THE EASTON STAR
T. K. JOBSON, Editor.

The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1882. VOL XVII—NO 47

BUY
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, 1882-1y

LUMBER!
—AND—
Building Materials,
Shingles, Laths,
Lime, Hair, &c.
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS.
and all 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 lighterage.
Comparison of Quality and Prices Solicited.
ROBERT B. DIXON,
Dover Street, EASTON.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating.
If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties, try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are a lawyer, minister or business man, distressed by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney and nervous diseases who might be saved if they would use Parker's Ginger Tonic in time.
If you are wasting away, losing flesh, strength and spirits, use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC and be cured. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. Regular size $1.00.
Druggists sell it, or send for a circular to HISCOX & CO., New York.
50c. and $1 sizes. Great saving in taking the large size.
Parker's Hair Balsam. Fine Black, Brown, and Most Economical Hair Dressing. Never fails to restore the Gray Hair to its early hue. Soc. and $1 sizes, at Druggists.
FLORA TOM COLOGNE. A most delightful fragrance for the handkerchief, toilet, bath, etc. Price 25 and 75 cents.

CANS! CANS! CANS!
For Fruits and Vegetables.
SMITH & WICKS,
Mill and Bowly Streets., Baltimore.
PATENT SURFACE SOLDERED. OLD STYLE HOOK SOLDERED. } AS SUPERIOR AS EVER.
Having largely increased facilities in the manufacture of Cans, we are now prepared to fill orders promptly.
Our Solder is exactly that used by Packers of Canned Goods, and is the best in the market.
Correspondence solicited, and information about the canning business cheerfully given.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
CURE
SICK
HEAD
ACHE
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
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
Headache 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 has been cured by Carter's Little Liver Pills they still claim attention. Our pills cure it while others only relieve. Once used they will recommend themselves to the prudent. 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.

Over 5000 Druggists AND Physicians
Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document:
Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Platt St., New York:
Gentlemen:—For the past five years we have [illegible] of Porous Plasters [illegible] the Public prefer [illegible] Plaster to all [illegible] of the very [illegible] remedies worthy [illegible] superior to all [illegible] plasters. [illegible] is a genuine [illegible] of the highest [illegible] recognized by physicians and chemists.
When other remedies fail we get a Benson's Capcine Plaster.
[illegible] use cheap Plasters, Liniments, Pads or Electrical Impostor toys.
[illegible] SELLERS, [illegible]

TUTT'S PILLS
A DISORDERED LIVER IS THE BANE
Of the health of millions. Tutt's Pills are the Cure of this disease and its attendants, viz.: DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, PILES, etc., that they have gained a world-wide reputation. No Minority Men ever been discovered that pills to gently on the system as Tutt's Pills. They tone the digestive tract, regulate the liver, and stimulate food. As a natural result, the Robust System is Braced, the Muscles are Developed, and the Body Robust.
CHAMPAGNE FEVER.
S. RIVAL'S PLANTATION, Bern, La., says: My plantation is in a malarial district. For several years I could not obtain white help, on account of Malarial Chills. I tried Tutt's Pills and cured my entire force. Since then I have used them in my family with the best results. They relieve the sunken eye, the pallid face, the yellow skin, the aching limbs, the languid feeling, the costive bowels, the nervous prostration, the want of appetite, the dizziness, the blues, the jaundice, the piles, the dyspepsia, the constipation, the malaria, the chills and fever, and make a healthy, vigorous, active man and woman. They restore the impaired vigor of youth, bring back the bloom to the pale cheek, and impart the fire of youth and manhood to the shattered wreck. They purify the blood, strengthen the nerves, and impart a healthy tone to the whole system. They increase the secretions, cleanse the system, and regulate the bowels. They are the best family medicine known to the world. Try them. Sold by druggists, or sent by express on receipt of one dollar.
Office, 39 Murray Street, New York.
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, is easily applied, and is free from odor. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of one dollar.
Office, 39 Murray Street, New York.

Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound
Is a Wonderful Cure for Coughs & Colds

Seasonable.
Harness of all kinds, Collars, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, Robes, Horse Clothing, Trunks, Valises, Satchels and Reticules, at the lowest cash prices. Call and see me. I will greatly please you.
[illegible]

Poetry.

THE ALTAR AT ATHENS.

"Woe was my soul within me."

