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 received for a shorter period than six months. Subscriptions out of the county $1 in advance, which includes prepayment of postage.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square—six 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, MARCH 20, 1883. VOL. XVIII.—NO. 28.

Lumber Business.

SAM'L BURNS & CO.

LUMBER

SASH,

DOORS, BLINDS &c.

104 LIGHT ST. 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.

GO TO THE NEW

FURNITURE STORE

OF

R. H. T. COUNCELL,

In the STEWART BUILDING, adjoining Masonic Temple,

Where you will find it filled, besides his New Warehouse on Railroad avenue, with a splendid lot of New and Fine Furniture from Philadelphia and Baltimore, that is hard to beat, among which you will find Walnut Parlor Suits, Walnut Chamber Suits, Walnut Book Cases, Ladies' Walnut Secretaries, Walnut Hat Racks, Fancy Chairs and Chairs of all descriptions, Painted and Stained Cottage Suits, Bedsteads, Husk, Straw and Woven Wire Mattresses, Wall Brackets, Pockets, &c., Children's Carriages, Picture Frames, and Moulding to make to order, Window Cornices cheap, Looking Glasses and Plates. Come and see for yourselves, and you will be politely waited on by myself or my son Willie. REPAIRING done promptly by a practical Cabinet-Maker.

UNDERTAKING!

Having just received a new and fine Hearse, of the latest style, made to order, with an extra set of white cloth curtains for young persons, and a new and complete assortment of Caskets and Coffins, of Cloth, Rose Wood and Walnut, Children's Caskets of P. K. and White Gloss Finished, also Burial Robes for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, and everything else necessary. I am now prepared to fill any order for burial that may be entrusted to me. Bodies placed on ice when desired. Guarantee satisfaction in every respect, as I expect to attend all business entrusted to me in person.

House and Sign Painting and Paper Hanging

Done in all its branches by day or contract. As I am Sole Agent for John Lucas' Ready-Mixed Pure Oil and Tinted Gloss Paint, I can offer inducements to persons wishing work done. I have painted a large number of houses in Easton with this paint since I have been using it. I give a few names of the persons upon whose houses this paint has been used:

J. F. Bateman, C. O. Byerly, Thos. K. Robson, } Building Committee for Trinity Cathedral.
W. D. Roberts & Sons, M. P. Flowers, Mrs. J. A. W. Powell, } Builders.
C. F. Eastman, J. R. Jarrell, Julius A. Johnson, Jr., Philip F. Thomas, Thomas K. Robson, Peter Stevens,
Chas. T. Wrightson, H. G. Councell, Antonio DePasquale.

I have on hand a good assortment of Mixed Paint, in Pints, Quarts and One-Half Gallons. All work in this branch will be done with despatch and in a good manner by myself or my son Charlie.

R. H. T. COUNCELL.

Miscellaneous.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

For Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhœa, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having undone something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it—in fact, distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage.

If You have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!

For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alterative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE,

And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.

Simmons Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.
J. GILL SHORTER, Governor of Ala.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.

"The only Thing that never fails to Relieve."—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.
P. M. JANNEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dr. T. W. Mason says: From actual experience in the use of Simmons Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.

☞Take only the Genuine, which always has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark and Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose relaxes the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family.

In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system.

A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:

DR. TUTT:—*Dear Sir:* For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (but with little faith). I am now a well man, have good appetite, digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold.
REV. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.

Office, 35 Murray St., New York.
DR. TUTT'S MANUAL of Useful Receipts FREE on application.

DISEASE CURED OR NO CHARGE MADE

"WILSONIA"

Magnetic Appliances

Have cured, in 90 cases out of 100, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, disease of the Liver and Kidneys, Piles, Locomotor Ataxia, Paralysis, Spinal Diseases, Tumors, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility and all diseases of the Nervous System, Chronic Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, etc. Thousands to-day are rejoicing in REGAINED HEALTH through "WILSONIA." By the peculiar construction of our Appliances, mild, continuous magnetic currents are conveyed to the blood, which, in every person out of health, is DEFICIENT IN MAGNETISM. Thus the nerves receive tone, the muscles are strengthened, and the whole system is regenerated.

