THE EASTON STAR

T. K. ROBSON, Editor.

TERMS:

One Dollar and Fifty Cents cash in advance, or *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents* if not paid within the year. Clubs of Ten, *Ten Dollars* in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, except at the discretion of the editor, until arrearages are paid. No subscription taken for a shorter period than six months. Subscribers out of the county $2 in advance, which includes prepayment of postage.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square—8 lines—one insertion, $1; and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal reduction 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 marked TF and continued till ordered out, and charged according to regular rates.

Special Notices in Local columns, 10 cents per line for each insertion.

The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1881. VOL. XVII.—NO 10.

Lumber Business.

BUY YOUR

LUMBER,

SHINGLES, LATHS,

Sash, Doors, Bricks, &c.

AT LOW PRICES FROM

SAML. BURNS & CO.,

104 Light Street Wharf,

BALTIMORE.

OAKLAND

STEAM SAW & PLANING MILL.

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.,

OAKLAND MILLS. *EASTON, MD.*

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.

The Maryland Directory.

This book contains the names and Post-office address of Farmers, Merchants and others in all the counties, and circulates in every town and village in the State. The revised third edition, now in course of preparation, the publishers will endeavor to make more correct and complete than former issues have been. They will be pleased to receive orders for subscriptions and advertisement. Call or address

J. FRANK LEWIS & CO.,

15 Post Office Avenue,

BALTIMORE.

Sept6-4m.

BOARDERS.

MRS. ISABELLA SATTERFIELD, having bought out Mrs. Hall and taken her boarding house, over Messrs. J. W. Cheezum & Co.'s store, is prepared to take boarders by the meal, day, week or month. She solicits a share of the general custom, and promises to fully maintain the high reputation of Mrs. Hall's house. She can accommodate a few more permanent boarders than she has at present, and any number of transient customers. The attention of travelling salesmen is respectfully called to her commodious house and sumptuously supplied table.

Easton, July 4,1881

Already for Winter.

James T. Robinson has just received ten cases of Boots at all prices.

James T. Robinson has also a large invoice of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes, lower than elsewhere.

James T. Robinson has a first-class Woman's Calf Shoe at $1.75. Other Women's shoes as low as 75 cents.

James T. Robinson has a full and complete stock of Boys' and Youths' boots and shoes very cheap. Also Misses' shoes of all descriptions.

James T. Robinson has just received a large invoice of dry goods and notions, cheaper than you ever looked at.

James T. Robinson has a full and complete stock of all kinds of groceries. Prices below the market.

James T. Robinson has just received a fine lot of fish of different kinds. Mackerel by the barrel or half-barrel. Also herring.

James T. Robinson has several fine brands of flour at very reasonable prices. Nice sweet cider always on hand.

James T. Robinson has an uncovered ham that cannot be beat.

New Advertisements.

Sept. 20, 1881.

BOOTS & SHOES,

BOOTS & SHOES.

COLLINS & WILSON

Wish to inform their friends and the public generally that they have just returned from the city with the largest stock of Boots and Shoes that they have ever had the pleasure to show. Our goods are bought strictly for cash, and we will offer you goods for less money than you have been paying for them.

Coarse, Medium and Fine

BOOTS.

We keep Hand-Made Boots and Shoes for Men, and Fine Hand-Made Shoes for the ladies.

Groceries.

Sugar, Coffee, Flour, Fish, Lard, Bacon and everything kept in the Grocery Line. Call and see our prices.

COLLINS & WILSON,

Dover Street, Easton.

Mrs. Ewing's and Miss Mellier's

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

For Young Ladies and Misses,

DOVER STREET, EASTON, MD.,

Will open Monday, September 12th, 1881. Special attention paid to French, Instrumental Music and Vocalization. A. S. Marye, Professor of Latin and English Literature. For terms apply to either of the Principals. Pupils admitted and classified at any time.