Because my life was hollow with a pain
As old as—death; because my eyes were dry
As the fierce tropics after months of rain:
Because my restless voice said "Why?" and
"Why?"
Wounded and worn, I knelt within the night,
As blind as darkness, I groped! And to Whom?—
When you crescent cut my folded sight,
And showed a phantom Altar in my room.
It was the Altar Paul at Athens saw.
The Greek bowed there, but not the Greek alone;
The ghosts of nations gathered, wan with awe,
And laid their offerings on that shadowy stone.

The Egyptian worshipped there the crocodile,
There they of Nineveh the bull with wings;
The Persian there, with swart sun-lifted smile,
Felt in his soul the writhing fire's bright stings.

There the weird Druid held his mistletoe;
There the Scythian poured his cup of blood, red bright,
The torrid snake was hissing sharp and low;
And there the Western savage paid his rite.

"Allah!" the Moslem darkly muttered there;
"Brahma!" the jeweled ladies of the East
Sighed through their amber and sandal-wood prayer;
"Christ!" faintly murmured many a pale priest.

And still the Athenian Altar's glimmering Doubt
On all religions—evermore the same.
What tears shall wash its sad inscription out?
What hand shall write the God his other name?

—Mrs. Piatt.

Select Story.

GOING INTO PARTNERSHIP.

—o—

"MRS. NOTTINGHAM, being unable to get the music from her husband to supply her necessities, at last informed him that she should resume her profession of teaching, so as to be as independent as she was before she married.

"You're not in earnest, my dear?" said Mr. Nottingham.

"Of course I'm in earnest. Why not? Do you suppose I intend to go on this way, begging and praying for every farthing I spend? I've been independent once, and can be so again."

"No; but look here!" Mr. Nottingham had risen, and was pacing up and down rather uneasily. "My wife can't go to teaching! What is it you want?"

"What I can earn!" proudly replied Mrs. Nottingham.

"But put it into words."

"Well, then, look here," said Mrs. Nottingham, [illegible] my own work and [illegible] Considered as a cook, I demand three pounds a month; as a seamstress, one pound; as your wife and the careful mother of your children, at least ten pounds more. And then I shall not consider myself adequately compensated."

"Whew-w-w! Let me see—it's nearly twenty pounds a month!"

"I consider my services as worth that at the lowest. Mrs. Nottingham, [illegible] Housekeeper, I will prosecute my original idea of opening a select school."

Mr. Nottingham walked up and down the room once more, rumpling his hair into porcupine fashion with his fingers.

"I will consult Uncle Wetherbee," he said.

"Very well," said Mrs. Nottingham. "I'm quite willing to abide by his decision."

Uncle Wetherbee, a bronze visaged veteran, who was comfortably smoking his meerschaum upstairs, was summoned at once. He came down—rather slowly, on account of a wooden leg—and listened to the pleading on either side with the utmost gravity.

"I've want to know my opinion?" said Uncle Wetherbee, when they both had finished.

"Certainly," said Mr. Nottingham.

"Of course," said his wife.

"Then look here," said Uncle Wetherbee. "Matrimony's a co-partnership of joys and sorrows, and it ought to be of money as well. My advice is, nephew Nicholas, that you divide even with your wife."

"Divide—even!" blankly repeated Mr. Nottingham.

"Or, better still," went on Uncle Wetherbee, "take one-third of the money you earn, lay aside one-third for household purposes, and then give the other third to Phœbe."

"Yes, but uncle—"

"You asked my advice," said Uncle Wetherbee. "There is [illegible] I have nothing more to say."

He stumped out of the room again. Mr. Nottingham looked at his wife; his wife looked back again at him.

"Well," said Phœbe.

"I will try it," said Mr. Nottingham. "It seems like a wild idea, but Uncle Wetherbee is a remarkably sensible man. Yes, I'll try it."

For the next three years Mr. Nottingham remained in partnership with his wife on these unusual financial conditions.

"Upon my life, Phœbe," said he one night, "you do well on your money," said he to his wife.

"The very idea that has never occurred to me in regard to your money," retorted Mrs. Nottingham, laughingly.

"I had intended to [illegible] you, if it had not been for your [illegible] proprietorship," [illegible] Nottingham.

"Not [illegible]," he [illegible] merely. "All in good time."