TWO YEARS' EXPERIENCE has proved the "WILSONIA" method to be the most successful ever employed for the cure of disease. Because of this success, unprincipled persons have attempted to deceive the public by imitating the appearance of our Appliances.

BEWARE OF THESE IMITATIONS. They are WORTHLESS. See that "WILSONIA" is stamped on each Appliance.

OUR CELEBRATED MAGNETIC INSOLES will keep the feet always comfortably warm. They are worth one hundred times their cost in preventing COLD FEET. Price, $1.50 per pair. Free by mail. In ordering, give size of shoe. Beware of a cheap and worthless imitation now being offered, which contains no magnetism. We will give a WRITTEN GUARANTEE to each purchaser. NO CURE, NO PAY. References, by permission: National Park Bank, N. Y. In writing, give symptoms in full.

Wilsonia Magnetic Clothing Co.,
25 East 14th St. (near Broadway), New York.

Agents wanted in all cities where we are not represented. Liberal discount to the right men.

LANDRETH'S

SUPERIOR

Garden Seeds

The Best Varieties of Seeds

AND

ONION SETS

For sale at

HAYWARD & BRO'S.

WARNER C. GREENWOOD,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

RESIDENCE AT THE EASTON DEPOT.

Contracts for all kinds of Carpenter's work, and guarantees to give satisfaction in price and quality of work. Contracts solicited.

jan2,3tyr

Veterinary Cosmoline.—Indispensable for horses. A fresh supply of spices and green ginger just received by
HAYWARD & BRO.

POETRY.

COMING HOME AT LAST.

IN MEMORY OF JOHN HOWARD PAYNE, AUTHOR OF "HOME, SWEET HOME."

The banishment was over-long,
But it will soon be past;
The man who wrote Home's sweetest song
Is coming home at last!
For years his poor abode was seen
In foreign lands alone,
And waves have thundered loud between
This singer and his own.
But he will soon be journeying
To friends across the sea;
And grander than of any king
His welcome here shall be!

He wandered o'er the dreary earth,
Forgotten and alone;
He who could teach Home's matchless worth
Ne'er had one of his own.
'Neath winter's cloud and summer's sun,
Along the hilly road,
He bore his great heart, and had none
To help him with the load;
And wheresoever in his round
He went with weary tread,
His sweet, pathetic song he found
Had floated on ahead!

He heard the melodies it made
Come pealing o'er and o'er,
From royal music bands that played
Before the palace door;
He heard its gentle tones of love
From many a cottage creep,
When tender crooning mothers strove
To sing their babes to sleep;
And wheresoe'er true love hath birth
This thrilling song had flown;
But he who taught Home's matchless worth
Had no home of his own!

The banishment was over-long,
But it will soon be past;
The man who wrote Home's sweetest song
Shall have a home at last!
And he shall rest where laurels wave,
And fragrant grasses twine;
His sweetly kept and honored grave
Shall be a sacred shrine.
And pilgrims with glad eyes grow dim
Will fondly bend above
The man who sung the triumph hymn
Of earth's divinest love.

—Will Carlton in Harper's Weekly.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Unguarded Tongue.

Among the sources of social and domestic disquietude, one of the chief is the habit of husbands and wives correcting each other in public. I mean that habit of correction which lets no slip of the tongue pass without a reminder, in kind the corrected party feel cheap, and casting a shadow upon the listeners.

At a party, one evening, Charles Lee was telling to a knot of his friends about the wonderful yield of his strawberry bed. He prided himself on that bit of horticultural success.

"We shall gather a hundred quarts of berries from that bed this season," he said, with a flourish.

"No, no, Charles," interposed his wife, who had just come up. "If we get fifty quarts we shall do well."

"Why, you have picked as much as fifty quarts already."

"No, no."

"But, Laura, you forgot how many are eaten direct from the vines. And, again, when I say a hundred quarts, I mean as we have to buy them at the store, with the hulls on."

"O, Charles, that strawberry-bed is your hobby!"

And the wife laughed.

But the husband did not laugh. He was cut to the quick, and turned away without speaking further.

