THE EASTON STAR

J. K. ROBSON, EDITOR.

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Communications of a local character, or calculated to subserve the interests of any business man, will be published only upon the payment of cents per line for each subsequent insertion. A liberal reduction made to those who advertise by the year or for six months.

Advertisements sent to the office without a specification of the number of times to be inserted, will be published until forbidden, and charged accordingly.

Marriages and Obituaries, if exceeding a reasonable length, will be charged according to regular rates.

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

The Easton Star.

Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Science, Education, Literature, Local and General News.

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, JUNE 12, 1883. VOL. XVIII.—NO. 46.

Lumber Business.

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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.

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TUNIS' MILLS, MD.

January 14, 1882-1yr

LUMBER!

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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.

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Where you will find it filled, besides his New Warehouse on Railroad avenue, with a splendid lot of New and Second-hand 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, Pickets, &c., Children's Carriages, Picture Frames, and Moulding to make to order, Window Cornices, 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, C. F. Eastman, J. R. Jarrell, Julius A. Johnson, Jr., } Building Committee for Trinity Cathedral. Philip F. Thomas, Thomas K. Robson, Peter Stevens, M. P. Flowers, Mrs. J. A. W. Powell, W. D. Roberts & Sons, Chas. T. Wrightson, H. S. Councell, Antonio DePasquale, } Builders.

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.

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 McKinney, also the dam of Nil Desperandum, 2.24¼.

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 "horse 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 pick 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.

feb20,83

The Thoroughbred Stallion

GARRICK,

Sired by Lexington, out of the imported English race mare Inverness, will make the season at my farm near Tunis' Mills.

Garrick is a bay horse, 8 years old, formerly owned by Mr. P. Lorillard, and was very successful on the turf, having beaten Parole, Bushwhacker, Rhadamanthus, Idalia and other celebrities.

Mares can be sent to Garrick at the low price of $10 the season. 50 cents to groom.

ROBERT HOUGH.

mar30

The Trotting Stallion

North America,

4 years old, dark bay, 16 hands high, registered in Bruce's American Trotting Register, possesses courage, spirit, speed, power, action and endurance, and will make the season of 1883 in Talbot county.

For pedigree and terms see the book in the hands of the groom, George Jones.

JAMES M. COWGILL.

mar27tf

If You Are Going to Paint

USE

Wadsworth, Martinez & Lo'gman's

Prepared Paint.

It is ready-mixed, and any one can put it on.

It is the best paint, and will last four times as long as the lead and oil mixed in the usual way.

It is made of Lead and Zinc, consequently it is the

Best Paint on the Market.

It forms a hard, glossy surface, which rain does not affect before drying, which will not

Chalk, Crack or Peel Off.

For sale by L. G. J. C. HENRY, Agent.

Compressed Yeast.

For Sweet and Delicious Light Bread

Use Fleschman & Co.'s Compressed Yeast. Retail price 5 cents per cake. It is undoubtedly the cheapest and best yeast ever before the public. It is sold by a number of first-class grocerymen throughout the United States, and used by nearly all of the best bakers. It is perfectly healthy and wholesome, being strictly extract of grain.

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AND

Cheapest Stock of Goods

that has ever been offered on the flats.

J. T. ROBINSON

has just received a complete stock, consisting of everything that can be called for, at less prices than they ever have been sold at. Come and see me.

J. T. ROBINSON.

HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.

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NEW CROP READY IN JULY!

Send for CATALOGUE & PRICE LIST.

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In the human body, EXPELLED AND KILLED by CLARK'S VERMIFUGE INFALLIBLE. An old lady recommends it as the best vermifuge she knows of. Price 25 cents.

For sale by R. J. TRIPPE.

Elaine.—The family safeguard, the purest illuminating oil in the market. For sale by Hayward & Bro., sole agents for Talbot co.

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PROPHYLACTIC

FLUID.

A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

Eradicates MALARIA.

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Salivation, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. The Sick should use it freely. Scarlet Fever has never been in a house where the Fluid was used. Children have been cured with it after black vomit had taken place. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

Fevered and Sick Persons refreshed and Bed Sores prevented by bathing with Darbys Fluid.

