The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, JUNE 4, 1878. VOL. XIII.--NO. 41.

THE EASTON STAR.

PUBLISHED TUESDAY MORNINGS, AT EASTON, MD.

T. K. ROBSON, Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS:

Two Dollars cash in advance, or *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents* if not paid in advance. Clubs of Twenty, *Thirty Dollars* in advance.

☞ No paper will be discontinued, except at the discretion of the proprietor, until arrearages are paid. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months.

☞ Books received will be promptly noticed under editorial head.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square—6 lines—one insertion, $1; and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction 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 til, and continued till ordered out, and charged according to regular rates.

Special Notices in Local column, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

To Travelers.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

DAILY LINE FOR CHOPTANK ROUTE.

On and after Saturday, March 30, 1878, the steamers HIGHLAND LIGHT and KENT will leave pier 3, Light street, foot of Camden, as follows:

The Steamer Highland at 5 P. M. every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, for Easton, Double Mills, Oxford, Clara's Point, Wallack's, Cambridge, Chancellor's Point, Jamaica Point, Cabin Creek, (Yates's on the Choptank,) and Medford's wharf.

The Steamer Kent at same hour every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for all the above landings extending her trips to Denton, stopping at Hog Island, Dover Bridge, Kingston, Gilpin's Point and Towers's wharf.

On the return trips the steamer Highland Light will leave Medford's wharf every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 3, Cambridge at 5, and Easton at 9 P. M.; and the Steamer Kent will leave Denton every Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday at 12 noon, Cambridge at 3 and Easton at 9 P. M.

The Steamer CHAMPION will leave same pier every Tuesday and Friday morning at 7 o'clock for St. Michaels and Miles River Ferry (Easton); returning same day, leaving Miles River Ferry at 12 noon and stopping at St. Michaels both days. Fare $1.

Freight taken at low rates and all kinds of freight handled.

HOWARD BENSON, Agent.

apr30 Pier 3, Light st.

Resumption of Route.

THE STEAMER

OLIVE,

CAPT. E. N. DODSON.

On and after Saturday, Feb. 9th, 1878, leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for Claiborne, St. Michaels and Tunis' Wharf.

Returning, leave Tunis' Wharf 9 A. M., St. Michaels 10 A. M., Claiborne 10:45 A. M. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

E. S. DODSON, Proprietor.

St. Michaels, Mar. 12, 1878.

Maryland & Delaware

RAILROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, May 13th, 1878, Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH.		
LEAVE			LEAVE		
Easton	10 30	A. M	New York	8 55	A. M.
Woodland	10 45	"	Baltimore	10 00	"
Cordova	11 00	"	Philadelphia	11 45	"
Hillsborough	11 15	"	Wilmington	1 05	P. M.
Ridgely	11 30	"	Clayton	3 40	"
Greensborough	11 50	"	Kenton	3 00	"
Goldsborough	12 10	P. M.	Slaughters	3 15	"
Hillsborough	12 25	"	Marydell	3 30	"
Marydel	12 45	"	Henderson	3 45	
Slaughters	1 05	"	Goldsborough	4 00	"
Kenton	1 25		Greensborough	4 20	"
ARRIVE AT			Ridgely	4 35	"
Clayton	1 35	"	Hillsborough	4 50	"
Wilmington	4 20	"	Cordova	5 05	"
Philadelphia	5 45	"	Woodland	5 15	"
Baltimore	7 55	"	ARRIVE AT		
New York	10 05	"	Easton	5 30	"

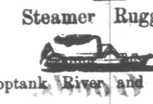
All delays must be at the radio stations at least ten (10) minutes before starting of Trains, otherwise they will be over twenty minutes late. Freight trains will not accommodate passengers and will be subject to delays incident to freight business.

J. L. CALDWELL, Superintendent.

To Farmers and Merchants

On Choptank River.

Steamer Ruggles.



Choptank River and Baltimore.

WE beg to announce that we have placed the good Steamer *RUGGLES*, Capt. Townsend, upon the Choptank River as a Freight Boat, loading from Baltimore, and solicit the patronage of farmers and others to sustain the enterprise. This is exclusively a Freight Line for transportation of Grain, Fruit, Truck, Meachandise, &c., at reasonable rates. A good wharf has been secured in Baltimore, foot of Commerce street, for delivery and receipt of cargo. The *RUGGLES* will leave Choptank River on *MONDAYS* and *FRIDAYS*, leaving Cowarin's Point at 10 A. M., and stopping at Reese's Landing, Gilpin's Point, Kingston, Dover Bridge, Hog Island, Lloyd's Landing, Medford's Wharf, Cliff, Cabin Creek, Jamaica Point.

Will leave Baltimore on *TUESDAY* and *SATURDAY* evenings.

Every effort will be made to satisfy the patrons of the Steamer and merit success.

I. M. PARK & SON.

WM. E. TURNER, Agt. on the Choptank.

Baltimore, August 8th, 1877.

Farmers' and Merchants

Packet Line

The Schooners

Clara M. Leonard

and

Annie M. Leonard.

THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are new and built out of the very best material. Orders left with Messrs. G. E. Boyd & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt st., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. Grain bought or taken at the lowest freight rates. All Grain stored in our Warehouses, in case of fire will be at the owners risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the lowest cash price. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, to merit a share of the same.

C. R. LEONARD & BRO.

Office in same room with R. B. Dixon on Dover street, Easton.

may8,77

Easton Livery Stables.

FRANKLIN G. ARIGHT, Proprietor

Office next door to the Easton Star Office.

TRAVELERS will deposit their whips, robes, blankets &c., at the office. Stable accommodations for 100 horses. Horses received on livery by the day, week, month or year. Horses and carriages for hire at all times. Travelers promptly sent to any part of the county or adjoining counties.

In hiring horses 12 hours is considered a day, 6 hours a half day. For extra hours an extra charge will be made.

Hacks run regularly to the steamboat landings, to convey passengers with dispatch.

A daily Stage line to the Railroad. Passengers leaving Easton in the morning arrive in Baltimore and Philadelphia in time for dinner.

The highest market price paid for corn, hay, oats, blades and straw.

dec25,77

Tinware—

Every description on hand or made to order. Orders for Roofing and Spouting solicited and promptly executed.

T. C. STEELE.

Fragrant Sozodont—

For cleaning and preserving the Teeth and hardening the Gums, for sale by

Henry & Goldsborough.

KINGSFORD'S STARCH.

ASK FOR

KINGSFORD'S NEW STYLE STARCH,

Put up in Handsome 4 lb. Paper Boxes. The Most Attractive and Conceded by all to be the

PUREST AND BEST STARCH MADE!

AWAY WITH POOR WASHING!

☞ USE ☜

KINGSFORD'S STARCH,

And have your Clothes Beautifully and Stiffly done up.

KINGSFORD'S STARCH is Perfectly Sweet. Other Starches have a sour or musty smell, which is easily detected in the Linen, when other Starch than KINGSFORD'S is used.

—:o:—

USE ONLY

KINGSFORD'S STARCH

For the Laundry, and

Kingsford's Oswego Corn Starch for Puddings, Custards, &c.

—:o:—

☞ *FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.* ☜

—:o:—

D. T. BUZBY & CO

Wholesale Agents,

NO. 6 EXCHANGE PLACE, BALTIMORE.

mch19-4m

CINCINNATI

OLEINE SOAP.

LIKE ALL ARTICLES OF GENUINE MERIT,

PROCTER & GAMBLE'S CINCINNATI OLEINE SOAP

HAS MANY COUNTERFEITS.

ASK FOR

PROCTER & GAMBLE'S OLEINE SOAP

AND TAKE NO OTHER.

☞ Your Clothes cost more than *Soap*, so why *Rot Them* by using Cheap, Sticky Stuff.

☞ The injury done to *Clothing* by Poor *Soap* is more than the Actual *Wear*.

ALTHOUGH

Procter & Gamble's Cincinnati Oleine Soap

Is so Superior to all others, it is sold by Grocers everywhere, at the SAME PRICE AS ORDINARY SOAPS.

D. T. BUZBY & CO.,

WHOLESALE AGENTS,

No. 6 Exchange Place, BALTIMORE.

mar19-4m

NEW YORK

One Price Clothing House.

THE STERLING REPUTATION

That made such a

Successful Career for this House

From the Day it opened

BUSINESS,

For Fine and Perfect Fitting Clothing.

The same kind may now be had in every Department, filled to its utmost capacity, that men and boys may rely on. A cordial invitation to all.

NEW YORK

Leading One Price Cash Clothing House,

No. 184 West Baltimore Street,

opposite Light, BALTIMORE.

Branch of 503 Broadway, New York. Samples sent on application.

FAIRBANK'S STANDARD SCALES

MADE WITH THE

Latest and Most Valuable Improvements.

FOR SALE ALSO,

PATENT ALARM MONEY DRAWERS

COFFEE MILLS, SPICE MILLS, AND STORE FIXTURES GENERALLY.

THE IMPROVED TYPE WRITER,

OSCILLATING PUMP, CO'S PUMPS.

Fairbanks & Co.,

17 Light Street, Baltimore.

311 Broadway, New York.

FOR SALE BY LEADING HARDWARE DEALERS.

mar12-4m

Candies! Candies!!

I am receiving constantly fresh Candies, both plain and French; I can sell a good French mixture for 25 cents per pound.

John M. Mason.

TAILORING.

1878. Tdc Spring Fashions. 1878.

PRICES REDUCED.

THE subscriber informs the public, his old customers, friends, and fellow citizens, that he has received the Spring Fashions for 1878—New York and Paris—and invites all to call and examine them, and leave their measures for a suit. He has REDUCED THE PRICE of making clothes, but still guarantees a perfect fit. All work made by him warranted to give entire satisfaction.

Cutting for men and youths done as usual. The new patterns for boys are very pretty. At the old stand, opposite the Paragon House. Give me a call.

JOHN SATTERFIELD.