Now any experienced gardener, overlooking Charles Lee's strawberry-bed through the month of July, would have risked a goodly wager that its yield for the season would overrun a hundred quarts. And Charles had meant to tell only the truth.

"Laura," he said, after they reached their home, "do you know that you made me very unhappy this evening?"

"Unhappy? I?"

"Yes,—unhappy, because indignant."

"O, you mean what I said about your strawberry-bed?"

"Yes."

"Well, Charles,—now I believe if you were to measure every lot of berries—"

"Stop, Laura. I shall not discuss that. We cannot measure the berries to-night. I only wish to remind you that your habit of correcting me in public is a most disagreeable one to all who hear. It makes me feel unpleasantly, and it perplexes others. And, my dear wife, the habit is growing upon you."

"Really, Charles, one would think, to hear you, that I had been doing something awful. What harm can there be, I should like to know?"

"There is a great deal of harm, Laura. The habit is an evil one, and can lead only to evil."

"Evil"

"Aye, Laura. Of all the evils to be dreaded in social life, an unguarded tongue is one of the most dangerous. I wish you would—"

"O, pshaw! I will not listen to your lecture."

"Then, Laura, a greater evil may be yours. I speak now from my heart. If you do not try to restrain—"

Before he could finish the sentence his wife had swept from the room.

Two weeks later Charles Lee and his wife sat one evening in their cozy drawing-room, when Mr. Fuller came in. He was Laura's father, a genial, large hearted man, dearly loved by his children. He owned a large woolen mill, and manufactured a great deal of cloth, most of which was sent to consignees in the West. He kissed his daughter, and took into his arms and kissed the two little children, and then sat down. Gradually the smile faded from his face, and an expression of deep concern took its place.

"Charles," said he, "I have received a letter from Claxton & Simonds. I have got to extend their paper. I should have had a remittance from them of ten thousand dollars a week ago, and another like remittance will be due next month. They cannot make either of them. It is bad, isn't it?"

"Very bad," said Charles.

"Why don't you push them, as you call it?" demanded Laura. "If they owed me I think I would know why I didn't have my money."

"Ah, my child," said the old gentleman smiling, "pushing them might be the worst thing I could do. They are not men to be driven."

"I'd drive them if they owed me, and didn't pay. How can you run your mill if you don't get pay for your cloth?"

"That's a sober question, Laura; and there's where the pinch comes."

"Well—I'd pinch Claxton & Simonds, I think."

"Let me look at the letter," said Charles.

Mr Fuller handed it to him, and while he was reading it Laura went away with the children to put them to bed.

"It doesn't seem to be so bad, after all," Charles said, laying the letter upon the table.

"O no," responded Fuller. "If I can only give them time they will come out all right. I know I can rely upon their word. They have sent a heavy consignment of clothing to Colorado, and another to California, and there's been a hitch in exchanges. As they say, I believe both ventures will turn out remarkably well. In fact, I am rather inclined to be pleased with the prospect,—only, I must help them to open those markets."

"My dear man, if my aid can be of assistance to you, you may command it."

"It can be of great assistance Charles. With your name I can get all the money from the bank I shall absolutely require for two months to come."

"And by that time Claxton & Simonds will have heard from their Colorado and California correspondents?"

"Yes, I have no fear of their ultimate success."

Laura returned at this point, and shortly afterwards her father went away.

On the next day Charles called at Mr. Fuller's counting-room, and the papers were made out for the bank.

A few evenings thereafter there was a party at the house of a friend, where many of the chief business men of the place were present. Charles and his wife were of this number. In the course of the evening a gentleman approached Charles, and tapped him on the shoulder.

"By the way, Lee, have you heard, lately, from Claxton & Simonds, of St. Louis?"

They were standing within hearing of several gentlemen, who gathered nearer as they heard the question.

Charles replied in the affirmative.

"And what is their condition?"

"Do you mean financially?"

"Yes."

"Their condition is undoubtedly good."

"Can they meet their maturing obligations?"

"I have perfect confidence in them."

"O, Charles!" cried Laura, who had been hanging upon his arm, "how can you say so?"

"Laura!"

"When they wrote to pa only a week ago that they couldn't pay him a dollar! And you know how dreadfully worried he was. I declare, I don't believe they ever mean to pay a cent! Didn't poor pa tell me, with his own lips, that he dared not push them?"