But one afternoon Mr. Nottingham came home early from business, and rushed up to Uncle Wetherbee's room.

"My dear uncle," said he, "that house of Filkirk's is in the market at forced sale. Such a bargain! Only six hundred! [illegible]"

"Well, [illegible]," said Mr. Wetherbee, [illegible] put of his pipe.

"Because I've only been able to lay up four hundred of that dreadfully small sum between us and—"

"Ever since I divided with Phœbe, scoundrel—"

"Yes, uncle, but Uncle Wetherbee, "no excuses for my inquestion—"

"It's been comparatively poor mark," sighed Mr. Nottingham. "One can't buy up anything on such a small pittance as that."

"Perhaps your wife thinks so, too," chuckled Uncle Wetherbee.

"Oh, that's altogether a different matter," said Mr. Nottingham. "I've been thinking to consider that affair."

Uncle Wetherbee stared intently at his wooden leg, and said nothing.

"But," added Mr. Nottingham, "about the Filkirk place? It's a little gem of a house, and I've always wanted a house of my own. This rent-paying business don't pleasure suit me, and I could give a mortgage for the two hundred pounds if you would allow me to use your name as security."

"Oh, certainly—certainly!" said Uncle Wetherbee. "Use it as much as you like."

And Mr. Nottingham went off rejoicing.

But Wiggs & Scraggles, the agents in charge of the Filkirk place, were exultant when he called.

"Four hundred pounds and a mortgage for the balance is very well," said Mr. Scraggles; but they had another offer this morning of cash down, and they had considered it their duty to Mr. Filkirk to close with it. Very sorry—but perhaps you'll find suit Mr. Nottingham with some other piece of property?"

Mr. Nottingham went home sadly disappointed.

"What's the use of trying to save money?" said he. "I'm going to give up after this!"

"I don't agree with you there, dear," said Mrs. Nottingham. "The [illegible] money for the [illegible] and I've found it pays."

"You have?" said her husband.

"Of course I have. Do you suppose I spent all the money? Not a bit of it. I put the best part of it out at interest, always following Uncle Wetherbee's advice in my investments, and I've bought a house with it."

"What house?"

"Mr. Nottingham's eyes opened wider and wider.

"The Filkirk house," said Mrs. N., her lips and cheeks dimpled all over with satisfaction. "I completed the bargain today. My dear," stealing one arm around her husband's neck—"how do you think I have held up my end of the business partnership?"

"Better than I have done myself, Phœbe," said Mr. Nottingham, with a curious moisture coming into his eyes. "My plucky little wife, I am proud of you."

"It was your money, Nicholas," said the wife in a faltering voice.

"But it was your prudence and economy that stored it up, Phœbe."

"Never mind every thing's and the articles of our partnership!"

So the young couple moved into the Filkirk house when the first of May came around, and the choicest room, with a south window and an open fireplace for a wooden fire, was reserved for Uncle Wetherbee.

And Mr. Nottingham is never tired of telling his friends his wife bought the place with her share of the partnership profits.

"The most charming woman in the world," says Mr. Nottingham.

THE MISTAKE ALONE.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: I was attacked with congestion of the lungs, soreness over the liver, severe pain in the joints, a burning fever, and general giving away of the whole system. Failing to find relief in remedies prescribed, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery." It effected my entire cure. Your medicines have only to be used to be appreciated. If every family would give them a trial, nine-tenths of the doctors would lose custom, and the occupation gone. Yours truly,

L. B. McMILLAN, M. D.,
Bressport, N. Y.

A professor who got very angry at the interruptions of a workingman while he was explaining the operation of a machine in a factory around way, and huff and said to another [illegible] that fellow who pretends to know more than I do about that instrument?" "Oh, he's the man that invented it," was the answer."

"Mamma, is the old hen going to be sent away for the summer?" "No, Charlie, but why do you ask?" "Well, I heard papa tell the new governess that they would have a fine time when he sent the old hen away for the summer." Mamma put little Charlie to bed, after giving him a dose of Sines' Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound for his cold, telling him he would be well in the morning; and then she laid for papa—and only for his having a bottle of Roberts' Embrocation in the house, might have been a cripple all of his life.

"My brother-in-law," said Mrs. Hamsbothem, "came back from the Derby so sunburnt and red that he reminded me of Julius Cæsar after he had crossed the Rubicund."