Impure Air made healthful and pleasant. For Sore Throat it is a sure cure.

Contagion destroyed. For Frostbite, Piles, Chilblains, Piles, Chafings, etc.

Rheumatism cured.

Soft White Complexions secured by its use.

Ship Fever prevented.

To purify the Breath, Cleanse the Teeth, it can't be surpassed.

Catarrh relieved and cured.

Erysipelas cured.

Burns relieved instantly.

Scars prevented.

Dysentery cured.

Wounds healed rapidly.

Scurvy cured.

An Antidote for Animal or Vegetable Poisons, Stings, etc.

SMALL-POX and PITTING of Small Pox PREVENTED.

"A member of my family with taken with Smallpox. I used the Fluid; the patient was not delirious, was not blind, and was about the house again in three weeks, and no others had it.—J. W. PARKINSON, Philadelphia.

Diphtheria Prevented.

The physicians here use Darbys Fluid very successfully in the treatment of Diphtheria.

A. STOLLENWERCK,
Greensboro, Ala.

I used the Fluid during our present affliction with Scarlet Fever with decided advantage. It is indispensable to the sick-room.—WM. F. SANDFORD, Eyrie, Ala.

Scarlet Fever Cured.

Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.

I testify to the most excellent qualities of Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Fluid. As a disinfectant and detergent it is both theoretically and practically superior to any preparation with which I am acquainted.—N. T. LUPTON, Prof. Chemistry.

Darbys Fluid is Recommended by Hon. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS, of Georgia; Rev. CHAS. F. DEEMS, D.D., Church of the Strangers, N. Y.; Jos. LECONTE, Columbia, Prof., University, S.C. Rev. A. J. BATTLE, Prof., Mercer University; Rev. GEO. F. PIERCE, Bishop M. E. Church.

Tetter dried up.

Cholera prevented.

Ulcers purified and healed.

In cases of Death it should be used about the corpse—it will prevent any unpleasant smell.

The eminent Physician, J. MARION SIMS, M. D., New York, says: "I am convinced Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Fluid is a valuable disinfectant."

INDISPENSABLE TO EVERY HOME. Perfectly harmless. Used internally or externally for Man or Beast.

The Fluid has been thoroughly tested, and we have abundant evidence that it has done everything here claimed. For fuller information get of your Druggist a pamphlet or send to the proprietors,

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, PHILADELPHIA.

His Soul and His Silver.

"Your asking me how I came to use it, reminds me of the story of the Scotchman who, on his deathbed, after a life of meanness, wanted to make things all right with the Lord by leaving some money to the kirk."

"'Will the Almighty pass me into Heaven if I give 10,000 pounds to the kirk, d'ye think?' said he."

"'I can't promise ye thot, mon,' answered the minister, 'but I advise ye to try the experiment.'"

Laughing heartily at the story, Rev. F. E. Osborne, of No. 273 Ogden avenue, Jersey City, pastor of the First Baptist Church, West Hoboken, continued: "That's what I did with PARKER'S TONIC; I tried the experiment. It more than met my expectations, and I am very glad to testify to its excellence. It goes at once to the root of all digestive and nervous derangements so common among men of my profession. For women and chronic invalids the Tonic is a perfect invigorant, and is destined to supplant all other remedies for this purpose. A single dose produces the gentle perspiration and sense of life which precedes the disease. It seems to rouse every faculty into activity. I admire it, too, for its power to antagonize the hold of the liquor habit upon its victims."

This preparation, which hereafter has been known as PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, will hereafter be called simply PARKER'S TONIC. As unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their customers with inferior articles under the name of ginger; and as ginger is really an unimportant flavoring ingredient, we drop the misleading word.

There will be no change, however, in the preparation itself, and all bottles in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, contain the genuine medicine if the fac-simile signature of HISCOX & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper.

ALMOST AS BAD.

What the Perplexed Physicians do in Cases of Emergency.