Charles Lee was ready to sink from shame and mortification. Of those gathered to listen were two directors of the principal bank in the town. He would have stopped his wife's speech had it been possible; but she rattled on in spite of his imploring look.

"Laura," he said, "you do not understand. Your father has no fears—"

"O, Charles! When he said, distinctly, that the ten thousand dollars now due, and ten thousand dollars more in a month he wouldn't get!"

The bank directors turned away, and so did Charles Lee. His wife saw that he was very pale, and she thought it was from anger, so she embraced the first opportunity to slip away from him.

On their way home Laura said:

"I suppose you are very much put out, Charles?"

"What about?"

"About what I said concerning Claxton & Simonds."

"I am distressed, Laura; but if you think you did right, I have nothing to say."

"Goodness mercy! Anybody would think I had done something dreadful."

"Don't speak of it now, please. I wish to give you no more lectures. For the present let the matter rest as it is, so far as you and I are concerned."

"But, Charles, you were telling Mr. Burbank that Claxton & Simonds were good."

"I was telling what I firmly believed to be the truth, Laura. You did not hear the whole of your father's disclosure the other evening. He and I both believe Claxton & Simonds to be financially stronger than ever before, but the opening of new and distant markets for their goods has, for the time, absorbed their surplus capital and thus cramped them. At all events, I have so much faith in their soundness that I have lent my name to carry their paper."

They had reached home at this point, and the conversation was dropped.

On the very next evening Mr. Fuller came in, pale and haggard.

"Papa, what is the matter?" cried Laura, in alarm.

He kissed her and gently put her aside, and having taken a seat he said to his son-in-law.

"Charles, I am crushed!"

"Father!"

"The bank won't touch our paper. The directors know that my sole reliance is upon the solvency of Claxton & Simonds, and somebody has told them of the letter I had received from the firm; but the whole truth has not been told them. They only know that my Western consignees are short in their returns $20,000."

"What will you do?"

"What can I do? If I cannot raise ten thousand dollars within a week, I must suspend. O, my soul, this is dreadful! Charles have you told to anybody the substance of that letter?"

"I have not whispered it outside of my own house."

"It is certainly known. Some of the directors have heard of it."

Thus far Laura had listened in silence, and now, gasping and quivering, she sank down at her father's feet and bowed her head upon her knees.

"O, papa, I did it! I am the wicked one! O, what can I do?"

Her father gathered her up into his arms, and, with her head upon his shoulder, she confessed all her fault.

"O, papa, I shall die if I have ruined you!"

"Hush, my child! I shall not be ruined, Charles and I will find some way out from the draft. But surely, this should be a lesson to you."

"It will! it will! Never, never, never, will I do that wrong again!"

Laura's misery, for the time, cast other trouble into the shade, and both her father and her husband tried to be cheerful. But she could find no joy. A great agony was upon her, and she was to suffer more bitter hours than she had ever suffered before in her life.

On the second evening from that, Mr. Fuller entered the cozy drawing room radiant"

"Hil—Charles—Laura—I've got splendid news. Read that!" And he threw upon the table a bit of paper.

Charles took it up and found it to be a telegram. Laura looked over his shoulder while he read:

ST LOUIS, Sept. 12, 1879.

TO JOHN FULLER, Wauncook, N. Y.:

Colorado and California all right. We mail to you this day draft on New York for twenty thousand dollars. Send next consignment soon as possible. Put on your whole force for manufacturing.

CLAXTON & SIMONDS.

In one week from that time the directors of the Wauncook Bank took off their hats to John Fuller and asked his pardon.

And Laura was happy, not more for the good fortune which had come to her father, and in which she was sure to share, than for the change in her own life. She was resolved thenceforth to study the right, and to do it—to set a guard upon her tongue—to be silent when necessary, and to be circumspect always.

Chronic Honesty.

Jim Webster is one of the most upright negroes in Austin, and yet he is peculiar. Not long since he brought a large package of coffee to the store of a white neighbor and said:

"I bought dis coffee at de store of Mr. Hotchkins, an' I jus knows he has cheated me outen more than a whole pound in de weight. I jes kin feel the lightness. Dar should be ten pounds, an' I'se sho dar's not more than eight pounds. He fixed his scales to cheat poor culled folks what hain't got no sense."