REFERENCES—Dr. I. L. Adkins, H. S. Best, Esq., Rev. Robert Wilson, Dr. E. R. Trippe, Rev. P. Aldred, Mrs. N. Tuthill, Rev. E. L. Brady, E. O. Dawson, Esq., G. E. Haddaway, Esq., Capt. C. R. Leonard, R. J. Trippe, Esq.

aug9-3mos

To Farmers.

The attention of farmers is called to the

BICKFORD & HUFFMAN DRILL.

I have sold between one and two hundred of these celebrated drills in the last two years, without a single complaint. They are admitted to be the best in the market. Last year I could not supply the demand for them, because some farmers were late giving their orders. All who want them this season will please give me their orders early, so that there may be no disappointment.

The attention of farmers is also called to the celebrated

Oliver Chilled Plow.

I have sold over five hundred of these plows within the last two years without a complaint. There are none equal to them the farmers say. As I have made arrangements to supply them hereafter at a

REDUCED PRICE,

Those who want will find the present a good time to order.

N. TUTHILL.

Easton, Md., Aug. 9th, 1881.

THE CINCINNATI

WEEKLY TIMES

has for more than forty years maintained its position as the leading paper of the West. It ranks above all others in circulation, influence, and in the esteem of its readers, because it is just the kind of paper the people want. *The Weekly Times* covers the whole ground of a first class family journal. It is larger and better than any high-priced weekly offered the public; its reading matter covers a greater scope, is more entertaining and instructive, and yet it costs

BUT ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Our agents everywhere say it is the easiest paper in the field to canvass for, and readers of one year are so pleased that they are sure to renew their subscriptions. *Eight pages—Fifty-six columns for one dollar a year*, and the most liberal terms to club agents.

Specimen copies free. Send for one before subscribing for any paper. Address Weekly Times, 230 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, O.

THE DAILY TIMES-STAR,

Eight pages, forty-eight columns. Only six dollars a year, $3 for six months, $1.50 for three months. Has the largest circulation of any paper in Cincinnati. Is the best advertising medium and the best paper for readers who would know of the world's doings as promptly as the news can be imparted. Address Times-Star, Cincinnati, O.

ALREADY

FOR

WARM WEATHER.

ICE-COLD

Soda Water.

VICHY & DEEP ROCK

ON DRAUGHT AT

Trippe's Drug Store.

Cough Syrups---

Jayne's, Ayer's, Ball's, Sellers', Wistar's, Mason's German Syrup—for sale at J. C. HENRY'S Drug Store.

ORGANS.

New lot direct from the manufacturers. First-class in every respect. *Warranted Six Years.* I am now giving special attention to this highly interesting line of trade, and will pledge myself to give as entire satisfaction, in both quality or price, as any city dealer or agent. G. W. MINNICK.

J. C. HENRY, Easton Md.

SOLE PROPRIETOR OF

Hemsley's Celebrated Worm Destroying SYRUP,

Warranted an infallible Remedy in all cases of Worms. Price 25 cents per bottle, at

J. C. HENRY'S Drug Store.

may4

Taylor's Ague Mixture.

For sale at Trippe's.

Iron Bitters

For sale at J. C. Henry's Drug Store.

New Advertisements.

A Standing Invitation to Visit

C. N. OEHM & SON

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT. READY-MADE DEPARTMENT.

Fall and Winter Clothing.

An enormous stock. Very Lowest Prices. Fit guaranteed.

LARGEST ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS.

C. N. OEHM & SON,

230 W. Pratt St. extending through to 55 Hanover St., BALTIMORE, Md.

BOYS & CHILDREN'S CLOTHING A SPECIALTY

F. H. NICKERSON & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

EASTFRN SHORE DOMESTIC GUANO,

ENGLISH MIXTURE, ACID PHOSPHATE,

AND DEALERS IN

FERTILIZER CHEMICALS.

We have located a factory at Easton Point, and have machinery to prosecute our business. We grind and dissolve all of the bones used and sold by us and warrant them to be pure.

