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. Under-Sized Two 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 without specified instructions as to the number of times to be inserted, will be charged 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, MAY 13, 1884. VOL. XIX.—NO. 36.

Lumber Business.

SAM'L BURNS & CO.
LUMBER
SASH
DOORS, BLINDS &c.
104 LIGHT ST. WHARF,
BALTIMORE.

MINERVA MIXTURE
A SAFE, SURE, SPEEDY CURE.
Pleasant to take. No interference with Business. From Ten Days to Two Weeks all the Time Required. Write for Circular,
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL.
W. E. THORNTON, Sole Proprietor,
Corner BALTIMORE AND HARRISON STREETS, 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.
Philip F. Thomas, Thomas K. Robson, Peter Stevens, } W. D. Roberts & Sons, M. P. Flowers, Mrs. J. A. W. Powell, } Builders.
C. F. Eastman, J. H. Jarrell, Julius A. Johnson, Jr., 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.

Medical.

SENSIBLE MEN and women know we this that of the many diseases and derangements of the body each has a separate cause or origin, and that each needs a different method of treatment in order to effect a cure, and a moment's reflection will convince that any of the quack nostrums foisted upon the public claiming to cure all of a number of diametrically different diseases must prove failures, even if we do not call them humbugs.

POOR PEOPLE and people of moderate means, and even people well-to-do or wealthy find that the *enormous charges* of practising physicians are a serious burden to them, and also find that after paying themselves poor that no benefit has accrued to them, that in fact they have thrown their money away. To overcome these evils we offer *Wheeler's No. 96 Sure Remedies* to the sick and suffering, *one Remedy for* each disease, without for a moment claiming that one remedy will cure any other disease than the one claimed for it, and as these remedies have stood the test of years without a single failure, we agree to *refund the money* paid in every instance where a cure is not positively effected. The remedies are entirely vegetable, can do no harm, and will positively cure every disease for which they are prescribed.

RHEUMATISM, Gout, Lameness of Joints, Sciatica and Neuralgia are relieved at once and positively cured by the use of Wheeler's No. 96 Rheumatic Remedy. We say boldly that in the worst cases of no matter how *long standing*, how *serious* or how *painful*, we can not only give relief but *positively cure* for all time. Failing to do this we will positively refund the money paid for the treatment, and if your sufferings are not positively stopped for all time you have not thrown your money away as you would on any other than these guaranteed remedies. The price of Wheeler's No. 96 Rheumatic Remedy is only 50 cents, obtainable from druggists or sent free by mail on receipt of price. Stamps taken.

SUFFERING WOMEN. Many a lady endowed by nature with a pretty face, beautiful figure, faultless complexion, as well as the sweetest of tempers and faultless mental qualities grows premature old, gray and wrinkled, her form loses its perfect contour, the complexion becomes sallow, the brightness leaves the eye, a feeling of languor takes the place of the once buoyant spirits, an irritable nervous fractiousness makes life a burden, things that once were trifles worry her till life becomes unbearable. All this being caused by the physical derangements so common to women, which the innate modesty of feminine nature prevents their making known, and of which the *ignorance* of the medical profession prevents a cure. *Lady Reader, pause* and consider, 'tis a duty you owe yourself, your family and your God, that you should cure yourself of these troubles and once more feel the glow of perfect health and spirits that nature intended for you. *Wheeler's No. 96 Prescriptions* are pleasant and palatable to take, contain nothing of an injurious nature, and may be taken by all ages at all times and in all conditions *without possibility of ill effects*, and will positively cure any of the peculiar diseases to which females are subject. Failing to produce a perfect cure the proprietors will *refund the money* paid for the treatment. *If you have a sallow complexion*, constant or intermittent headaches, backache, restlessness, loss of appetite, suppression of monthly flow, or irregularities thereof accompanied by headaches, nervousness, hysterics and similar symptoms, *Wheeler's No. 96 Prescription "B"* will positively restore you to health. If you have a sensation of heat and throbbing in the back, frequent fainting spells, Leucorrhea or white discharge, painful or scalding sensation in urinating, reddish or white deposit in urine, hot and dry skin, *Wheeler's No. 96 Prescription "C"* will give immediate and lasting relief. The price of Wheeler's No. 96 Prescriptions "B" and "C" are 50 cents each, obtainable from druggists or sent by mail secure from observation postpaid on receipt of price. Postage stamps taken.