The white neighbor took the package, and after weighing it carefully on his scales, said:

"You are mistaken, Jim. He has given you a pound and a half too much. There are eleven and a half pounds in the package instead of ten."

"Yer don't say so, boss. I was so sartin dat he was gibbin me light weight dat, unbeknowns to him, jess to get even, I lifted off de shelf ap'rob fine boots, wuff six dollars, to balance de account."

"Well, now, you see that he hasn't cheated you, I suppose you will do what is right."

"You bet I will, boss. I'se gwine right back ter dat store ter do what am right."

"Are you going to return the boots?"

"No, boss; I can't afford to make any such sacrifices as dat. I'se a poor nigger, if I is honest. I can't afford to make anybody a present of such a high-priced pair ob boots; but I'm gwine to gib him back dat extra pound and a half ob coffee. I admire liberality, I does, and from now on I'se gwine ter do all my tradin' with him, now dat he has worked hisself into my confidence. He shan't lose nuthin' by my honesty if I kin help it."

A Wedding Interrupted.

By the way, Billard Smith tells a story of a North Carolina wedding. It runs in this way: In a sin the Carolina backwoods, a country couple and a country parson. Though a Baptist, the minister wore an old surplice. When he had finished the ceremony, he said:

"An' them'uns who God hath joined"—

"Stop thar, parson," said the groom; "don't say them'uns, say these'uns!"

"John," said the parson, "I teech you to school, and I say them'uns."

"These'uns," shouted the groom, drawing his pistol.

The parson seeing the movement fired through his surplice, and the groom dropped dead—winging the parson as he went down. There was a lively fusillade of perhaps thirty shots. When the smoke cleared away a half dozen men were on the floor. The bride, peeping over the pulpit, to which she had fled for refuge, gazed mournfully on the scene, and said:

"Them a-self cockin' pistols is a playin' hell with my prospecks!"

Of course the story is an impossible one, and yet, said Mr. Smith, "That is the style story of the South that is circulated and believed in the North. While such a thing could hardly have happened in North Carolina, as any more than in New York, the average Northern man smiles incredulously when you tell him that this performance is improbable at a Carolina wedding."

A Mr. Fix, of Middlebrook, Va., fixed shoes on a horse all around in ten minutes, and challenged the world to beat him. O, shoo! Mr. Criver, of Staunton, Va., took him up, and shoed four hoofs in nine minutes, proving that he was the champion nail-driver.

Prompt relief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, constipation, pain in the side, etc., guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill a dose. 25 cents.

The rector (to Irish plasterer)—"That mortar must have been very bad." Pat (with a grin)—"Faix, ye can't expect the likes o' good Roman cimint to stick to a Protestant church, sir!"

A most delightful paradox: Girls are beautiful at all seasons of the year. Certainly; a couple of girls are always a pair o' ducks.

Since 1862 the government has paid out in pensions on account of the civil war the enormous sum of $535,407,092.

Miss A. Johnson, Baltimore, Md., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters has proved a great relief to me in dyspepsia."

The N. Y. Commercial Adv. says, "a brand of 'comet' cigars ought to light easy and burn well."

A good motto for an expressman: "Haul things to all men."

An exchange calls a tack on a chair seat a "harbinger of spring."

The greatest factor of eloquence is sincerity.

For the Star.

EASTON, March 10, 1883.

