THE EASTON STAR

T. L. ROBSON, Editor.

TERMS.

On this paper will be published in advance or Four Dollars per annum (Four Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid within six months from date of subscription). Single copies, five cents each. No paper will be discontinued except at the option of the editor, and all arrearages must be paid. No subscription taken for a shorter period than six months, subscribers out of the county MUST ADVANCE, which includes the cost of the paper.

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One square (10 lines) first insertion, $1; each subsequent insertion, 75 cents. A liberal reduction made to those who advertise by the year or for six months.

Advertisements without the number of times to be inserted, will be marked on and continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly 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, JULY 25, 1882. VOL. XVII.—NO 46

Lumber Business.

BUY YOUR

LUMBER,

SHINGLES, LATHS,

Sash, Doors, Bricks, &c.

AT LOW PRICES FROM

SAML. BURNS & CO.,

104 Light Street Wharf,

BALTIMORE.

TUNIS' STEAM SAW & PLANING MILLS,

Pine, Hemlock, Cypress and Oak

LUMBER

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

50,000 WHITE PINE PEACH BOXES.

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.,
TUNIS' MILLS, MD.

January 14, 1882-1yr

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.

Floreston Cologne.

A New and Fashionable Perfume, Fragrant, Refreshing, Lasting. Sold by Dealers in Perfumery at Half a Dollar. HISCOX & CO., N. Y. Great Saving in Buying the Lg. Size.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Handrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicinal flowers are combined in Parker's Ginger Tonic, the medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make it the Greatest Blood Purifier and Nature's Restorer.

Bad Health and Worthless Blood are Dead Weight. It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, and all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Urinary Organs, and all Female Complaints.

If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the Tonic to-day. It will surely help you.

Remember! This Tonic is the Best Family Medicine ever made, and is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never Intoxicates, and cures Drunkenness. Any dealer in drugs can supply you—50c. and $1 sizes. None genuine without signature of HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y.

Large Saving in Buying the Dollar Size.

Parker's Hair Balsam.

A elegant, agreeable Hair Dressing that Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to its Youthful Color. 50c. and $1 sizes.

CANS! CANS! CANS!

For Fruits and Vegetables.

SMITH & WICKS,

Mill and Bowly Streets, Baltimore.

PATENT OUTSIDE SOLDERER. OLD STYLE INSIDE SOLDERER. } AS BUYERS MAY PREFER.

Having imported a million in this country (10,000 per day) can insure prompt filling of orders. No also furnish Solder Cases, Soldering Irons, and Half a Gallon Fire Pots for Canning Purposes.

Our Solder is exactly that "set in quality to work well" which all good judges pronounce best. No old lead, sediment or impurities to clog in the mouth of the gooseneck. Correspondence solicited, and information about the canning business given on application.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our boast. Our pills cure it while others only relieve.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO.,
New York City.

Beware of Fraud

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS

HAVE BEEN IMITATED,

And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word CAPCINE is correctly spelled.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters

Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.

One is worth more than 1 dozen of any other kind.

Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.

Price 25 cents.

Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons.

SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

AT GRIMES' BLOOM BRYANT LAMBERTVILLE, N. J.
A BEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

TUTT'S PILLS

A DISORDERED LIVER IS THE BANE

of the present generation. It is for the Cure of this disease and its attendants, SICK-HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, PILES, etc., that TUTT'S PILLS have gained a world-wide reputation. No Remedy has ever been discovered that acts so gently on the digestive organs, giving them vigor to assimilate food. As a natural result, the Nervous System is Braced, the Muscles are Developed, and the Body Robust.

Chills and Fever.

E. RIVAL, a Planter at Bayou Sara, La., says: My plantation is in a malarial district. For several years I could not make a crop on account of bilious diseases and chills. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of TUTT'S PILLS. The result was marvelous: my laborers soon became hearty and robust, and I have had no further trouble.

They relieve the impaired Liver, cleanse the blood from poisonous humors, and cause the bowels to act regularly, vitalize and invigorate the entire system.

Try this remedy fairly, and you will realize a Healthy Body, Strong Nerves, Good Digestion, Sound Liver, Pulse, Of Course, Vigorous Manhood.

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, and acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of One Dollar.

Office, 39 Murray Street, New York.

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

Sines Rheumatic Compound. Sines Liver Regulator. Sines Syrup of Tar Wild Cherry and Horehound for Coughs & Colds. Sines Dyspepsia Compound. 25 cents for all. Sines Pain Killer.

