There were plenty of horses, and we rode; plenty of fish, and we fished; plenty of woodcock, and we shot. All this shall be spoken of with a proviso. I say we, by which let it be understood that I do not mean Horace's two sisters Carrie and Nettie, as having participated in all the sports.

For some days after my arrival at the farm curiosity had been much excited by the occasional panegyric lavished by the young ladies upon a once school-fellow of their own, May Stevens by name, who was according to their highly-colored account the most perfect thing in the shape of a women then living.

"And so she is coming at last! I'm so glad!"

Whether it was that the train of my thought was upon that point at the moment or what I cannot say, but I knew directly the whole matter. I saw Carrie with an open letter in her hand, and coupling it with Nettie's words I knew that the heretofore only heard of May Stevens was about to become a reality. I had no need to ask questions; as the incomparable May was to spend a month at Hyatt's, and they were to expect her at any moment, though as the letter read, she might not be down for a week to come. My whole mind was now absorbed in making the best figure possible before the new queen. My choicest morsels of wardrobe would be offered on the shrine of May Stevens.

I absented myself to go to town on the plea of sudden memory of business neglected, and had faithfully promised Nettie and Carrie that the next day should see me down again at Hyatt's to stay out the month that May Stevens, the wonderful, was about to pass with them.

I arrived at my city rooms, and for six hours I dressed and re-dressed, compared, rejected and selected, and at the end of that time I had laid out those portions of my wearable goods, in which I had decided to make my first appearance before May Stevens. It wanted still several hours to sunset, and having got through the great object of my visit, I thought it would not be a bad idea for me to take the last train, and return the same night to Hyatt's instead of waiting over until morning. No sooner said than done. I packed my habiliments, and away I went. Whizzing and puffing over an uninteresting road is provocative of sleep, so I found it when the shades of evening fell, for, to the best of my recollection, I was in the very midst of a dream, in which May Stevens, attired in a book-muslin and a pale blue satin, sat on a purple cloud, and admiringly inquired who my tailor was. Just as I was about to inform her there came a crash and, for a moment, I was not entirely certain whether it was the cloud that had exploded or myself that had torn some part of my apparel that was overstrained. It required but a moment to awaken me to the fact that both presumptions were wrong. It was our train, the 6.23, that had run off the track, smashing things generally, and spilling the contents of several cars along the road, to say nothing of frightening half a hundred passengers into a condition bordering on lunacy. But most terrible of all mishaps, it spilled me, clothes and all, into a pool of mud and water, from which I escaped with life, but utterly wrecked in the matter of things; and to make it still, worse, I was exactly five miles from my destination. I was disposed to make myself agreeable and would have willingly rendered all the assistance in my power to the unprotected females of the wrecked train, if I had been in a condition to be seen, but, heartily ashamed of my appearance, I rushed from the scene and started for Hyatt's, the determination strong in my breast to reach that haven before day-light and get a decent suit of stainless suit of clothes. It was a beautiful moonlight night, and verging close on toward eleven o'clock. That did not deter me. I was determined to walk over to Hyatt's. No sooner said than done. I set forth. Five miles is a trifle, particularly to a man in my condition, and just as my watch marked the quarter after midnight I marched up the lane that led to the house. There was a single light to be seen in the house, and that in my room; but as I approached near the house it disappeared, and the whole house was in darkness. My roommate, Horace, had evidently just gone to bed. So much the better. I didn't want even him to see me in that plight. My bed room windows looked out upon the roof of the piazza. I would not disturb the household by knocking—oh, no, not a bit—a climb would be the business. The thing was executed as soon as thought, and in a few seconds I stood on the piazza. What if Horace saw me in this plight, and I should be compelled to explain that my vanity had led me to wait five miles in the night and do scale a piazza to escape being seen? He would never get done joking me—he should not see me thus. In a few seconds, standing on the piazza, I divested myself of coat, vest, pants, boots, hat—ay! even of my shirt, and stood confessed a blushing Hyperion in undershirt and drawers! Leaving the muddy clothes on the piazza, I put my hand to the window, which yielded, and sprang into my own room. By the moonlight which streamed in I saw a figure in white standing by the bedside, with the covers of the bed drawn in front of it, and I laughed at the idea of Horace being frightened by my appearance. Immediately afterward I reflected that scaling the piazza of a farm house at midnight, and forcing an entrance by a window en *dishabille* had rather an alarming, not to say burglarious aspect, and I therefore spoke with the intention of reassuring when a trembling and unmistakable feminine voice half screamed, half faltered.