"I'll tell you the honest truth," answered the doctor. "Bright's Disease bothers the medical men almost as badly as the cancer does. Having passed a certain stage, both point straight to eternity. It may be unprofessional to let out the secret, but whenever a patient comes to me with Bright's Disease, or any kidney trouble acting like it, I tell him to put on BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER without delay." The doctor spoke by the card. The Capcine goes right to the spot. If you can be helped, the Capcine will do it. Look out for frauds. Is the word CAPCINE cut in the middle of the plaster? If so, you are all right. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. Highest awards.

1846. Thirty-Eighth Year. 1883.

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J. H. O'NEARA & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Canada.

Agents Wanted in every town. Sold by Druggists, Stationers, Hardware and General Stores.

H. W. JOHN'S

Asbestos Paints,

THE BEST IN USE,

For sale by HAYWARD & BRO.

GENUINE OLD KILLIKINICK,

and other best brands of Smoking Tobacco at Hayward & Brother's.

POETRY.

"MY LIFE IS LIKE THE SUMMER ROSE."

The author of the beautiful lyric, "My Life is Like the Summer Rose," which is so universally admired, like Wolfe and Gray, immortalized his name by a single production. The piece is usually attributed to the late Hon. Richard H. Wilde, a native of Baltimore, but for many years a resident of Georgia, which he represented in Congress. It was written about the year 1818, and first printed in 1818.

My life is like the summer rose,
That opens in the morning sky,
That ere the shades of evening close,
Is scattered on the ground to die.
Yet on that rose's humble bed,
The sweetest dews of night are shed,
As if she wept such waste to see;
But none shall weep a tear for me.

The dews of night may fall from Heaven
Upon the withered rose's bed,
And tears of fond regret be given,
To mourn the virtues of the dead.
Yet morning's sun the dew will dry,
And tears will fade from sorrow's eye,
Affection's pangs be lulled to sleep;
And even love forget to weep.

My life is like the autumn leaf
That trembles in the moon's pale ray—
Its hold is frail, its date is brief,
Restless and soon to pass away,
Yet, ere that leaf shall fall and fade,
The parent tree shall mourn its shade,
The winds bewail the leafless tree,
But none shall breathe a sigh for me.

The tree may mourn its fallen leaf,
And autumn winds bewail its bloom,
And friends may heave a sigh of grief
O'er those who sleep within the tomb;
Yet soon will morning come with flowers,
And time will bring more smiling hours;
In friendship's heart all grief will die,
And even love forget to sigh.

My life is like the prints which feet
Have left on Tampa's desert land—
Soon as the rising tide shall beat,
All trace shall vanish from the strand.
Yet, as if grieving to efface
All vestige of the human race
On that lone shore, loud moans the sea;
But none, alas! shall mourn for me.

The sea may on the desert shore
Lament each trace it bears away;
The lonely heart its grief may pour
O'er cherished friendship's fast decay;
Yet, when all track is lost and gone,
The waves dance bright and gaily on;
Thus soon affection's bonds are torn,
And even love forgets to mourn.

OLD SHOES.

How much a man is like old shoes,
For instance, both a soul may lose;
Both have been turned, both are made tight
By cobblers. Both get left and right.
Both need a mate to be complete,
And both are made to go on feet.
They both need healing; oft are sold,
And both in time turn all to mold.
With shoes the last is first; with men
The first shall be the last; and when
The shoes wear out they're mended new,
When men wear out they're men dead too.
They both are trod upon, and both
Will tread on others, nothing loth.
Both have their ties, and both incline,
When polished, in the world to shine.
And both peg out—and would you choose
To be a man, or be his shoes?

SELECT STORY.

"Take Me to Mamma."

It was a three-fold cord of love and tenderness that bound the heart of the grave and silent father to that of his little son Harry, for the boy was motherless; nay, worse than motherless, since his loss came through a living death! Sometimes it seemed to the sorrowing man as if he could not endure the anguish of the child's presence. Again, he would pour out upon him all the pent-up love of his deep, strong nature, and vow in his heart that he would be father and mother both to his boy.

Fond delusion! between the heart of mother and child vibrates an electric chord over which nature sends her strange, mysterious messages, borne hither and thither by angels of light. Theirs is a joy in which a stranger inter-meddleth not. The child yearned hourly for the mother who was lost to him; of whom his latest memory was of kisses bedewed with tears; the young, pretty, gentle mother, who, amid the gay revelry of the pleasures of a season, would suddenly clasp her hands over her dark, passionate eyes, and cry out: "Hush! Is that a baby's voice?" and shudder when a little child looked at her with its pure, innocent smile.