Seasonable.

Trusses, Supporters, Shoulder Braces, Crutches, Suspensories, Bags, Bandages, Elastic Stockings, Rose, Backhands, everything the farmer needs to put him in right condition for spring work. Call and see for yourselves. T. C. HOOD.

Select Story.

A $50 BILL.

Mrs. Dean sat alone in her little kitchen. She never used her parlor. There was an extravagance of an extra fire to be considered—the fact the thick rag carpet, woven by her skillful hands, must not be worn out too rackisly, the dread possibility of sunshine fading out those elusive curs rs. Mrs. Dean was an economist. She believed in making everything last as long as it possibly could. And so she made the kitchen her headquarters, and sat there knitting, with her feet comfortably on the stone hearth, the sunny pair of apples bubbling softly away at the back, and the sound of her husband's axe ringing from the back shed as he cut and split the kindling wood, piled up there in well seasoned logs.

She was a little wrinkled-face woman of fifty, with stiff ribbon bows to her cap, hair that seemed dried up instead of silvered, and keen blue eyes that twinkled as if they had discovered the secret of perpetual motion. To save money was her ch ef aim in life. The very mittens she was knitting were to be sold at the village store in exchange for groceries. "A penny saved is a good penny earned," was the golden rule by which she shaped her life.

"I'm glad I took that money out of the bank, yesterday," said Mrs. Dean to herself, as the bright needle clicked merrily. "People say that the bank isn't quite safe and people can't be too careful. Well! now have it safe. A $50 bill! A clean, crisp, new $50 bill! And all savings too out of the house money."

Just then there sounded a knock at the door, and in came old Doctor Bridgman.

"Good day, Mrs. Dean, good day," said he: "No, thank you—I can't sit down. I'm a deal too busy for that. But I heard you took $50 out of the savings bank?"

"Yes, I did!" said Mrs. Dean, her face involuntarily hardening.

"We are taking up a subscription to get little lame Dick Bodley a cart and donkey so that he can go around peddling tin-wire—it's pretty hard for any one afflicted as he is to get along, and if you can just help us a little—"

"But I can't," interposed Mrs Dean, breathlessly. The money was an investment. I don't propose to cut it up in little bits."

"It's a deed of charity, Mrs. Dean, to help lame Dick Bodley," said the good old man.

"I dare say, but I never pretended to be a very charitable character," said Mrs. Dean irritably.

The old doctor went away, and the next visitor was Helen Hurst, a rosy girl of eighteen.

"Excuse me for interrupting you, Mrs. Dean, said she, "but Larry Johnson was at the bank yesterday, and he tells me that you drew out your money!"

"Was all creation there?" thought Mrs. Dean.

But she said nothing, only knit away until her needles seemed to glance and glitter as if tipped with points of fire.

"I am trying to get a boarding place at Mrs. Swipes," added Helen, coloring, so as to be near the district school, where I am to teach this spring. But Mrs. Swipes requires payment in advance by the month, and, unfortunately, we have used up all our slender means in providing my outfit.

"A teacher, you know, must be dressed decently to command the respect of her pupils. But it you would kindly loan me $10—"

"I never lend," said Mrs. Dean, curtly.

"I will be sure to pay it when I receive my first quarter's salary," pleaded Helen. "And I don't know of anyone else to go to."

"It's all together against my principles," said Mrs. Dean, with her face as hard as if it had been cut out of hickory.

Helen Hurst crept out, feeling humiliated and disappointed beyond all expression.

Mrs. Dean chuckled at her own shrewdness, but she had hardly had time to stir up the apples in the saucepan, before Mrs. Graham burst in with a little leather-covered memorandum book and pencil.

"I am looking for charitable people, Mrs. Dean," said the Squire's wife, with a bow.

"Then you've come to the wrong place," said Mrs. Dean, frigidly.

"Poor Patrick O'Hara was kill yesterday, in the rolling mill, and has left a wife and eight children, continued Mrs. Graham.

"And whose fault is that?" asked Mrs. Dean.

"Will you not contribute something towards relieving their destitute condition?" urged Mrs. Graham opening the book and holding the pencil ready for use.

"Certainly not, I've no money to spare," said Mrs. Dean.

"But I was told—"

"O, yes—about the money that was drawn out of the bank! But I intend to keep that money, for myself," said Mrs Dean.

"He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord," softly spoke Mrs. Graham.

"Yes, yes—I know! But nobody interprets the bible literally, now-a-days," said Mrs. Dean.