THE EASTERN SHORE DOMESTIC GUANO

combines all the elements that plants require, and is one of the most concentrated fertilizers manufactured, uniting the stimulating properties of Peruvian Guano, and the fertilising qualities of Bones, making as permanent an improver as raw bone can make a manure. It is carefully prepared for the drill, is fine and dry, and passes through the orifices with uniform regularity. After an experience of 9 years it has been approved and endorsed and is extensively used by the best Farmers of Talbot county as a superior wheat and corn manure.

THE ENGLISH MIXTURE

is similarly prepared for the drill, and contains the same plant food in a different combination.

PRICES.

Eastern Shore Domestic Guano	$38 per ton
English Mixture	$28 " "
Ground Bones	$30 and $35 " "
Dissolved Bones	$32 and $38 " "
South Carolina	$25 " "

A discount for cash.

F. H. NICKERSON & CO.,

Office, Brick Hotel Building; Factory, Easton Point;

EASTON, MD.

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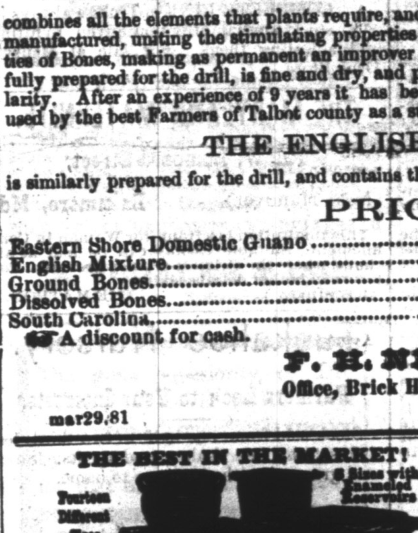

"EXCELSIOR"

COOK STOVES

LEADING FEATURES:

Double Wood-Doors. Patent Wood-Grate. Adjustable Damper. Swinging Hearth-Plate. Interchangeable Shelf. Automatic Shelf. Broiling Door. Swinging Flue-Stop. Removable Gas-Burning Long Cross Piece. Reversible Gas-Burning Long Cross Piece. Nickel Knobs. Double Short Centers. Nickel Panels. Heavy Ring Covers. Illuminated Fire-Doors, &c.

MANUFACTURED BY

ISAAC A. SHEPPARD & CO., Baltimore, Md.

and for sale by GEO. W. BECK, Easton, Md.

Adapted to all Requirements. Priced to suit all Purses.

PLAIN STAMPED, JAPANNED & PLANNISHED TINWARE,

Roofing and Spouting,

Stove Repairs furnished for any Stove made.

G. W. BECK.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

GREEN GROCERY STORE

on *Dover* street.

The citizens of Easton and vicinity are notified that I have opened a green grocery on Dover street, next door to Mr. Myers', where will be kept all kinds of fresh and salt meats, poultry, vegetables, cranberries, prunes, oranges, apples, &c., &c. Families supplied to order at all times, day or night. The best of fresh beef sold at moderate prices. A share of the town and country trade solicited. The highest market price paid for butter, eggs, poultry and other country produce. R. A. BURNS.

jan11-81

Brooms! Brooms!

THOMAS J. WRIGHTSON informs his customers that he has changed his place of business to his residence, on August street, near Mr. Frank Smith's store, and continues to make corn brooms at 10 cents a piece, the customer furnishing the broom corn. Brooms retailed as low as they can be bought elsewhere, and of the very best make. family

Consolidated Subscription Agency.

Having perfected arrangements with various publishers, we will hereafter supply

Papers and Magazines

At greatly reduced prices, giving each subscriber the advantage of lowest club rates, postage free. G. W. MINNICK & SON, opposite the Bank.

Direct from the Mills.

Large stock of Paper and Envelopes, Wholesale and Retail, at prices very, very, VERY low. You will be convinced by calling at the old "Land Mark," opposite the bank. G. W. MINNICK & SON.

TUTT'S

PILLS

INDORSED BY

PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN, AND THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL TRIUMPH OF THE AGE.

SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

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. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

(Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

Persons having Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaints, Pain in the Stomach and Bowels, &c. would do well to call and get a bottle of HENRY'S VEGETABLE DIARRHŒA MIXTURE. Prepared and sold by

J. C. HENRY,

Druggist.

Select Poetry.

The Will.

Blame not the times in which we live,
Nor fortune frail and fugitive;
Blame not thy parents, nor the rule
Of vice or wrong once learned at school;
But blame thyself, O, man!

Although both heaven and earth combined
To mold thy flesh and form thy mind,
Though every thought, word, action, will,
Was framed by powers beyond thee, still
Thou art thyself, O, man!

And self to take or leave is free,
Feeling its own sufficiency;
In spite of science, spite of fate,
The judge within thee soon or late
Will blame but thee, O, man!

Say not, "I would, but could not—He
Should bear the blame who fashioned me—
Call you mere change of motive choice?"
Scorning such pleas, the inner voice
Cries, "Thine the deed, O man!"

Miscellaneous.

From the Philadelphia Times.

THE GREAT ART OF EATING.

Well-Known Men and Their Dinners.

Some of Those Who Know How to Give Orders—A Dinner That Cost Four Thousand Dollars for Ten Guests—Eaters That are Considered Artistic and Otherwise.

NEW YORK, October 22.

The other day the great caterer—I mean Delmonico—talked about what people eat. It is not a safe but a reasonable assertion to make, that what New York people eat that is good they think they eat at Delmonico's. I mean, in plainer words, they gratify their normal appetites some where else and give the whimsey of their stomach the syllabub of cookery at their central and fashionable place. If they were really in earnest in gratifying at once their snobbery and their hunger they might just as well eat at one place as another, for the cost is not much higher or lower in all good places. I know a score of people who avoid Delmonico's when they are hungry and go to some other place to spend the same amount of money for a lunch because they are afraid of the tariff. As a matter of financial fact they pay the same at the Brunswick, the St. James and the Gilsey House, and more at the Astor House (which, by the way, popular as it is, is the most expensive feeding place in New York), Martinelli's, Parker's and the Hotel Buckingham. To ascertain these facts requires long journeys of discovery if you seek to know them by experience alone. I have taken them. But all of this does not apply to Mr. Delmonico's talk, and in introducing that I wish to say that he has served dinners which cost to the payer $400 a cover, and of that one dinner I shall speak presently, while I record in a cross-table way the unpremeditated interview we had.

THE BEST EATER.

"Who is the best eater among your patrons?" was asked.

"I don't know; in the way of hearty eaters it would be difficult enough to discriminate. The most artistic feeder I have seen here was probably George Augustus Sala, the English author and journalist."

"By what rule do you classify him so high?"

"Well, he ate his breakfast like a man who slept soundly, drank a light bottle of Sauterne with a Spanish mackerel, or a dish of fried brook trout smothered in cresses, called for a Chateaubriand steak and fried potatoes, drank some coffee with that and ate the crust of a hot roll anointed with sweet (unsalted butter) and thus finished his breakfast. That taken about ten o'clock gave him a chance for a proper dinner at seven."

"And was he as clever with an order for dinner as for breakfast?"

"Yes, indeed; but he ate as an Englishman always does—rare roast beef, blood gravy with it, underdone Southdown mutton, curried dishes for entrees and a straight service of wine for the meal."

"You have given some very big dinners here. What was the greatest?"

"Well, I guess the one to Sir Morton Peto by McHenry, who was creating the Atlantic and Great Western Railway at that time, was the greatest public dinner. It cost in round figures nearly $24,000, of which $3,900 were for flowers alone and $11,700 for wine."

"Oh, monstrous! but only $9,000 worth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack! How many floated their food in that ocean of wine?"

"There were one hundred covers laid, but one hundred and forty-two sat down."

"That was a big dinner you gave to Dorsey?"