The World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., destroyed by fire a year ago, is rebuilt and full of patients. For "Invalid's Guide Book," giving particulars and terms of treatment, address, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A MOTTO.

Sweet girl—"It is wicked to sing that song on Sunday." Brother Jim—"Yes, it is wicked to sing it any day." "Why?" "Because it makes people swear."

FAMILIAR A B C.

"I'm drawing a conclusion," remarked Ed. P. Adams; and "I'm beating the dog," remarked Ami's wife as she took a dose of Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound for her cough. A 25 cent bottle does the business—For sale by all druggists.

"Perfection—My daughter," exclaimed a fashionable mother, "is innocence itself." "Yes, and she will be when her presence that will make her blush.

Lamb Jim is suffering from indigestion, dyspepsia, and kindred complaints, will find without a rival Brown's Iron Bitters.

Correspondence of the Star.
ENCAVILLEN, Palo Pinto Co., Tex., July 11th, 1882.
"You are going to the Rainbow' strikingest country you ever struck, they kill you quicker'n you can wink." This was what an old native said, and upon saying to him that Capt. Boggess, Gen. Crenshaw, Col. Hare and myself were going to take an overland trip to Palo Pinto and other western counties." Perhaps that has something to do with Capt. Boggess asking one a five thousand dollar policy on his life before he starts," I said. The old Texan turned over his chew of tobacco, winked knowingly and said, "why, my brother, a man just as peaceable and quiet as me, had to kill a fellow in Palo Pinto, he just had to do it, and then he had to leave the country." I think if this vivid picture of Palo Pinto country had been given to me a couple of hours before starting, I should have found some plausible excuse for my given up the pleasure of the trip, but as it was on the eve of departure there was nothing left for me to do, but go. We accordingly left Waco Monday morning, July 3rd, at about 9 o'clock, our hack could comfortably seat six and carry our necessary provisions and equipments, which consisted of a half bushel of biscuits, 30 pounds of bacon, 1 coffeepot and a frying pan, rods, fishing tackle, etc. I will not trouble you with the personnel of our party, as you have already seen they are "titled," the aristocracy in Texas, and I hope it will be in Maryland. After a two days trip we were joined by another one, Major Pierce. The first day's travel found us at the end of forty-five miles, on the outskirts of a deserted village, where we camped for the night, camping here does not mean stretching a tent, but simply to throw a blanket on the ground, accept the sky for your only covering and say rock lying around loose for a pillow. I followed the example of the others, stretched my blanket, and was soon—asleep! O, no, I was soon up, for the biggest bug hummed around the moment I laid down, and continued to hum and get closer until I thought he would light or that perhaps I was enticing upon his reserves and better yield my quarters, which I did. After twisting, turning and slapping at all kinds of imaginary bugs, I fell asleep only to be awakened in a short time to be told it was beginning to rain, we accordingly prepared for the coming event, two of our party left for a neighboring hut leaving Gen. Crenshaw and myself in charge of the hack in which we had just gotten seated, when it commenced to rain furiously at the time to make up for lost time. The rain was accompanied by a heavy wind which we expected would upset our hack and cause a general stampede. Surrounded by all these troubles, we nevertheless fell asleep. We were awakened in the morning, not by the discharge of fireworks and 4th of July hurrahs, but by the bellowing of a mad bull in uncomfortable proximity to our quarters. We soon rid ourselves of this uninvited guest, and commenced preparing breakfast. Now the bill of fare in camp life is short and as there are no long French names which I will be unable to spell, I shall give it to your readers. First a fire is built and the coffee pot put on, then you feel all around the wagon in search of the oats, and have a first rate game of "hide and seek" for the bread bag, out of this you get a biscuit about the size of your double hand and hard accordingly, then you cut a slice of bacon, put it on the end of a stick and hold it in the flames of the camp fire, until you think all the trichinæ that may be reveling in this pretty substance, are well burnt and past all damage, by this time the coffee is ready. Then you undertake to sit down first on one foot then the other, this is done because you can amuse yourself keeping your equilibrium while eating, just as you take your first sip of coffee you are bound to go one side or the other, and only half the coffee on yourself, drop your biscuit and bacon in the dirt and have to start all over. But this is camp life, and you hurt a Texan's feelings if you don't agree with him that Newport, Saratoga, &c., are comparatively nothing. You never get any good drinking water in the western country, we went upon an average are 100 feet deep and the water in them looks as if a pail of milk had been upset in the well. Through the western part of the state tank water is used. A tank is dug by digging a hole in the ground, [illegible] feet in depth, so that it can be filled by rain water. Drinking tank water is a very interesting pastime, it is filled with what is known as wiggle tails, named no doubt from the way of his tail. They are neither fish nor foul, but they are very cute. In order to drink tank water without swallowing any wiggle tails, you have to swallow very artistically. A wiggle tail is quick in his movements and can get swallowed almost every time. About twelve o'clock on the 4th of July we reached the farm of a Mr. Roy, the father-in-law of Capt. Boggess, here we were treated very cleverly, so cleverly, that we were induced to spend two days. Being told of a Deer Pass not far from where we were stopping, General Crenshaw and myself took our guns and started out with all sorts of designs on these animals. After climbing along and over very steep banks and through heavy underbrush we found ourselves at the pass, we waited about a hour, tired before we heard a tremendous splashing in the river, on peering through the bushes, instead of a deer, imagine our surprise, [illegible] Texas chickens taking their feet in the limpid waters of Noland river, greeted our eyes. What are these people doing in this wilderness? how came they here? all this passed through my mind and was still to me nonplussed when, echo of "Oh you country," I wish I had a rock," "I'll call for I's," brought me to my senses. I found that we had [illegible] Col. Crenshaw was making a record going through the bushes, I lost no time in following, the bath was very steep, but we went up it like goats. After holding a pass we greeted the river and made for Mr. Roy's house, told him of our adventure and asked for explanation. He told us that several campers had come to the river to celebrate the fourth of July by a fish fry during the day and a dance at night, and that was what [illegible] were doing in the wilderness. We concluded to give up deer hunting and go home, and on our way home we met a party of [illegible] convicts were at work on the road. There are in the state 3000 convicts; hitherto [illegible] are filled, 1,600 being employed on 1,200 hundred miles of roads or railroads and large farms in the southwestern part of the state. All the 2200 complete