"Who are you?"

There was such surprise as without a terror, absolutely deprives a man of power of speech until the brain has time to act and reason. Such surprises do not generate screams and faints. They are expressed by open mouth and silent wonder. This was the case with myself and room-mate. Right by my side, with her face within three feet of my own, stood a young woman, not more than seventeen, with great dark hazel eyes, and such great masses of brown hair tucked away under the neatest little nightcap that ever was. She gathered the bedclothes with a spasmodic jerk up about her throat, and with the most rigid, astonished look, as though doubting whether she was sleeping or waking, gazing steadily in my eyes, and repeated her question:

"Who are you?"

I blurted out with—

"How came you here?"

The figure stared still in speechless astonishment; but in a moment, as though awakening from its stupefaction, spoke—

"Are you Charles Morgan?"

"Yes," was my rather subdued answer.

"Well, then, Mr. Morgan," said the figure, by this time speaking calmly and quite as dignified as though in the drawing room, "I am May Stevens, and was put in this room after an unexpected arrival last evening. Horace had gone over to a neighbor's a few miles off before I got here, and was not to return until morning. That is how I was put in this room."

So here was I, vis-a-vis to Miss May Stevens, that mythical lady, for the first meeting with whom I intended to have got up such superlative toilet, and she in her nightcap, and I in my drawers—a nice style of toilet. And she by this time was as cool as the 31st of December, and stood looking me right in the eyes as I made some rambling explanation of my being found in that most extraordinary situation and costume. It was a lame explanation, wonderfully mixed up with irrelevant matter, and stammered and stuttered through in a way that should have disgusted any sensible person. She seemed to be seriously pondering and thinking during the recital, and at its end, looking at me as though asking the most simple question in the world, said:

"What's to be done?"

"Let me jump out of the window as I came in," I said, in a sickish tone of voice; and then reflecting that it would never do to put on these clothes again, nor to stroll about the farm as I was, I as hastily exclaimed:

"No! no! I won't go. I must have a decent suit of clothes. I won't go without 'em," and I began looking around for my trunk.

While I was doing so I heard a noise behind me, and turning quickly around saw she had sprang into bed and was dragging the clothes about her up to her neck.

"You must dress yourself and go away," she said. "I will lie still with my head covered until you are gone."

And so she did, burying her head in the bedclothes to suppress her laughter. I hastily opened my trunk and got out another suit and arrayed myself in it. Then I hastily departed, and I venture to say that no man ever sneaked out of his room more stealthily or more ignominiously than I did.

That morning we met, May Stevens and I, at the breakfast table. I in the character of the newly arrived, and were formally introduced, during the ceremony of which we astonished every one present, and planted a thorn of wonder in the sides of Nettie and Carrie, by bursting simultaneously into a hearty laugh, which we never failed to repeat whenever the memory of our first meeting comes up. And now you have the whole story of how I first met my wife.

MR. JOSEPH THOMPSON.

HE ATTACKS THE DEMOCRATIC FOLKS

THE ELOQUENT BLACKSMITH ON THE STUMP.

WHY MR. THOMPSON COMES BACK TO THE PARTY—HIS PLACE IN MR. HAMILTON AND IN THE [illegible] OF THE DEMOCRACY—HEARTY SUPPORT OF THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE—VACANCY IN JUDGE—HIS PROMISED COMPANY.

Balt. Evening Bulletin.

Mr. Joseph Thompson's return to the Democratic fold is the subject of considerable comment in political circles, and is an event in the history of Baltimore politics [illegible] more than ordinary moment. Mr. Thompson [illegible] years ago, was the opposition candidate for Congress in one year and [illegible] for the Mayoralty and opposition to Hon. William Kimmel, Democrat. He [illegible] in 1877 the votes of the workingmen, who had been drawn into opposition to the Democratic party by the idea that a political change in the municipal affairs would bring better times.