"Oh, yes, that's the time that President Arthur, then Vice President-elect, sat beside Grant. They had about as good a dinner as any that has been given lately. It didn't cost so much, but there were more public men there than I have ever gathered at any public dinner in New York. Jay Gould, Emory Storrs, Governors Hoyt, Cornell, Secretaries Evarts, Sherman, Dorsey himself—great man that day, sure—Gorham, Beecher, Dr Storrs, Senator Jones and everybody—three hundred odd, I think."

"Trouble about getting your money, eh?"

"Got it, though, and no serious trouble. I am not talking politics."

THE GRAND SWAN DINNER.

"What was the 'grand swan dinner' I hear of sometimes?"

"That was a dinner at which we had a small lake built upon the table, in the centre—no, not so very small, either—and a which the dessert was served in swans' eggshells, cut out of marble, while in the lake swam five live swans. The table was a bed of rosebuds. That was a tolerable dinner."

"That reminds one of the dinner told of in Petronious Arbiter."

"Sure enough; but those old classic writers tell things that modern gastronomy never reaches. The fine arts, in cookery and table service as in painting seem to be better—in their descriptions—than we can rival now."

"Don't get jealous; if you had lived when no punch was good without a pearl dissolved in it and a handful of rubies to flavor each glass, you might have excelled. What was the big private dinner?"

[Mollified.] "Well, there was a gentleman who gave a dinner to ten people that cost him $400 a cover. It was luxurious enough to be classical. His bills of fare he provided himself, and he insisted on the garcons, five of them, being dressed as sailors. He was a yachtsman, and he bought their clothes and sent for them next day to dress his sailors on the vessel with. The bills of fare were the feature of the dinner. Let me see, they drank—or rather tasted—every vinted liquor that has ever been brought to America. I do not mean they drank every brand of wine, but the best was not good enough for their taste. They finished with a pousse cafe made of eleven liqueurs."

"But the bills of fare?"

"They were too grand. Before each plate sat a cut-glass basin, about twenty inches in diameter and four inches deep. Each was nearly filled with water perfumed with otter of roses, on the surface of which floated half-open pond lilies. In the basin a perfect model of the yacht owned by the gentleman who gave the dinner was placed. It was cut in red cedar wood, with cabin, rail, wheel for steering, brass work, such as belaying pins, binnacle, etc., man ropes worked and trimmed with sailor knots, scraped pine masts and booms, rigging of silken cords colored as it would be in the prototype and sails of satin."

"But the bills of fare?"

"Yes, yes! The sails carried the bills of fare. On the flying jib were the words, 'Compliments of the—' well, giver of the dinner; on the jib the date and place; on the foresail was the name of the guest who sat at the place where each little vessel floated, and on the mainsail was the menu. Then as the guest had occasion to consult it, he used a little gold oar that rested on the fingers of a silver hand which peered over the sparkling glass and held out both hands to grasp the oar. After the dinner each guest either carried away the bill of fare or had it sent to him at his home. The bills of fare must have cost $100 apiece."

"Got one?"

"No, I have a $100 to keep."

"Who gave the dinner?"

"Whisper—I decline to advertise the idiot."

"But he must have been an idiot of taste to plan such an arrangement for a bill of fare?"

"Don't tell the people in Philadelphia that; they won't believe it; besides, he didn't plan it; it was another idiot—I mean myself."

"Was that the best private dinner you ever gave?"

"Yes; that was the most expensive, and we never serve anything but the very best."

DELMONICO'S IDEA OF A DINNER.

"What is your idea of a good dinner?"

"Do you ask me as a caterer or a diner?"

"Both."

"As a caterer, I answer the one that gives the most satisfaction to those to whom it is served and returns the best profits; as a dinner, the best is that which gratifies the taste, satiates the demands of hunger, tickles the appetite and completes its courses just at the time the person who eats feels himself no longer hungry and begins to wonder why, because he does not remember to have eaten anything."

"Can you accomplish that blissful condition of things for yourself?"