It was another bitter drop in the father's cup of sorrow when the boy would turn wearily from his endearments to cry over and over again, with longing voice, "Take me to mamma!"

But at last, worn out by disappointment, the little fellow ceased to talk of her, and his father hoped he had forgotten, and would become the merry, romping boy of the old happy days before any serpent had entered their Eden; then all at once it dawned upon him that Harry was drooping—grown strangely white and quiet. In sudden alarm the father took his boy to sunny France, to balmy Italy, hoping that change of air would cure him. He never mentioned his mamma now; but he faded day by day, and at last they went back to the old home, the sombre, broken walled home in the heart of London.

It seemed to do Harry good to be back again among his own precious things; his eyes were brighter, his strength returned, and a lovely red came into the pale cheeks, but he ran about no more, only leaned in his father's arms and looked away, away beyond the houses and streets to a glimpse of western sky that he was never wearing of watching.

One night he seemed to be talking in his sleep; his father bent down close, close to the feverish lips, and almost as he heard the old familiar cry, "Mamma."

"What is it, darling?" asked the stricken man, and there was all of a woman's tenderness in his quivering voice.

The child opened his eyes—his breath came fast and hard.

"Papa!"

"What is it, my own boy?"

"Papa—am—I to see mamma before I go to Heaven?"

Oh! what agony wrung the father's soul, but he controlled himself to answer:

"Do not talk of dying, Harry; papa cannot spare his baby."

But the child asked the question again, and so imploringly that his father was fain to say:

"If you go to Heaven, Harry, you will find mamma there."

Then a sweet content, a peace like "the shadow of a great rock in the weary land" fell on the dear face; he folded the tiny hands with a sigh, and said faintly in a tired voice:

"Dear Jesus, take me to my mamma."

A sudden chill wind seemed to pass over the father's heart—he looked into the eyes opened wide, and full of a new, odd light, "the light that never was on sea or land," and he knew then that he held in his arms only the sweet, precious form of his dead boy!

And the mother?

I do not know; the little life that was so soon over may have had a holy mission ordained here to be carried on "in a land that is fairer than day."

"Ah! Saints in Heaven may pray with earnest will,
And pity, for their weak and erring brothers;
Yet there is prayer in Heaven more earnest still—
The little children pleading for their mothers."

—M. QUAD.

Making Sparrows Drunk.

HOW A NEWARK FRUITERER DISPOSED OF THE LITTLE PESTS.

"The sparrows are a nuisance," remarked ex-Alderman Frederick Bonykamper, a gardener who resides at No. 421 Ferry street, Newark. "It would be thousands of dollars in my pocket if the little pests never had been imported to this country. They destroy my cherry trees, and cabbage plants, spinach seed and salad. My neighbor, Marcus S. Richards, of No. 462 Ferry street, has also suffered from the little wretches. Just think of it, one day Mr. Richards saw a sparrow deliberately bite off forty-five buds from a cherry tree and let them fall to the ground. This angered him so that he steeped oats in arsenic water and poisoned a great, many of the birds. There were nearly one hundred carcasses lying around the next morning."

"Why don't you make the sparrows drunk?" inquired the reporter. A broad smile lit up the countenance of Mr. Bonykamper, who is a good-natured Hanoverian.

"Capital thought," he said; "I will try the effects of a little Jersey lightning upon them, and, when the birds are made drunk, I will put them within the prison bars of a cage."

This conversation took place one day last week, and yesterday the ex-alderman gave the sequel.

"I steeped oats and oatmeal in whiskey," he said, "and placed the feed in the vicinity of the chicken coop. The sparrows flocked thither, and began to partake of the meal. Soon afterward they were under the influence of liquor, many of them being dead drunk. It was amusing to see them hopping along, and, when they tried to fly, they went every which way, just as you might have seen swallows battling against a fierce head wind. The cats had many good meals on the birds: but even they seemed to lose their instinct for the usual savory morsel. Perhaps they did not like the taste of the whiskey. I came very near losing some of my chickens, however, which partook of the whiskey feed. Some of my neighbors thought the chickens had the blind staggers. Hereafter, when I desire to make sparrows drunk, I will see that my fowls are locked in the hennery."