Mr. Editor:—As the sap, dormant in winter, rises in the spring and shows its action by the swelling of the buds; so, the mind of man, after a long and tedious season of cold and rainy weather, begins to stir and looks for some subject upon which to think. Temperance has moved the people of this State and some of them are getting crazy over a sermon preached in Baltimore, by the Rev. Dr. Kirkus. This learned gentleman, zealous of the liberty and individuality of his fellow citizens, has endeavored to prove, that religion nor scripture had anything to do with making, selling or drinking intoxicating beverages. Gluttony is admitted to be a heinous sin; it is not only applied to those who eat too much, but also to those who make beasts of themselves, by using too freely of ardent drinks. There ought to be a distinction between those who drink moderately and use spirituous liquors as tonics, and those who, not able to control themselves, imbibe until they lose their reason. The latter ought to be lucked upon as unfortunates who ought to be pitied, for they are afflicted with a disease which has baffled for many years the medical world, a disease for which hospitals ought to be established by the benefactors of mankind or by the States, taxing for that purpose the vendors of anything calculated to produce intoxication. Were it not for the latter class of drinkers, it is doubtful that local option would have made its appearance. The unfortunates who have become slaves of ardent liquors, constitute a very small minority in our good old State, and are not conscious that they are the cause of all the trouble now existing, and about to be created in the near future by men whose ideas are rather too rigorous. The would-be leaders of local option are generally preachers! we find them in all religious denominations; they exercise a great influence over their congregations, and, though many of their flocks will take a drink occasionally, they think that, for the sake of good example, they must vote for a law which deprives men of their liberty. I shall never forget an incident which happened in Baltimore many years ago: In 1841 I was walking near Marsh Market when I saw a crowd around a man who was gesticulating very fiercely; he was making a temperance speech; he was denouncing whiskey, rum, brandy, wine, beer, and in fact everything, in the way of drink, that was not tea or coffee; he wanted all things that would create intoxication or the least brain excitement, to be proscribed and forbidden. One of the spectators remarked that our Saviour had made wine from water at the marriage feast in Cana, and that in consideration of that fact, the people might drink wine. It will surprise any religious man to think that the defender of temperance answered "That if our Lord was living in this enlightened century he would know better!" I shall make no observation here, only that some people allow themselves to go too far when they treat a subject with fanaticism. The other day the Rev. Dr. Crosby, in his lecture before the Master Plumbers' Association in New York, after placing that city above all the cities of the world, for its progress in everything pertaining to beauty and utility, spoils his discourse, by accusing it of being ruled by the lowest grog shop influence! Truth and justice are great virtues—justice is a cardinal one, and the one most likely to lead to salvation. When God determined to drown the world, who did he save? and why did He save him? We all know that He saved Noah because he was a *just* man. After Noah built an altar and offered sacrifices, he planted a vineyard, began to drink and get drunk. When God determined to destroy Sodom, He saved but one, and that one was a *just* man, but a man who got drunk. Let us then be just; let religion and politics be two different things; let the minister of religion speak against the evil of intemperance in all things, and try to save the poor sinner; let the statesman take hold of the matter of temperance and see that the people of this free country enjoy their rights. Let both preachers and statesmen know, if they do not know it, that the fall of the Roman Empire began when religion interfered with politics and that religion succeeded in destroying it.

Were I, Mr. Editor, to quote all the verses of the Bible, where men of God are seen as wine drinkers, this letter would scare you by its length, and I would have no room to speak about practices which are more dangerous than the use of ardent spirits. How many persons are habitual opium eaters? yet nothing has been attempted to correct that vice. It would be useless to say that it is a medicine, for alcohol might be looked upon in the same light, for it is used more extensively in the preparation of drugs than anything else. Yet the opium eater is more miserable than the rum bibber. We have numerous examples of drunkards reforming but none of the others ever thought of giving up their idol. The use of opium is so deeply rooted in the one who has been taking it for some time, that he will do anything and everything to obtain it—he looks upon it as his life, nay, he will commit murder to possess that poison if he cannot get it otherwise. Other things, more fatal than wine or opium, are used daily, but I will speak of them by and by—I do not wish to impose upon you any longer. Your friend, TALBOT.

Forgive and Forget.

Forgive and forget—it is better
To fling every feeling aside,
Than allow the deep, cankering letter
Of revenge in thy breast to abide.
For thy step thro' life's path will be lighter
When the load from thy bosom is cast;
And the sky that's above thee be brighter
When the cloud of displeasure has passed

"So you have got twins at your house?" said Mrs Bezumbe to little Tommy Simuelson.

"Yes, ma'am, two of 'em."

"What are you going to call them?"

"Thunder and Lightning."

"Why, those are strange names to call children."