A Paris Fortune Teller.
All Paris is talking of an old fortune teller who last January told a desperate stock broker that in just three months he would marry a lady with golden hair and four million francs. At a matrimonial agency he shortly after met a rich widow with golden locks, and was about to marry her when the Union Generale crash on the Bourse cleaned him out to the last sou, and the widow would have no more of him. He had the proper consolation of discovering her hair was dyed, and unpleasantly taunted her with being a tongue with the fortune teller. Hesitating between charcoal and the river, he received a telegram from his uncle in Martinique, that an orphaned cousin with millions had arrived from Martinique, and to keep the money in the family he must lose no time in marrying her. He ran off on the first train, and found the lady covered with the promised golden hair, as well. The prediction of the fortune teller was fulfilled to the letter.

Could Hardly Stand on Her Feet.
R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I must tell you what your medicine has done for me. Before taking your "Favorite Prescription" I could hardly stand on my feet, but, by following your advice, I am perfectly cured. The "Favorite Prescription" is a great medicine for females, and I cannot say but thanks I am to you for your advice. Yours truly,
MRS. CORNELIA ALLISON,
Fredonia, Chautauqua Co., Pa.

"Brother," said an indignant husband, "will an indignant husband, so [illegible] me be [illegible] and [illegible] wife's relations, [illegible] the way, [illegible] in church and [illegible] directing the way to business in that overbearing tone?" "Just [illegible] forgive, my [illegible] was the same way to me in the war and Dakota and [illegible]."

For Intermittent Fever, Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Want of Strength, and Lack of Energy, a tonic is invaluable. Such a tonic is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Twenty years ago it is declared over ten cent of cent or under a cent or less rate interest out of that rate only to promote trade, or with half that quantity of cent.

NOTICE.
A Cough or Cold, AND WANTS TO GET well quickly, GET A Bottle of Sine's Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry AND HOARHOUND.

Lamps and Lamp Fixtures, Chimneys, &c.
[illegible] Lamps, Lanterns, Oil Cans, Burners, Wicks, Chimneys, Globes, Shades, Reflectors, Lamp Trimmings, Lamp Fixtures, Chandeliers, Brackets, Gas Fixtures, Gas Burners, Globes, Shades, Chimneys, Gas Pipe, Fittings, Tools