Mr. Bonykamper said that the incident of the drunken sparrows recalled to his mind the case of several pigs which got beastly drunk about twenty years ago. It seems, according to his story, that at that part of the city of Newark comprising the present limits of the Fifth, Tenth and Twelfth wards was overrun with swine. David Dunham, a resident of the ward, was elected pound-master, and his pound was located in the vicinity of Bruen and Elm streets. He impounded several hogs, and after a specified time advertised them to be sold at public vendue. Dunham liked the flavor of wild cherries and peaches in his whiskey, and after the liquor had been used his wife emptied the pits of the cherries and peaches into the pound, where the pigs devoured them. On the morning that the swine were to be sold, Mr. Dunham called upon Mr. Bonykamper and wanted him to go to the sale.

"You will get good bargains," urged he, "as there is something the matter with the pigs. I think they are drunk from the effects of the wild cherry and peach pits. No one will bid upon them, and you will be able to buy the live stock at your own prices."

Mr. Bonykamper attended the sale and bought ten fine hogs for $4, which were worth from $40 to $50. The swine were lying around the fence inclosure apparently dead, and there was not a grunt to be heard. The ex-alderman carted his ten pigs home, and on the following morning they were as lively as pigs usually are when they want their breakfast.

The Origin of Familiar Words.

The word "quiz," to make fun of, or poke fun at a person, was the coinage of a theatrical manager in Dublin, who at a drinking party with his friends on Saturday night, when the conversation turned upon the subject of words, offered to bet wine that he could then and there coin a word which would be in the mouths of all Dublin the next day. The bet being taken and the party dispersed, the manager called upon his call boys and runners, gave them pieces of chalk, and ordered them to run all over the city, chalking the word "quiz" on everybody's shutter and fence they came to. This was done, and as a matter of course, the new word was in everybody's mouth the next day. The manager won his bet, and his word is now in all respectable dictionaries.

The slang expression for death, "kicking the bucket," has its origin from one Bolsover, who, in England a great while ago, committed suicide by standing on a bucket till he kicked the bucket from under him.

The word "bumper," meaning a full drink when friends are drinking, is a corruption of the toast offered to the Pope, when the Catholic religion was in the ascendant in England—an bon pere.

To "dun," to press for money due, comes from one Joe Dunn, a famous bailiff of Lincoln, in England, during the reign of Henry VII. He was so uncommonly successful in collecting that when a man refused to pay, the creditor was asked why he didn't him?

"Humbug" is a corruption of the Irish word vim bog, pronounced oombug, signifying soft copper, or brass or worthless money, such as was made by James II., at the Dublin mint—twenty shillings of which was worthless coin, the worth lodging the general title of everything false or counterfeit.

The sign "viz.," signifying "to wit" or "namely," is an abbreviation of videlicit, but the third letter was the mark used in medicine for a drachm, which in writing much resembles z, and in "viz." was simply used as a mark or sign of abbreviation.

—Tonic, alterative and cathartic; read advertisement of Simmons Liver Regulator.

—Sensible suggestions; read advertisement and take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Game Laws of Maryland.

As the shooting season is now near at hand a compilation of the game laws of Maryland has been made as follows:

PARTRIDGES.

The general State law allows shooting from November 1 to December 20. This law applies in all counties where there is no local law. Where there is a local law it takes precedence over the State law.

Local Laws.

Allegany—October 25 to January 1.
Anne Arundel—October 10 to December 20.
Baltimore county—October 1 to December 20.
Caroline—November 1 to February 1.
Carroll—Shooting prohibited until November 1, 1884.
Cecil—November 1 to December 20.
Dorchester—November 1 to February 1.
Frederick—October 1 to January 1.
Garrett—November 1 to January 1.
Harford—October 15 to December 20.
Kent—October 25 to January 15.
Montgomery—October 15 to December 15.
Prince George's—October 10 to December 20.
Queen Anne's—November 1 to January 20.
Somerset—November 1 to January 1.
Talbot—October 15 to January 1.
Washington—October 20 to January 1.
Wicomico—November 1 to February 1.
Worcester—November 1 to March 1.