Mrs. Graham took her departure, acknowledging within herself that her errand was a failure, and Mrs. Dean, left to her solitary fast unshaken in a map, with the knitting work in her lap—a lap, wherein she dreamed that the fifty dollar bill had taken to itself legs, and was running away from a crowd of pursuers, herself among the number.

When she waked up, roused by the noise of something poured upon the stove, a bottle of turpentine and Mrs Dean was laughing at her.

"Why, Betsy," said he, "I thought you were going to sleep there all day and I had to kindle it up again."

"Sleep?" said Mrs. Dean, "I must have been a sleep quite awhile. But—as she started up and saw that the old wal pocket opposite was empty—"where is that old number of the Clinkerville Clarion?"

"It was last week's paper," said Mr. Dean calmly. "We had both of us read it, so I just took it out to kindle the fire."

"You burned it up?"

"Yes," said Mr. Dean: "I burned it up. Why shouldn't I?"

For half an hour Mrs. Dean sat silent and never spoke a word. Her first utterance was:

"It's the Lord's judgment upon me!"

Mrs. Dean was a resolute woman, full of character. She went to her table drawer, took out a sheet of note paper and wrote to Dr. Bridgman, inclosing a dollar towards lame Dick Bodley's cart and horse. She sent another dollar to Mrs. Graham for the little O'Haras, and promised to denote a barrel of russets, and a bushel of potatoes and some of her husband's cast off clothes to cut over for the children. And she sent for Helen Hurst to come and see her.

"I can't lend you ten dollars, my dear," said she, because I haven't got it. I'll tell you make your home here as long as you please. There is a nice spare room, and it is an eight of a mile nearer than Mrs. Swipes's to the district school."

"Oh, how very good you are!" said Helen, her eyes swimming with grateful tears.

"Good!" cried Mrs. Dean." I'm just beginning to see what a selfish, greedy creature I've been all my life. But you are welcome, my dear, and your board shall not cost you a cent."

She opened her parlor, shook out the curtains and built a fire in the air-tight wood stove.

"Dean likes the parlor," said she, "because it has once nice south windows, and I don't see why we should not enjoy it."

She kneaded fresh batch of baker bread and sent a loaf to Old Mrs Mulree; she took out a basket of hickory nuts for poor little Harry Jones, who was trying to crack dried up pignuts on the stone by the roadside; she renewed her subscription to the church charities.

"I can be very liberal," said she; "but I am determined to do what I can."

"That's right, my dear—that's right!" said her husband. "We shall be prosperous, never fear. I'm awfully sorry about burning up your fifty dollar bill; but if it is going to open your heart like this, it's the best thing that could have h ppened to us."

Mrs. Dean was sweeping out the kitchen; she looked around with a smile as she moved the wide leave table which always stood under the wall pocket itself, a rude structure of splints, lined with red cambric and tied with cords, and tassels of red worsted, to dust it out.

"Yes," she said, "I am afraid I was getting to be a little miserly, and—why, what is this?"

Mr Dean stooped, picked up a slip of crumpled, dark green paper, which had fallen out from the wall pocket as his wife turned it up side down and tapped her finger against it to remove all possible dust.

"It's the fifty dollar bill," said he, with mouth and eyes opening in unison. "It must have slipped down from the folds of the newspaper and lodged there."

"The Lord has sent it back to us," said Mrs. Dean, reverently, "and has sent a lesson, wise and merciful, with it."

"Yes," said Mr. Dean after a moment or two of silence, "there's a lesson in almost everything He does if we did but but know it."

And the theologians in the world could not have improved upon the faith of this simple, unlettered farmer.

City and State Politics.

The Baltimore American of Monday published a political article, from which we extract the following:

Mayor White is openly a candidate for mayor against all comers. "If any gentleman wants to be the Democratic nominee for mayor ity next year," says Mr. Whyte, "it will be necessary for him to defeat me, for I shall be a candidate. I have discovered by bitter experience what it is to have a political antagonist in the mayor's chair, distributing patronage among my opponents, inflicting all the injury he can to injure or destroy a man's chances. I shall try to free the mayorality of that for one year and when in the fight, I shall, of course, make an active canvass." The would be peacemakers who have been patching up a union of the leaders by assigning to Mayor Whyte the senatorship to succeed Groome, so as give the mayorality to Gen. Latrobe, will not not take much comfort from this announcement. In fact, Mayor Whyte is convinced that the Eastern Shore will never consent to either the repeal of the Eastern Shore law or the election of any man except an Eastern Shore man as Groome's successor. "It will never be done," says Mayor Whyte; "all this talk of selecting any but an Eastern Shore man to the senatorship which has been looked upon as belonging to it, is all nonsense. The Eastern Shore would never consent to let a man from the city or from Western Maryland be chosen to this place. I am old enough to know that if I wanted to go to the Senate, there is only one way in which that can be done, and that is for me to succeed Senator Gorman." There is no ambiguity about this, and nervous politicians from the Eastern Shore who have spent sleepless nights for fear that Mayor Whyte might be a candate for the Eastern Shore senatorship can now peacefully repose in their slumbers. Ex Senator Whyte will not be in the fight. The successor to Senator Groome will be elected eighteen months hence. Senator Gorman's successor will be elected two years afterwards. The mayor who will be elected next year will be in office until within two months of the assembling of the Legislature, which will elect Mr. Gorman's successor. It is therefore natural that Mayor Whyte should not want to see a political antagonist succeed him in the City Hall. It is too far ahead to speculate on the chances of that contest. The mayorality fight next year may be a straw in that direction, and the election of a senator to succeed Groome while probably be another indication. But these will be only premonitory signs.

"Became Sound and Well."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.—My wife, who had been ill for over two years, and had tried many other medicines, became sound and well by using your "Favorite Prescription." My niece was also cured by its use, after several physicians had failed to do her any good. Yours truly,

THOMAS J. METHVIN,
Father's Station, Ga.

An art critic going into a gallery in a state of mild inebriation to criticise some pictures, sees himself in a glass, and taking out his note book, writes as follows: "First room; head of a drunkard, no signature; has a great deal of character; red nose remarkably truthful. Must be a portrait from life; think I've seen the face somewhere."

To Troubled Bilious.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" (the original "little liver pills") are a mild cathartic, cure sick or bilious headache, sour stomach, and cleanse the system and bowels. 25 cents a vial.

An Irishman put this question: "Would you rather go through a giddy waltz with a pretty girl, than go through a pretty waltz with a giddy girl?"

Intemperance, where it exists is prevalent, or where the disease is subject to sudden changes—should be found in every house. Brown's Iron Bitters.

LIST OF THE REGISTERED WHITE VOTERS OF EASTON DISTRICT.

We print below for the information of our readers, a list of the white voters residing in Easton at the July sitting, of whom some fifty odd are republicans.

EASTON PRECINCT.

A

Allen, Bennett
Austin, Harrison
Anderson, Dr Jas H
Ayers, Frank J
Austin, James
Andrews, Caleb
Anderson, Alexander

B

Bostic, William R
Bateman, Jos Frank
Bartlett, Jonathan P
Bartlett, Joseph H
Baker, Charles W
Bates, John N
Bartlett, John G
Bennett, Jerome B
Bradley, Wm Hooper
Barber, Isaac A
Bartlett, Joseph
Bowen, Worden T
Benson, Samuel A
Berry, Silas J
Berry, William J
Bennett, William J
Baynard, William W
Bennett, Thomas J
Brownell, Thomas S
Bromwell, James S

C

Councell, B H T
Cooper, William M
Cooper, Haddaway
Coney, Henry A
Chilcoat, Joshua
Connell, William H
Carrington, Chas B
Chaney, John D
Conner, Joseph
Clark, Charles L
Connell, William C
Cox, Benjamin P
Connell, Harry G
Connell, George W
Chaplain, Alexander
Chamberlaine, Jos.
Clark, Thomas J
Cherbonnier, Pierre O

D

Dunning, Robert B
Dawson, Eltas G
Dandy, William G
Dawson, James E
Dawson, Levin G
Dillon, Richard T
Dixon, Robert B
Dawson, Joseph S
Dawson, Mordecia
Dyott, William A

E

Elliott, Columbus
Elliott, Richard T
Eaton, Richard T
Eaton, John
Ewing, William T

F

Fales, Pliney H
Frampton, Edward
Furness, Eli H
Fitzgerald, Smith J
Flynn, Charles H
Fountain, Alexander
Flowers, William E
Faulkner, John G
Ferguson, William J

G

Goldsborough, MacK
Grace, William
Goldsborough, Geo R
Goldsborough, Wm Jr
Grace, William Sr
Gealon, William W
Gibson, Charles H
Grace, Luther
Gibbs, Edward W
Greenwood, Wm B
Goldsborough, Howes
Gardner, John T
Green, Evan P
Garey, George W
Gale, William J
Griffin, Caleb
Greenhawk, Wm T