"Sometimes; but not always. Wisdom in feeding, I notice, is rare; and flesh is weak. One either gets too much wine at the start or commits some such folly as taking a drink of brandy and soda or a cocktail before he begins, and then he will find it no end of trouble to balance his stomach."

"If wisdom of this kind is rare, perhaps you can tell me the names of some of the few people who are really wise?"

"That's pretty hard. There's Uncle Sam Ward. He's a good and sensible eater, but inclined to take food too highly flavored. He'll get gouty, maybe."

"Among the politicians, who eat well?"

"Let me see. I can't recall many right off the reel. There's Evarts. He eats a great deal and eats good food, and knows it. Among local politicians Hubert O. Thompson, now Commissioner of Public Works, is the best. I don't know but what he is the most artistic epicure in New York. I have often admired Charles Brooke's orders. By the way, he is a Philadelphian, and perhaps has a tendency to chicken croquettes born of a taste created at Augustin's that should be restrained. He is a terrapin connoisseur. Tilden, Uncle Sammy, knows what is good and the way he orders the first in season indicates how he keeps trace of the times when new things are due. Ex-Gov. Jewell, of Hartford, is a delicate and careful feeder. The New Englanders, as a rule, do not excel in gastronomy. They order things out of season and generally hash up their food. Let me see, you were asking me about politicians. Ben Butler, he is a splendid exception to the average Yankee, and so, too, is General Hooker, who is secretary of the Republican national committee. He comes from Vermont, and although he rarely makes a good balance of the kind of wine he drinks he gets the right kind. Governor Cornell I don't know anything about. Governor Hoyt? Yes; he's a big man, with chin whiskers. I rarely see him, but he can order just what he wants and he knows just how good it is. Then there's Don Cameron, who is a comfortable but not a really good orderer. Wayne MacVeagh knows how to order a tasteful dinner. Bob Garrett, vice president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, is clever that way, and gets a dinner party very happy in a little while."

PENNSYLVANIA "FEEDERS."

"What other Pennsylvanians do you remember?"

"I can't recall many of them. Morton McMichael was a patron; so was Oakley and Dr. Rush. Mr. Childs has come at intervals. London Snowden and General Huidekoper are Pennsylvanians who know how to eat. Malcolm Peters and B. K. Jamison I remember as good feeders."

"How is it you know these people so well?"

"Well, I have been in this business for thirty years, and they have been feeding longer."

"Arthur ever eat here?"

"Used to do so regularly. Hearty, but not delicate."

"Grant?"

"Eats what is given him, drinks what he likes."

"Hayes?"

"Don't know. He has been here frequently, but I really don't know."

"Who among the local people know how to order a good dinner?"

"Well, most all of the young men of wealth. Jerome ... of New York know how. Vanderbilt—W. H., I mean—is one of the heartiest feeders I know of."

"How about the journalists?"

"Mr. William Henry Hurlbert is reputably the best. At a ... on walnuts and wine he has no equal. Mr. Dana frequently orders a ... up lunch. Mr. Jones, of the Times, ... know. Mr. Bennett eats good dinners. Hugh Hastings is a regular good one. Steve Fiske is a very good trencherman. Tom Connery? Don't think I ever heard of him."

"Who makes the best after-dinner speech?"

"General Horace Porter is indisputably the best speaker after dinner. The Rev. Dr. Storrs and Beecher are very popular. When gentlemen come here to order dinners for large gatherings they rarely neglect to casually drop the fact that Beecher, Storrs, Porter, General Woodford, the United States District Attorney, or somebody like that, is going to speak for them."

ACTORS AT DINNER.

"Theatrical people good feeders?"

"None worse, if I except John McCullough and some of the ladies whose provender is ordered by some New York escort who knows what she ought to eat and has money, neither of which things she has."

"Isn't Daly a dainty feeder?"

"I really don't know. Sheridan Shook is a hearty one. John Duff is a strong eater and hearty drinker. He washes everything down with Champagne—Pommery Sec. John McCaull is a great fellow for terrapin. Haverly rarely comes in here. Mapleson comes often, eats well and drinks well. By the way, Thurlow Weed knows a thing or two about what is good; so does Peter Cooper. Horace Greeley was an idiot about food, but he came here often. Old Judge Packer, now dead, was a discriminating man over food and wine."