WOODCOCK.

The general State law allows shooting between June 15 and February 1.

Local Laws.

Allegany—June 15 to February 1.
Baltimore county—June 15 to February 1.
Caroline—July 4 to February 1.
Cecil—June 10 to January 1.
Dorchester—June 15 to February 1.
Harford—June 10 to January 1.
Montgomery—June 10 to January 1.
Queen Anne's—June 10 to January 1.
Talbot—June 15 to January 1.

RABBITS.

The general State law allows shooting between October 15 and January 15.

Local Laws.

Allegany—October 15 to January 1.
Anne Arundel—October 1 to February 1.
Baltimore county—November 1 to January 1.
Caroline—November 1 to January 1.
Cecil—November 1 to December 20.
Dorchester—October 15 to January 15.
Frederick—October 1 to February 1.
Kent—October 25 to December 25.
Prince George's—October 15 to February 1.
Queen Anne's—November 1 to January 10.
Talbot—October 15 to January 1.
Wicomico—November 1 to February 1.

PHEASANTS.

The general law allows shooting between August 15 and January 1.

Local Laws.

Allegany—September 1 to January 1.
Anne Arundel—October 15 to January 1.
Baltimore county—September 1 to January 1.
Cecil—September 10 to January 1.
Dorchester—August 15 to January 1.
Frederick—October 15 to January 1.
Garrett—August 15 to January 1.
Harford—September 10 to January 1.
Montgomery—September 1 to February 1.
Washington—August 12 to December 31.

THE BALTIMORE ORIOLE.

The shooting of this bird is prohibited in the State at any time.

DOG LAW.

Every person convicted of feloniously taking and carrying away any dog or bitch, or as accessory thereto before or after the fact, shall be deemed guilty of the crime of larceny, and shall restore the dog or bitch to the owner thereof, or shall pay to him the value thereof, and shall be sentenced to confinement in jail for not more than three months.

Do Fishes Sleep?

Formerly it was the received opinion that a fish never slept, but lately this opinion has been changed, in consequence of such facts as the following:

In one division of the Berlin Aquarium were about a dozen carp, that commenced in October to act curiously. From time to time the majority of the fish, occasionally all of them, would assume a crooked position and remain so for hours, or until they were disturbed. When worms or other food were thrown into the water they would spring up to seize it and immediately resume their old position. These fish were often very particular in choosing their resting-places. Some would examine carefully with their heads the surrounding rocks and stones; then slowly turn themselves over on the right or left side, and either remain quiet or swim away to seek some other place.

Other fish would lie on the gravel, resting on their heads and tails, in the form of a bow. One carp always stood on his head, with his body erect in the water—a veritable wonder of balancing that showed the capabilities of its fins. It was easy to arouse most of the fish, by means of food or a noise; but some of them slept so soundly that it was only possible to disturb them by hitting or shaking them repeatedly.

The lidless, always open eye of the fish makes it difficult to distinguish its sleep from its periods of ordinary rest, but this last experiment was conclusive. The suggestion that this behavior is the result of illness is answered by stating that this habit of sleep was observed nearly every day for more than six months, and during all that time the fish ate regularly, and were free from any appearance of sickness.

He Got Thar.

Going down the great Jackson route from Grenada, Miss., a regular old homespun native of the State entered the sleeping-car and paid for a berth. He had never been inside of a car of the kind, and everything astonished him. When the porter came to make up the beds I saw that the native was greatly perplexed, but as he made no direct appeal it wasn't my duty to post him. He was the first one to make preparations for bed. He glanced anxiously around, pulled off one boot, and then took a rest for five minutes. When the other boot came off he had solved the problem. Pushing his boots under the berth he started for the rear platform, and nothing was heard from him for about ten minutes. Then he put his head into the doorand called out:

"Ah you 'uns in thar, look out, for I'm coming!"