CATARRH. It is needless to describe the symptoms of this nauseous disease that is sapping the life and strength of only too many of the fairest and best of both sexes, old and young, suffering alike from the poisonous dripping in the throat, the poisonous nasal discharges, the fetid breath and general weakness, debility and languor, aside from the acute sufferings of this disease, which if not checked can only end in *loss of palate, hoarseness, weakened sight, loss of memory, deafness and premature death* if not checked before it is too late. Labor, study and research in America, Europe and Eastern lands have resulted in *Wheeler's No. 96 Instant Relief and Sure Cure for Catarrh*, a remedy which contains no harmful ingredients, and that is guaranteed to cure every case of acute or chronic catarrh or money refunded. *Wheeler's No. 96 Instant Relief and Sure Cure for Catarrh* will cure every case of catarrh, hay fever or asthma, price $1.00 per package, from druggists or sent by mail postpaid on receipt of price.

Wheeler's No. 96 Sure Cure for Kidney and Liver Troubles cures all weakness and soreness of kidneys, inflammation of kidneys or liver, price $1.00.

Wheeler's Vegetable Pills are the only remedy that cure constipation, giving natural action of the bowels without physicking, purging, griping or pain. Price 25 cents, of druggists or by mail.

Wheeler's Nervine Tonic for mental depression, loss of manhood, languor, weakness or over taxation of the brain is invaluable, price 25 cents.

WE GUARANTEE Cures in every case or will refund money paid. We place our price for these remedies at less than one-twentieth of the price asked by others for remedies upon which you take all the chances, and *we specially invite* the patronage of the many persons who have tried other remedies without effect or depleted their purses by paying doctor bills that benefitted them not.

HOW TO OBTAIN your druggist and ask for them. If they have not got them, write at once to the proprietors, enclosing the price in money or stamps, and they will be sent you at once by mail, postpaid. Correspondence solicited. Address plainly

L. WHEELER & CO.,
No. 96 W. Baltimore St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Aug21,83yr

RICE'S! RICE'S! RICE'S!
129 Lexington Street, Baltimore.
Notions, Hosiery and Trimmings.

One of my specialties is to give prompt and careful attention to orders by mail. I receive Postage Stamps in payment; but the best plan, when convenient, is to send Post Office order for payment of bill ordered, and always be sure and send sufficient to pay return charges, when goods are to be sent by mail. My assortment is complete. If you desire you can have a price list by sending your address. Below I mention prices of a few articles. You can order all or part of them.

Macrama Cord in white at	27c lb
Macrama Cord in colors at	35c lb
Macrama Cord, finest quality white,	10c ball
Macrama Cord, finest quality in colors,	13c ball
Embroidery Silk, all colors, 12 skeins for 20c, 25 skeins for 20c, 100 skeins for 75c or 130 skeins for $1.00.	
Tinsel Cords, all colors, 3c yard or	19c ball
Arrasine, all colors, 5c skein or	50c doz
Silk Chenille, all colors, 5c skein or	50c doz
Filosette or Floss, all colors, 3c skein or	30c doz
Babour's 200 yard Linen Thread at	7½c spool
Ladies Fancy Colored Hose	10c
Germantown Yarn all colors, 2 oz in hand at 12c hank.	
Zephyr Worsted, all colors, at	7c lap
Ribbons of all sizes and colors.	
Embroideries, all widths and prices. If you wish narrow, order 5 yds for 6c, 5 yds for 12c, 4½ yds for 16c, 4½ yds for 25c	
Laces of all kinds.	
Order Boys' grey ribbed hose, extra length sizes, 7, 7½, 8 and 8½ in., at 8c per pair.	

I have a wholesale department and make a fair reduction to dealers. They can sell all my goods at my prices with fair profit.

JOHN T. RICE,
North side. 129 Lexington st.,
7 doors west of Park. BALTIMORE, Md

☞ Persons ordering goods will please say when they write what paper they saw my advertisement in. april,8yr

The Dover Street Harness Store.