H

Hayward, William
Higgins, Martin M
Hughes, Charles H
Hamilton, Stumel
Hardcastle, Thos H
Holliday, Richard C Jr
Hooper, Leander R
Hubbard, Jesse H
Holster, Madison E
Hughlett, Thomas
Harden, Chambers
Hulse, Edgar J
Hubbard, Walter
Herz, Moses
Harden, James C
Holliday, Richard C sr
Haddaway, Chas E
Hardcastle, Ed L F
Henry, John C
Haddaway, G W W
Henry, Charles S
Hunt, Edward S
Hubbard, William L
Hayward, Thomas S
Hubbard, John E
Herron, Alexander
Hughes, Albert A
Hough, Olin I
Hartnett, Michael
Hughlett, Thomas jr

J

Jump, John J
Jump, John W
Jenkins, Edward
Jenkins, John H
Johnson, Julius A jr
Johnson, John W
Jones, Thomas H
Jenkins, Thomas H

K

Kersey, John F
Kirby, James Price
Kirby James Thos
Kirby, Isaac
Kirby, Lambert H
Kirby, William P

L

Lee, William F H
Loveday, George E S
Leonard, Clement R
Leonard, Charles H
Linthicum, James H
Larrimore, Abner H
Langdon, Marion
Lay, George Wm
Lay, Henry C sr
Lay, Henry C jr
Lewis, David S
Leonard, Thos Bruff
Lytton, Miles
Loveday, James P
Leonard, Samuel J
Love, Thomas H

M

McDonald, Wm. A
Mason, Henry M
McDaniel, Lewis A
Martin, Tristram T
Martin, William H
Minnick, S Percy
Martin, David A
McHale, John H
McQuay, William E
Meekins, Hugh
Miller, Joseph
Morton, Abner
McHale, Bernard R
Mullikin, James C
Mason, William P
Myers, Henry
Myers, Williams H
McHale, Michael
Morris, Robert A
McQuay, Thomas J
Minstick, George W
Morgan, Charles H
Marshall, Daniel
Morton, Emmett B

N

Nicols, Nehemiah E
Nicols, Thomas C
Nickerson, Wm P
Nicols, Edward T
Nickerson, George E
Nicols, Michael B
Nickerson, Frank H
Nickerson, Charles C
Nicols Henry.

O

Osman, Martin W
Outrim, John

P

Pratt, Eli
Pascault, Alex A
Prettyman, John W
Powell, Isaac C W
Patchett, S Ellwood
Pascault, Antonio
Pasquale Machael De
Patchett, Absolom C
Patchett, James H
Pratt, Richard T
Porter, William R
DePlummer, James A

R

Robson, Joseph S
Roberts, Edward
Rathell, William K
Rathell, John T.
Robinson, Alex W
Roe, Thomas K
Roe, A Keener
Reddie, William
Roe, Edward H
Robinson, James W
Ryan, Patrick
Rash, John B
Roberts, William J
Ridgaway James A
Roberts, Richard M
Rathell, John Ed
Rose, William

S

Stearns, Edward J
Stevens, Peter
Savage, Robert T
Strough, John
Sherwood, Ernest F
Stewart, Perry W
Satterfield, John
Shannahan, Jesse
Smith, James
Shannahan, James E
Shannahan, Chas E
Smithers, Thomas
Smith, William C
Stevens, Oliver P
Shannahan, Jesse E jr
Sheubrook, Leon'd K
Shreve, Henry
Steops, Charles A
Shannahan, Wm J
Shannahan, Jno H K
Shehan, William J
Stickberry, Wm G
Sherman, Samuel

T

Turner, Jos Frank
Tripp, Thomas H
Tripp, Richard J
Tharp, Alfred L
Thompson, Walter H
Todd, Rowland
Tharp, James M
Tuthill, Hamilton A
Thomas, Richard
Tucker, Samuel E
Tharp, Reuben
Tuthill, Nathaniel
Townsend, Benj W.

V

Vinton, Alexander B
Vansant, Joseph A

W

Wright, Charles G.
Warner, James M
Wilson, George W
Wilson, Robert
Whitman, Samuel E
Willoughby, Jos
White, Joseph H.
Walker, Robert F
Willis, Jas K P
Williams, Jacob
Wilson, Andrew F
Williamson, John
West, John W
Wright, Joshua J
Walker, James H
Wilson, Wm G G
Wrightson, Chas T
Wooters, George W
Wooters, Thomas S
Wooters, Tilghman M

TUNIS' PRECINCT.