And come he did. He had disrobed while standing on the platform, made a bundle of coat, vest and pants, and as he shot into bed after a run up the aisle he gurgled out:

"Old Missisip may be a little slow but she always gits thar just the same!"—[M. Quad.

DISEASE CURED ON NO CHARGE MADE

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Is composed of Herbs and Medicinal Roots, which permeate the entire system with Lungs, expectorate the phlegm, and cleanse the system from all impurities. Its effects are wonderful in curing Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, Pain in the Side and Chest, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, which, unless cured, lead to consumption. It is a most pleasant and powerful tonic. A single dose will quiet a cough, relieve a tickling sensation in the throat, and produce a good night's rest. Sold by all druggists. Price, 25 cents.

A single dose will relieve the most distressing cough. Sold by all druggists. Price, 25 cents.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cure Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Dizziness, Nervous Prostration, Dull Pain in the Head, Depression of Spirits, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever and Ague, and a whole Liver Regulator. If you take one pill every night for a week, it will so stimulate the liver and restore the appetite, impart vigor to the system, and produce a healthy action of the bowels. Price, 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. Office, 39 Murray Street, New York. Dr. TUTT'S HAIR DYE, Black and Brown. Receipts FREE on application.

A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:

DR. TUTT:—Dear Sirs: For ten years I suffered from a mastery of Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I tried 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, 39 Murray Street, New York.

Dr. TUTT'S HAIR DYE, Black and Brown. Receipts FREE on application.

THE WALTER A. WOOD

IMPROVED

Twine Self-Binding Harvester

THE FIRST SUCCESSFUL

Twine-Binder Put Upon the Market,

AND

Acknowledged the Best in the Country.

This Self-Binder first perfected in 1880, and proved by three successful harvests to meet the utmost desires of farmers, enabling them without trouble to harvest their wheat crop independently of labor combinations, is again offered to the farmers of Talbot and adjacent counties with the confident assurance that it will give them entire satisfaction. Of the numerous Walter A. Wood Twine-Binders sold in Talbot county in 1882 and warranted, not one single machine was returned.

One of the machines has been put up and may be seen at the Carriage Factory of Wm. Mason & Sons, near the Easton Market House, and farmers are invited to call and inspect it.

TESTIMONIALS.

We append a few certificates of Talbot farmers who bought and used the Walter A. Wood Twine Self-Binding Harvester in 1882.

TRAPPE, MD., April, 1883.

Messrs. Roe & Roe—Gents: The Walter A. Wood Self-Binder I purchased of you last season works to my entire satisfaction cutting about 100 acres without breaking or getting out of order. It is so simple that any person that can drive a team can operate it. It is so light draft as my machine I know, and binds three sizes of sheaves, all uniform and tight.

SAMUEL J. GRIFFIN.

LANDING NECK, Talbot co., April, 1883.

Messrs. Roe & Roe—Sirs: The Walter A. Wood Self-Binder I purchased of you last season gave the perfect satisfaction. I cut my crop with very little labor to myself or my team. I witnessed the trial at Col. F. C. Goldsborough's of several of the leading machines sold here and am satisfied that my machine is the peer of any machine I have yet seen work, and I would cheerfully recommend the Wood to any person that may need a Binder, believing as I do that it is the lightest and most durable machine on the market, and the easiest operated, the driver having complete control of the binder.

CHARLES UNDERWOOD.

EASTON, April, 1883.

Messrs. Roe & Roe—Gents: Desiring to purchase a Self-Binding Machine last year I was sometime before I could decide what machine to buy. I finally settled on the Wood, and I am free to say I have never regretted my choice. The machine worked to my satisfaction, runs light, ties tight, and binds a uniform sheaf.

ABNER MORTON.

EASTON, April, 1883.

Messrs. Roe & Roe, Agts.—Sirs: The Walter A. Wood Self-Binder purchased of you last season gave me perfect satisfaction. I cut 117 acres in seven days, using at no time more than 3 horses, and they all small, weighing about 900 pounds each.

JAMES A. ROE, Jr.

FOR SALE BY

A. K. ROE, Easton.
E. T. ROE, Chapel.
WM. T. H. SEYMOUR, Trappe.

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