Having taken the third store from Washington street, in the new row of brick stores lately built on Dover street, for a

Saddlery and Harness Shop,

Notice is hereby given that I shall keep on hand, of my own hand make, a full stock of

Double and Single Carriage Harness,

Wagon Harness, Cart Harness, Collars, Bridles, Martingales, Reins, and all odd pieces of harness in demand by farmers.

All orders for any article in my line promptly filled.

None but the very best leather and other material used in the manufacture of my work.

Satisfaction in price, quality and wear guaranteed.

Also a full supply of cheap, city made machine work of all kinds always on hand and for sale at city prices, including blankets, whips and other attachments.

My friends and customers and the public generally are invited to give me a call at my new stand.

W. J. GOLT.

Easton, Jan. 15th, 1884

WELLS DUG,
Wells Cleaned, New Pumps Put In, Old Pumps Repaired,
And all kinds of Pump Work done in the best manner and at low rates, by
MARTIN OZMON,
jul31-3m Easton, Md.

REFRESHING
BEVERAGE
ON DRAUGHT AT
HAYWARD & BRO'S
SODA WATER DEPOT.
Our New Norwegian Fountain
is now running, and we are prepared supply the public with
PURE,
FRESH,
COOL,
AND
SPARKLING
SUMMER BEVERAGE
CONGRESS,
VICHY,
DEEP ROCK,
KISSENGEN,
AND
SELTZER
Mineral Waters
GINGER ALE, OTTAWA AND PERUVIAN BEER.
In Syrups for Soda Water we run
Peach,
Currant,
Cherry,
Raspberry,
Strawberry,
Pineapple,
Maple,
Ginger,
Lemon,
Chocolate,
Vanilla,
Coffee,
Orgeat,
Don't Care,
&c., &c., &
All our Beverages and Syrups are of our own manufacture. We have a new and powerful Generator, enabling us to furnish our waters fresh every day.
Each Beverage is Only
5
CENTS A GLASS
We Claim that our Ginge Ale
CAPS the CLIMAX.
Hayward & Bro.
EASTON, MD.

THE GREAT
EASTERN SHORE
Saddle, Harness & Trunk
BAZAR,
Market Space, Easton, M.
McHALE & RYAN
PROPRIETORS.

The long felt need of a first-class Harness factory in our county has last been fully met by the above establishment, and the public who have been compelled to send away to the cities for fine harness and other first-class riding material, can now be suited even to the most fastidious. We have employed first class mechanics from the city, and we are manufacturing fine Rubber Harness in single and double sets, such harness being new to the country trade. Our stock is full and complete, consisting in part of

Single & Double Harness,
Saddles for Gent.'s Ladies and Youths,
HORSE BLANKETS,
LAP BLANKTS,
Buffalo and other robes in great variety.

Also, Whips of all grades, Collars, Bridles and Halters, and a superb stock of Mountings, Bits, Initial Rosettes, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs, &c. Also a full line of Trunks, Satchels for ladies and gentlemen, and every article pertaining to the business.

We also keep in stock to supply those of our customers who may wish to purchase, a full line of machine undernesses, which we are offering at remarkably low figures.

Harness and Trunk repairing done at the shortest notice and always on reasonable terms. Call and see us. Also aid us in our great enterprise.

McHALE & RYAN
Market Space, Easton, Md.
nov20,83

PERUVIAN GUANO.
DIRECT IMPORTATIONS.
Having received all the Guano shipped to this country Direct from the Deposits, under new Government Contract, we offer to the trade
PERUVIAN GUANO
of the best quality and in excellent condition. For particulars and prices apply to
HURTADO & CO.
16 & 18 Exchange Place, New York.
mar25-3m

A STRUGGLE WITH A SHIRT.

Three hundred and sixty-five times each year every mother's son of us has a struggle getting into his shirt.

If a shirt is worth getting into, if it is strong and well made, sure not to rip or tear, perfect fitting, then there is some compensation for spending so much of our existence in such a struggle. You may wrestle with the DIAMOND, but with its everlasting-stay attachment and reinforced bosom, you will come out head first every time, covered with glory and with the best shirt in the land.