A

Andrew, George

B

Bowdle, Stansbury
Banning, James A
Blades, Alexander
Bailey, John H
Brown, James
Bess, Alfred B

C

Cooper, Joseph F
Cowgill, James M
Chesnutian, Charles W

D

Dabney, William
Dagent, Francis
Dulin, Charles R
Dulin, John T

F

Frampton, Daniel S
Frampton, Owen F
Foster, Joseph S
Flynn, William

G

Gardner, John W
Gannon, Richard F
Hough, Robert
Hussey, John R C
Hancock, Richard O
Ludwig, John J
Kirby, Silas
Kirby, Walter S

L

Lloyd, Edward
Lowndes, Charles
Lowndes, Lloyd
Lloyd, Charles Howard
Ludwig, John J

M

Marshall, Edward
Marshall, Charles N
McQuay, Robert E
Marshall, Greenbury

N

Norris, Owen

O

Owens, Joseph J
Powell, William P

R

Redman, John S
Robinson, Houghton B
Rice, James E
Robinson, John H

S

Sallaway, George T
Tunis, Theophilus
Price, Willis T
Towers, John W
Urry, John F
Stewart, Charles E
Tull, Louis W
Tyler, William
Tunis, William W.
Upilton, George T

W

Wheeler, John Harold
Wilson, Joseph
Wrighson, William F

CHAPEL DISTRICT.

A

Andrew, Henry T
Ball, John T
Babwick, Frank
Breeden, Daniel C
Breeden, Anderton L
Breeden, Minus C
Arringdale, James M

B

Brown, Joseph
Baynard, Cornelius
Boone, William E
Beachamp, James L

C

Christian, Alfred
Calloway, James H
Covey, Henry
Cortelyeu, Lescher
Cirrup, John A
Callahan, Joseph S
Coulby, Robert
Callahan, James
Carson, Alexander
Cheesum, Samuel
Cook, Peter
Calloway, Charles D
Calloway, Josiah J
Christian, Charles
Calloway, Kilby
Clifton, John M
Chaffinch, Asel
Covey, Thomas
Clifton, Nathaniel
Clifton, William W

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Dorrites, James T
Dawson, John W
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Davis, Charles E
Dainey, Tobias J
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Dean, Gootes S
Dukes, William J

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Eaton, Thomas J

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Faulkner, George W
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Gannon, James E
Ganett, John
Gay, Lewis A
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Hopkins, Henry P
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Hardesty, Edward M
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Hopkins, James W

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Jump, John
Jump, Robert H
Johnson, John H
Jump, Edwin F

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Knotts, John W
Knotts, David H
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Ledman, Alexander
Love, Samuel T
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Lightner, George S
Lane, William H

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Miller, James T
Morgan, Philip A
McCormick, John
Morris, George
Millis, Joseph E

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Neal, Louis W
Nye, Ebenezer
Nichols, Enos G
Nicholson, Joseph J S

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Owens, William H
O'Bryan, James

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Post, Lawrence F
Palmer, Charles L
Perry, Nathaniel
Price, William
Price, John T
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Quimby, Thomas
Quimby, Joseph S

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Reese, James P
Ross, James S
Rowens, Charles B
Rigby, Charles H
Rowens, Thomas J
Roe, William H
Reese, John
Ross, Charles H
Robison, William P
Ross, Josiah B
Robison, Perry
Roe, Edward T

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Spence, William T
Saulsbury, John F
Sullivan, Charles W
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Simpson, Robert A
Sullivan, Joshua
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Straughan, George W
Straughan, George F
Seamer, John W
Scott, Thomas H
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Shull, Robert B
Smith, Alex
Sheridan, Charles E
Sharp, Daniel J
Sherwood, William H B
Sherwood, John W

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Thompson, Benjamin S
Turner, John F
Thompson, Hedge
Trimble, David C
Tarbutton, George H
Todd, Purnell

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Voshell, Levi

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Walker, Robert
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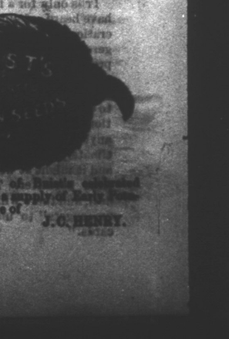
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