The Workingmen's party in this city had its birth in the troubles incident to the railroad strike. Some honest Democrats, like Mr. Thompson, were led to believe that the Democratic party of the city was responsible for hard times and low wages. Democrats who took this superficial view of the subject were encouraged by designing Republicans, and made to believe that there was a hope of relief in the election of some one in full sympathy with the workingmen. They did not comprehend the fact that the depressed condition of trade and the consequent lack of employment and low wages had their origin in sources outside than the government of a city. Mr. Thompson, through that campaign, developed ability as a speaker of no mean order, and by his earnest and telling efforts made himself almost at once a popular leader of the people. He conducted his part of that campaign with honest and credit to himself, earning the applause and admiration of his friends, and winning the respect of his political opponents.

A year ago he was persuaded to run for Congress, both against his own wishes and better judgment. He then thought that there were reforms needed in the Democratic party which could only be brought about by its defeat. He again received a lesson in the shape of an overwhelming victory for his opponent.

Mr. Thompson declares that he has always been a Democrat, and having acted heretofore from conscientious motives, he has had the manliness to return to the party as openly as he left it. His reasons for the latter course were partly stated in a speech made by him on Wednesday night in the Eighteenth ward.

A Bulletin representative had the pleasure of a chat with Mr. Thompson yesterday, and obtained permission to print the substance of the conversation. He asked if he had been correctly reported as coming back to the party. "Yes," said Mr. Thompson, "I have always been a Democrat, and in view of what I consider the changed condition of the party, I see no reason why I should not go back to it and give it my hearty support. I have seen for a year past that there has been a disposition in the party leaders to reform the corruptions that had unfortunately found their way into it. This was seen in the action of the party managers in correcting the frauds charged in some of the ward primaries a year ago, and still more recently by the course of the City Convention in reference to the Tenth and Thirteenth wards."

"You indorse, then, the nominations made by the party because you believe

"Yes, but more especially because I am assured that, with a ticket headed by Mr. Hamilton, who is as honest a man and Democrat as lives, there will be a fair and honest election. Besides, I have been assured by Mr. John W Davis, and other leaders in the party, in whom I have the fullest confidence, that the Democratic party has discarded absolutely all idea of allowing any corrupt practices to control in the coming election. I am in favor of honest Democrats, honestly nominated and honestly elected. I am now perfectly satisfied with the candidates and attitude of the party, and mean to stand by it with my voice, influence and vote. I had always had great faith in Mr. Hamilton, and it does me good to do all I can to elect him and the ticket he heads."

"How do the people at the meetings you have addressed receive you?"

"I have been greatly gratified at their kindness. You remember how they used to do, don't you?"

"Yes," said the Bulletin representative. "Do they greet you with the enthusiasm they did two years ago?"

"I don't like to say. It is not exactly the thing for me to give an opinion. It might look like egotism, but I'll answer you. They make a good deal of noise over me. I can talk pretty well, now, because I am not talking for myself. I have great confidence in Mr. Hamilton and his influence for the good of the State and the party of which he is the standard-bearer. This gives me liberty of speech, and enables me to say things that I feel and believe. This sort of talk, you know, sometimes has its effect."

"Do you expect to speak often during the campaign?"

"I have promised to help the party along a little, and shall make some speeches, but don't want to be dragged about all over the city to speak in every ward. I see I am advertised to address a meeting in the Sixteenth ward next Monday night. I have made the executive committee no promises as to how much work I will do."

"What is your opinion of the prospects?"

"I can only judge from the few meetings I have attended. The people turn out well and are very enthusiastic. I have kept myself aloof from party leaders on both sides for a year, and have not conversed with the people to any extent. I feel sure, however, that with the best ticket the party has probably ever had in the field, State, local and municipal, it will carry by an increased majority. The people are satisfied that every voter will have a fair chance, and that every vote will be counted, and this will bring out many Democrats who desire to show their satisfaction at this state of things. This, I believe will swell the Democratic majority."

"Now, Mr. Bulletin," said Mr. Thompson, "let me say this on my own hook, as it were. I hope you won't speak of me as the 'learned blacksmith.' I am sick of that. To speak of me as 'learned' because I happen to know some things and can express my sentiments, rather implies that for a blacksmith to know a little something is a rare thing. You might as well call a man a learned merchant or a learned farmer who has opinions and can express them, as to call me a learned blacksmith. I received my education in the public schools of Baltimore, where every other man of my age, blacksmith or merchant, had the same opportunity. Please put in your paper that I don't like to be called the 'learned blacksmith,' but let it be understood that I am not ashamed of being a blacksmith."

When is a man obliged to keep his word? When no one will have it.

The man who was injured by a burst of applause, is recovering