WAMSUTTA 2100 LINEN
Manufactured with Cleveland
DANIEL MILLER & CO.
THE DIAMOND SHIRT
BALTIMORE
Guaranteed Satisfaction

If your dealer does not keep it, send his address to Daniel Miller & Co., sole manufacturers, Baltimore, Md.

ACME HALL,
The Palace Clothing Establishment of Baltimore,
Opens its doors to the public on April 5th, and extends to all lovers of Fine Clothing a special invitation to look over its Goods. Our object is to supply gentlemen with such Spring and Summer Clothing they have hitherto been unable to procure except from Merchant Tailors, at exorbitant prices. We obviate all delays and chances of misfits that so frequently follow ordered goods, and we guarantee our Garments fully equal, and even superior, to most measured work, at considerably lower figures.

The most fastidious cannot fail to be pleased with the Men's and Boys' Garments shown at

ACME HALL,
"The Mirror of Fashion,"
209 W. BALTIMORE ST.
Strictly One Price.

By the Light of Day.

Past Impossibilities the Facts of the Present—tielp in the New Era.

"I remember when they were putting up the poles for the first telegraph line in the State of New York, and now look there!" exclaimed a citizen of the metropolis to his friend, as the two stood on the summit of the tall Equitable Building in Broadway. "The city is strung with wires like a harp, and electric communication is the daily miracle of the world. People no longer wonder and laugh at it as they did at Morse when he first suggested its possibility."

The age marches on and prejudice must give way. Nobody has a monopoly of truth. Even the conservative guild of physicians admit that the secrets of medicine are shared by all men. "I dressed his wound, and God healed him," said old Galen. Once that terrible disease, Rheumatism, was supposed to be a shifting local ailment, now attacking the joints and now the muscles. To-day it is *demonstrated to be a disease of the* BLOOD.

Mrs. Henry Bogert, of No. 454 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes to Messrs. HISCOX & Co., of New York, proprietors of PARKER'S TONIC, that "she had been completely disabled from Rheumatism and pain in the back and limbs. She was advised to take the TONIC for *Kidney disease*. She did so, and her *Rheumatism* disappeared. The reason is simple. Diseased Kidneys produce rheumatic symptoms. *Cure them and you destroy rheumatism.* This is now admitted by all intelligent physicians. It is the new light thrown on their time-worn and mistaken theories.

PARKER'S TONIC which is a combination of the best remedies for the blood known to science, is universally successful in combatting this terribly common complaint. Those who, like Mrs. Bogert, suffer from Kidney or Liver diseases or any complaint arising from impure blood, will find the TONIC a prompt and certain remedy. Prices, 50 cents and $1 per bottle. The larger size the cheaper.

MADE ON PURPOSE.
One of those Mistakes(?) Which are More Frequent than Profitable.

"Why, my child, this is not BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER," said a father to his little daughter, after examining a package she had just brought from the drug store.

"Isn't it, Papa? I'm sorry, but I asked the man for Benson's—I know I did, and he took the twenty-five cents you gave me to pay for it with," exclaimed the child positively. "Mrybe the drug man made a mistake."

"I'll go 'round myself and see," was the gentleman's comment, as he donned his coat and hat.

"Why didn't you send me Benson's plaster, instead of this cheap and trashy thing?"

"Why, I—I thought that would suit you just as well—and—"

"You thought! you thought! What business had you to think? I don't pay you for thinking, but for filling my order," said the indignant caller, contemptuously. "There take that thing back and give me my money, I'll get what I want elsewhere."

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, Fullness after eating, averseness to exertion of body or mind, Dyspepsia of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Flutterings at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN.

"I have had Dyspepsia, with Constipation, two years, and have tried ten different kinds of pills, and TUTT'S are the first that have done me any good. They have cleansed my out. I feel like a new man. My appetite is splendid, food digests readily, and I now have natural passages. I feel like a new man." W. H. EDWARDS, Fairport, O. Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GREY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

POETRY.

A COMMON HISTORY.

"It is time to be born," God said, and there came
Into the world, without a name,
A mortal of tiny frame.

"It is time to think, to look and grow,
To waken and walk, fair babe of snow,"
Said a grandma, soft and low.