"How about the women?"

"They never know, or at least only a few of them. Bernhardt had no idea what to put in her stomach. Gerster always wanted garlicy and onion-seasoned dishes, ... oysters and terrapin. As a rule ... come here to lunch at salads. Men always order better and more carefully than women. The Western people are about the same kind of feeders the Yankees are. The Southerners go for any dish that is fried and become dyspeptic in haste. The people of the Middle States are the best diners, Englishmen get the best breakfasts, Frenchmen are the best wine drinkers and judges of wine, and foreigners generally know more about eating and drinking than Americans. Taken full and large, the Baltimoreans who visit here are the most tasteful eaters, the Philadelphians the most dainty, the Chicago guests the most hearty, the Bostonian the most critical, the native Knickerbocker the most sensible."

A Modern Enoch Arden, and how he was Consoled.

He said that being in the city he would like to take in the City Hall, and after he had tired himself out in climbing stairs and walking corridors, he came back to the ground floor and remarked to the policeman on duty there:

"It's seventeen years since I saw this town before."

"Is it?"

"Seventeen long years—long years. Did you ever hear anything in particular about a man named Philo Brace?"

"Can't remember that I did."

"Ever see anything in the papers about his mysterious disappearance?"

"Guess not."

"Well, you were too young. I am Philo Brace, and seventeen years ago this month I disappeared from my home in Oakland county in a mysterious manner, and I've never been heard of since. I am now on my way home, and shall be there to-night."

"Why, that's quite a romance."

"Reckon it is. I'm a sort of Enoch Arden, you see. I left a wife and two children, and have never sent them a word or line. No doubt they have long mourned me as dead."

"You may find your wife married to another, as Enoch did," suggested the officer.

"Say, I've thought of that!" replied the stranger, "and I know exactly what I'll do. I'm going to reach the old place soon after dark and peep into the windows. If the old gal sits there thinking of me and wiping away the tears of grief, it will be all O. K. If I see a man bossing round in my place I'll rush in and knock him down and drag him out."

"Well, I hope you'll find things all right."

"So do I, and if I ever see you again I'll tell you how I came out."

The stranger went away, but in the course of an hour he returned in considerable excitement and said:

"Great snakes! But I ran across the old gal out here on the street, and she's got a man with her; I knew her in a minute, but she didn't give me a second look. They are coming right into the hall!"

The couple entered and made for the officer, and after the usual inquiries passed up stairs.

"Married again, by jingo!" whispered Mr. Brace to the officer.

"Yes."

"Well, what do you think? That's my old Maria Jane to a dot; and she's got a new husband. Now, what would you do if you were me?"

"She's fat and squatty," mused the officer.

"Yes."

"She never was good looking."

"Never! She was as homely as a tamarack swamp the day I married her, and she's run down hill every year since."

"I don't see how you could make anything by raising a row."

"Nor I, either. Say, I guess I'll let her slide and go back to New Jersey."

"I would."

"I will, sure pop. I'd like to knock that second husband into a cataplasm, just to let him know that I was on earth, but I'll hold my muscle. She used to fret and whine from dawn till dark, and I don't believe she's mended her temper any. He walks lame and looks glum, and I won't add to his sorrows. Good-bye, old brass buttons. Enoch Arden sneaked off and died, you know, but I'm not that kind of a clothes-pin. If I don't marry a widow who owns a red clay farm of ninety acres before I'm ten days older, you may borrow my boots for stove-boots."

[Cincinnati Irish Citizen.]

Mr. Thomas Lewis, 62 Butler street, informs us that for seven years he was afflicted with that dreadful malady, Sciatica, and being induced to try St. Jacobs Oil, found almost immediate relief therefrom, and is now perfectly cured.

A great hardship—an ironclad.

A capital business—lending money.