"Well, that is what pa called them as soon as he heard they were in the house."

It is stated that Levy, the cornetist, gets more salary than an editor. He does, and it isn't fair. We know lots of editors who are bigger blowers than Levy.

Miss Annie Phillips, Baltimore, Md., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters has done me a great deal of good in dyspepsia."

A man may "come to himself" too late.

Medical.

New Life

is given by using BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. In the Winter it strengthens and warms the system; in the Spring it enriches the blood and conquers disease; in the Summer it gives tone to the nerves and digestive organs; in the Fall it enables the system to stand the shock of sudden changes.

In no way can disease be so surely prevented as by keeping the system in perfect condition. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS ensures perfect health through the changing seasons, it disarms the danger from impure water and miasmatic air, and it prevents Consumption, Kidney and Liver Disease, &c.

H. S. Berlin, Esq., of the well-known firm of H. S. Berlin & Co., Attorneys, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C., writes, Dec. 5th, 1881:

Gentlemen: I take pleasure in stating that I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for malaria and nervous troubles, caused by overwork, with excellent results.

Beware of imitations. Ask for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and *insist* on having it. Don't be imposed on with something recommended as "*just as good.*" The genuine is made only by the Brown Chemical Co. Baltimore, Md.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

I have just returned from the City with a full line of

READY-MADE

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FOR

MEN, YOUTHS,

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FURNISHING GOODS.

Large Size Pants

Always on hand.

I have just added to my stock a full line of

HATS,

TRUNKS.

VALISES & SATCHELS

Which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

MOSES HERZ,

WASHINGTON STREET.

HANNIBAL,

No. 2191.

I would call the attention of the breeders of fine horses to the STANDARD-BRED horse HANNIBAL, No. 2191, (trial four years old, 2 30,) by Woodford Mambrino, 2.21¼. Dam, Lady McKenny; also the dam of Nil Desperandum, 2.24¾.

For size, speed and disposition Hannibal is the equal of any horse, and the best that ever stood in Maryland.

"What's his Number?" We are now just entering upon the season of the year when cross-roads, blacksmith shops, village barrooms and other places are ornamented with an immense amount of "hoss literature." A great many of them will be announced as "standard bred trotters," and frequent reference will be made to the Trotting Register to prove it. The "pedigrees" will contain an overwhelming array of distinguished horses, and never think of stopping short of the Godolphin Arabian. All that is needed to prick the bubble is simply to ask the owner "What's his number?"—[Wallace Monthly, Vol. IX.

I am authorized by Mr. T. W. Martin, the owner of Hannibal, to give two hundred dollars in premiums to the best three colts to be shown August, 1885. To the best three years old, in harness, $100; to the best two years old, $50; and to the best yearling, $50. To those having his colts I would say, please have them in readiness, as I will see that the money is forthcoming. Hannibal will make the season of 1883 on the same terms as last year.

TERMS.

Will make the season in Talbot county at $30 to insure. Owners parting with mares will forfeit insurance money. Mares from a distance, or out of the county, will be charged $30 the season, with the privilege of return next year free, in case of failure, provided the horse is in my possession. Groom fee, 50 cents

JOHN K. CAULK,
Trappe, Talbot county, Md.

feb20,8t

Pump Work.

L. S. TURNER.

Successor to Jas. A. Chapman, will attend to all kinds of well digging, pump making and repairing in Talbot, Caroline and Queen Anne's counties. All orders left at Shannahan & Wrightson's promptly attended to.
L. S. TURNER.

Easton, April 25, 1882yr

You Can Get Lamps of all designs and styles, from the little Night Lamp to the handsome Chandelier, and at prices that will please you, at R. J. Trippe's.

GERMAN AND MUSIC.

PROF. ROSENSWEIG, late of Heckheim, Germany, will give lessons in the German language as spoken. Terms, $15.00 for each Class-Course. Single pupils at home, $20.00.

Also in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano, Pipe and Cabinet Organ, and Violin. Terms, 50 cents each lesson. Apply at Mrs. Roberts' Boarding House. nov14-3m

To Smokers.—Imported Key West and Domestic Cigars. All the popular brands of Cigarettes, at Hayward & Brother's.