"It is time to lean on a tender breast,
Little one, in thy dream robes dressed,"
Said a mother, "come and rest."

"It is time to study, and cease to play,"
Said a father grave to the boy one day,
"If thou would'st be wise when gray."

"It is time struggle for manly place,
To enter now for the grand life race,"
Said a youth with sunny face.

"It is time to sin!" 'twas a demon thought,
Sinister—dark—with danger fraught,
But, haply, came to naught.

"It is time to love," said a lover bold,
As he kissed sweet lips of a melting mold,
And rehearsed the "story old."

"It is time for joy," with air of pride,
Said a bridegroom fond, "I have won a bride
To be ever at my side."

"It is time to toil for daily bread,
For a wife and family must be fed,"
By a busy man was said.

"It is time to part," said the children grown,
"Sons and daughters need homes of their own;
Farewell!" and the birds had flown.

"It is time to be lonely, the house is still,"
Said a care-scarred couple, "It seemeth ill;"
And they wept against their will.

"It is time to mourn; it has come to pass,"
Said a quivering voice, "that beneath the grass
I must hide my love, alas."

"There's a time to die," so the preacher saith,
"And I gently call thee now," said Death,
As he stifled an old man's breath.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Terrible Revenge.

It was on the eve of the battle of Solferino. The French regiments, which had arrived from Milian during the day, by long and dusty roads, under a broiling sun, exhausted by fatigue, were encamped on an immense plain, shut in by a chain of hills, on which towered the white houses of the town. Lightning, playing among the leaden colored clouds, illumined at intervals with lurid light the battlefield of the morrow. Nothing else lit up the camp. No fires were allowed, as a measure of prudence.

All were not asleep, however. Besides the outposts and pickets many in camp were wide awake. Here and there groups of men, lying on the grass around their tents, conversed in a low tone and discussed the probable issue of the coming battle.

In the middle of a small group of officers who talked over the chances of the morrow was Col. Eugene de Valmont, who commanded a regiment of light dragoons. He had the well earned reputation of being one of the most splendid officers in his own branch of the service. Although a strict disciplinarian, he was beloved in the regiment by officers and men alike, and deservedly so.

Col. de Valmont appeared to pay but little attention to what was said. He seemed in a profound reverie, as he bit, rather than smoked, a half consumed cigar. Turning suddenly to his surgeon-major, a veteran with a well bronzed face, he said:

"Brisac, do you believe in presentiments?"

"It depends, Colonel. One may have them, no doubt; but to admit that they ever realized is another matter."

"You look upon them as valueless, devoid of any prophetic importance?"

"Quite so."

"Ah! It is true, as is said, that all you doctors are more or less materialists." After a pause, he added, "You are right, perhaps, and so much the better. There are some thoughts which should be banished on the eve of a day like what to-morrow promises to be."

So saying he got up added, "I shall turn in and get some rest and advise you all to do the same. In a few hours we shall need all the strength we command."

One by one the group broke off and presently there was left only three officers—the major, a captain and a sub-lieutenant.

"What did the Colonel mean by presentiments?" asked the younger of them. "We know he has no fear about to-morrow; yet his manner and his last words, to say the least, are not reassuring."

"Had you been long in the regiment, young fellow," replied the Major, "you would know that the Colonel periodically gets 'the blues'; but we take no notice of them. They soon pass and he becomes himself again."

"But what is the cause of his recurring depression?"

"The cause?" said the Captain, "why all the regiment know the cause."

"Except myself. I only joined three months ago."

"Well, here is Brisac back from his rounds. He can tell the story best."

The surgeon-major, upon being appealed to, laid down upon the grass, lit a cigar, and said:

"In 1834, De Valmont, appointed lieutenant in the Chasseurs d'Afrique, which had just been raised, landed in Algiers, where I was assistant surgeon attached to the military hospital. Though I was older than he, we soon struck up an acquaintance that ripened into friendship, which time has not impaired. Eugene was young, good looking and a man of fascinating manners. He came of a distinguished family, and his friends kept his purse well filled; in short he could get money as fast as he wished to spend it.

"We served three years together, when De Valmont got leave to exchange and return to France. His mother was the cause of this, for she had in view for him a marriage with a rich heiress. Leaving Algiers would have been all plain sailing except for bidding farewell to a certain lady called La Severina, a dancuse at the theater. In appearance she was decidedly handsome, of an olive colored complexion and with raven-black hair. In her large expressive eyes and in her finely-cut mouth there was a significant indication of determination which suggested that the young lady would be more desirable as a friend than as an enemy. She said she was an Italian, having been born at Rome; but her parents were Bohemians, who traveled through all countries—rope-dancers by profession."

"La Severina had conceived for Eugene a passion as violent as it was hopeless. When she heard of his proposed departure she was wild; when she learned the motive of it, she turned a demon. Failing in an attempt to baulk his plans by stabbing him with a stiletto, she assured him with her last words that she would be revenged. De Valmont laughed at the threat. I, however, determined to keep an eye on the actions of the young lady. In this resolve, however, I was foiled. She left Algiers about a month after, and I never knew what became of her."

"Nearly four years had passed since Eugene return. We kept up a constant correspondence, and I learned of his marriage and the birth of one son, whom he called Lucien. He continually pressed me to exchange and go back to France."

"At length I got appointed to a cavalry regiment quartered in Paris, and left Algiers to take on my new duties. Landing at Marseilles, I put up at the Hotel Castellane, where the first names I read in the list of arrivals were those of the Count and Countess de Valmont. We met with joy after our long separation. Eugene introduced me to his wife—a lady as lovely as she was charming—and showed me with pride his son, a fine chubby child, with curly hair, and the splendid blue eyes of its mother. He simply worshipped this boy—poor fellow!—and his life and soul seemed wrapped up in its being and existence. And now, as to the sad sequel to my tale."

"De Valmont was on leave, and at his wife's desire they were about to visit Italy. Not to fatigue the child their route was mapped out in short stages. They were resting two days at Marseilles before going to Genoa by La Corniche, so I decided to stay and see them off."

"In the afternoon of my arrival, as the weather was glorious, little Lucien was sent with his nurse down to the sea, on that magnificent beach where the splendid palace of Prado stands. Two hours after this the nurse returned alone, looking like a mad woman. The eyes were starting out of her head, and, sobbing and crying, she threw herself at the Countess' feet, and said she had lost the child. She and her charge were playing on the beach where they were attracted by the performance of some acrobats. A small crowd had assembled and the boy was not out of her sight for half a minute. On looking around he was gone, and she sought him in vain. He seemed to have been spirited away. She called his name at the top of her voice, and ran up and down the beach until exhausted. Bystanders who heard her cries, helped her in the search; but they found nothing."

"Was Lucien drowned?" asked the sub-lieutenant.

"This was the question started, but it seemed well-nigh impossible. The child could only toddle, and the sea was too far from the place indicated by the nurse. So this hypothesis was given up. The police considered it a case of kidnapping, and went to work, but failed to find a clue. They searched for weeks through all the slums of the city—the low quarters where the dregs of the population congregate, the scum of the Mediterranean—but with no success. A description of the child was sent to every consul, with orders to make full inquiry. De Valmont himself obtained special leave of absence from the War Office, and spent a year in trying to solve the mystery. He returned more dead than alive to bury his wife, whom grief had killed.

"As to the Colonel, at first he had serious intentions of joining the Trappists and retiring from the world. But hope sustains him still. He believes, if his boy was not drowned, that providence will take pity on him and yet restore him. Vain delusion! But we humor him in his hope. He has since devoted his whole life and soul to his regiment; but the wound at his heart has never healed, and when it breaks out afresh he becomes sad and sorrowful, and talks about presentiment.

"La Severina, I believe, has kept her word, and wreaked a terrible revenge!"

Brisac finished his story and wished all good night.

"We have six hours for sleep, my boys, and then—"

On the morrow, at the early hour of 6 o'clock, a double line of smoke extended for a distance of two miles on each side of the plain. The French had brought almost all their guns into action. The Austrian batteries posted on the opposite hills replied with a well-directed fire. In this artillery duel, which lasted for some hours, the advantage remained with the French. The superiority of the Austrian position was more than counterbalanced by the deadly effect of the rifled guns of the French, which were first employed in warfare at the memorable battle of Solferino. The carnage was frightful and the result disastrous to the Austrians, who were obliged to retreat.

At 3 o'clock on that day—June 24, 1859—the French were forming up to advance under a withering musketry fire to assault the tower of Solferino, the key of the enemy's position. Marshal Benedeck then called on his cavalry to make a supreme effort, which, had it been successful, would have changed the fortunes of the day. The Austrian cavalry were massed behind a fringe of wood which effectually concealed their movements from the French. Suddenly they were seen to emerge from their shelter and to prepare for a determined charge to take in flank those battalions which had already reached the slopes of the hills. Gen. Niel saw the danger and immediately hurled against them the Marguerite division of cavalry, in which De Valmont's Light Dragoons charged in the first line.

The shock was terrific. The elements contributed to swell the frightful storm of war. Peals of thunder bellowed forth and vivid lightning played over the ghastly sight beneath.

It was after the delivery of the charge "home" that Col. de Valmont suddenly saw rise before him about a dozen hussars, in white, of the Archduke Albrecht's regiment. Led by a young lieutenant with fair hair and a budding moustache, they sabred the French dragoons with maniacal fury, making their way through them like a cannon ball. With one bound of his horse the lieutenant was at the Colonel. De Valmont saw his saber flash as he raised it to cut him down. He had only time to pull the trigger of his pistol and the Austrian fell, killed by a bullet in the forehead.

At the end of the engagement Col. De Valmont, returning to camp, passed over the scene of the conflict. The body of the lieutenant still lay there on its back. A thin trickle of blood marked the spot of the bullet wound. The face of the young officer was as calm and placid as a child asleep. De Valmont gazed at him with profound emotion. A few yards off some dismounted men were guarding Austrain prisoners, among whom was an officer of Albrecht's Hussars. Pointing to the dead body the Colonel asked:

"Sir, can you tell me the name of that brave fellow?"

"Karl Gottfried," was the answer.

One month after the peace of Villafranca, Eugene de Valmont returned to Paris with the arms of Italy, where he found the following letter awaiting his arrival:

MILAN, 6th August, 1859.

MY DEAR OLD FRIEND:—You know that I am still at the Military Hospital here, where I shall remain until my wounds are removed. They brought in the other day several marauders caught by our men firing the villages and farmhouses in their rear, and to escape the rope they had dressed themselves as an old woman disguised as a man. A bed was found for her, as she was on the point of death. I offered my services to dress her wound, and judge of my amazement when I heard her say: "You don't remember me Dr. Brisac, I am La Severina. Under the withered features of the woman I recognized from former acquaintance in Algiers. By what series of misfortunes she came to be a despoiler of the dead I shall not attempt to explain. Enough to know that before dying she allowed the priest to communicate a part of her confession, and, as I have for long thought, she it was who stole Lucien at Marseilles.

"After a host of adventures, which I shall tell you later on, poverty compelled her to abandon the child at Vienna. She left it to the charity of the landlord where she lodged (No. 20 Rosenstrasse) and never heard of him after. This address will give you some trace. Apply at once to the Austrian Embassy.

Tout a toi,

BRISAC.

Mad with joy the Colonel ran to the embassy and explained the object of his mission. For a fortnight after, which seemed to him a lifetime, he lived in a fever of suspense, and was going to bed one night when his valet brought him an official letter, with a large red seal bearing the Austro-Hungarian arms. He read as follows:

MONSIEUR LE COMTE:—I am instructed by the Minister for Foreign Affairs to inform you in answer to your inquiries that the child abandoned in Vienna, at the address given, on the 20th September, 1846, was adopted by a benevolent gentleman. He was educated at the Military School of Olmutz, which he left last year with the rank of sub-lieutenant. Posted to S. A. I. the Archduke Albrecht's regiment of Hussars, he was killed at the battle of Solferino. He bore the name of his adopted father, Karl Gottfried.

One hour afterwards the valet entered the Colonel's room, and found him sitting in his chair. His face was deadly white. His eyes, dilated and immovable, were fixed upon the fatal letter.

The servant touched him lightly on the shoulder, and his master dropped motionless on the floor.

He was dead.

BLUE MONDAY RECREATIONS.

An Ancient Manuscript Exhumed—Explanation and Extracts.

From the Salisbury Advertiser.

The religious world is greatly interested just now in an ancient document, recently discovered, called "The Teaching of the Twelve Apostles." It seems that the learned Bishop Bryennios, of Nicomedia in Asia Minor, unearthed this manuscript in the course of some of his explorations in Constantinople. That such a writing had existed, known to Biblical scholars, chiefly through references by Clement of Alexandria, Eusebius, and others; but no copy of it was known to be in existence in these latter days. Clement cites the "Teaching" as Scripture, but later writers dissent expressly from his view. There can be no reasonable doubt of the genuineness of this document, and the date assigned to it is from 120 to 160 A. D. It is therefore the earliest manual of church polity in existence, aside from the New Testament.

Several translations have been made from the original Greek, and published in this country. That by the Sunday School Times is probably as accurate as any other. There are sixteen chapters bearing upon various subjects. The first four point out the way of life, quoting largely from the Sermon on the Mount. The fifth shows the way of death. The sixth contains a general caution. With the seventh begins the matter which will excite the most discussion. Below we quote four chapters, which bear upon the subjects of baptism, fasting, prayer, and the Eucharist:

CHAPTER VII. And concerning baptism, thus baptize ye: Having first said all these things, baptize into the name of Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit in living water. But if thou have not living water, baptize into other water, and if thou canst not in cold, in warm. But if thou have not either, pour out water thrice upon the head into the name of Father and Son and Holy Spirit. But before the baptism let the baptizer fast and the baptized, and whatever others can; but thou shalt order the baptized to fast one or two days before.

CHAP. VIII. But let not your fasts be with the hypocrites; for they fast on Monday and Thursday; but do ye fast on Wednesday and Friday. Neither pray as the hypocrites; but as the Lord commanded in his gospel, thus pray: Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven [so] also upon earth. Give us this day our daily (needful) bread, and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And bring us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the power and the glory for ever. Thrice in the day thus pray.

CHAP. IX. Now concerning the Thanksgiving (Eucharist), thus give thanks. First, concerning the cup: We thank thee, our Father, for the holy vine of David thy servant, which thou madest known to us through Jesus thy Servant; to thee be the glory forever. And concerning that which is broken: We thank thee, our Father, for the life and knowledge which thou madest known to us through Jesus thy Servant; to thee be the glory forever. Even as this which is broken was scattered over the hills, and was gathered together and became one, so let thy church be gathered together from the ends of the earth into thy kingdom; for thine is the glory and the power through Jesus Christ forever. But let no one eat or drink of your Thanksgiving (Eucharist), but they who are baptized into the name of the Lord; for indeed concerning this the Lord hath said: Give not that which is holy to the dogs.

CHAP. X. But after ye are filled thus give thanks: We thank thee, holy Father, for thy holy name which thou didst cause to tabernacle in our hearts, and for the knowledge and faith and immortality, which thou madest known to us through Jesus thy Servant; to thee be the glory forever. Thou, Master almighty, didst create the whole world for thy name's sake; thou gavest food and drink to men for enjoyment, that they might give thanks to thee; but to us thou didst freely give spiritual food and drink and life eternal through thy Servant. Before all things we thank thee that thou art mighty; to thee be the glory forever. Remember, Lord, thy church, to deliver it from all evil and to make it perfect in thy love, and gather it, sanctified, from the four winds, into thy kingdom, which thou hast prepared for it; for thine is the power and the glory forever. Let grace come and let this world pass away. Hosanna to the Son of David. Whoever is holy, let him come; whoever is not so let him repent. Maranatha. Amen. But permit the prophets to make Thanksgiving as much as they desire.

Comment is purposely withheld, and the reader left to form his own conclusions.

J. T. WHITLEY.

Salisbury, April 28th.

One of the Apache Indians now in Washington wants to trade twenty-five ponies for a treasury girl. If he succeeds in making the trade he may in the future receive some lessons in scalping which all of his savage aboriginal art and skill wot not of.