Easton, March 4th, 1878.

Thos. J. Dail & Co.,

GRAIN

Commission Merchants

AND

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

No. 27 Cheapside,

THOS. J. DAIL, JOHN L. HANN, T. HOWARD DAIL. BALTIMORE.

Personal attention given to sales of Grain.

Commissions on Grain reserved by Schooners one (1) cent, and by Steamboats one-and-a-half cents per bushel. mar12yr

NEW GOODS.

NOTIONS.

JAMES T. ROBINSON has just received a new stock of *Notions*, which he is selling cheap.

Groceries.

JAMES T. ROBINSON has just laid in a big stock of sugar, coffee, bacon, flour, and all other kinds of groceries, which he is offering extremely cheap.

Boots and Shoes.

JAMES T. ROBINSON has just received a fine assortment of all kinds of Boots and Shoes, which he is selling cheaper than the cheapest.

BRIGGS' GARDEN SEEDS by the ounce, pound, or in papers. Also LANDRETH'S garden, cheaper than ever. For sale by JAMES T. ROBINSON.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES T. ROBINSON has a full line of dry goods. Calicos, good, as low as five cents. Muslin very cheap. Everything in the Dry Goods line at bottom prices. *Also* Ready Made Clothing.

SHRYOCK & CLARK.

LUMBER.

Sash, Doors and Blinds,

delivered in any part of the state at the

Lowest Cash Price.

Union Dock. Baltimore.

Orders left with John A. Arringdale, Easton, Will receive prompt attention.

apr2,78 1y

HATS! HATS!

Spring Stock Just Arrived!

Straw Goods a Specialty!

Mackinaw Hats

Cheaper than ever before sold in Easton. A great variety of

Children's Hats Very Cheap!

My friends and the public are requested to call and examine my stock as I am sure I can give satisfaction in both quality and price.

JAS. H. LINTHICUM.

Mr. Editor:

PLEASE inform the ladies, if they want a first-class Sewing Machine, light running, easy to manage, and will not get out of order, please call at H. S. Cooper's Sewing Machine office, on Dover street, and examine the

NEW HOME.

I am sure it will please them. Reference given at the office. Also Sewing Machines repaired and cleaned at low prices. Needles, oil and attachments furnished. All kinds of Sewing done to order. Tell them to please give us a call. Will do better for them than any one else.

H. S. COOPER.

apr23,78yr

Carriages! Carriages!!

S. B. HOPKINS & SON,

CARRIAGE BAZAAR

Easton, Md.

Spring Stock Just Received.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS.

Harness, Whips, Lap-Shawls, Horse Covers, &c.; also

BABY CARRIAGES.

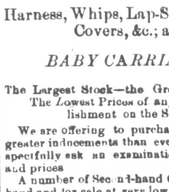
The Largest Stock—the Greatest Variety—The Lowest Prices of any Establishment on the Shore.

We are offering to purchasers, this season greater inducements than ever before, and respectfully ask an examination of our Stock and prices.

A number of Second-hand Carriages also on hand and for sale at very low figures.

ap23-3m S. B. Hopkins & Son.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you $12 per day made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.



The Remedy of the 19th Century.

Barham's Infallible

PILE CURE.

Manufactured by the Barham Pile Cure Co., Durham, N. C.

It never fails to cure Hemorrhoids or Piles, when a cure is possible. Price List and bona fide testimonials furnished on application.

Warehouse 25½ S. Royal street, Richmond, Va. For sale by Druggists everywhere. Ask for Barham's Pile Cure.

MARRIED OR SINGLE LIFE

DR. BUTTS

No. 12 S. Eighth St. St. Louis, Mo.

Who has had years experience in the treatment of the sexual troubles of both male and female than any physician in the West, gives the results of his large and successful practice in the most popular manner. Book & Medical Adviser.

The PHYSIOLOGY OF MARRIAGE

The PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER

Books that every man, married or single, should read. Sent free, in sealed envelopes, to any address, on receipt of two stamps, if you mention this paper and want long life. They are beautifully illustrated, and in plain language, easily understood. The two books embrace 125 pages, and treat in a plain, practical manner on Diseases of a private nature, with all the results that follow the vicious or unfortunate. Book of 125 pages, sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Address as above. Consultation free, by mail or at office, when cured. Cure guaranteed in 10 days. No mercury. No exposure. No change of diet. Cure complete. Patients cured at home. Medicine sent everywhere. Boxes, containing a month's treatment, $1 and $2. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. Address as above. Mention this paper.

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. Our Opium cure only remedy. Opium Eating, 10 W. B. Squire, Cincinnati, Ohio, Sole Agent.

PRESCRIPTION FREE!

For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the prescription. Address, Rev. W. Sherman & Co., 120 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

Oranges, Lemons, Cocoanuts, Figs, Raisins, &c.

Fresh invoice just received. Oranges 20 cts. per dozen.

G. W. MINNICK, opposite the Bank.

The Grand Fashionable Bazaar

OF THE

EASTERN SHORE.

Mrs. M. S. Norris

of Easton, Md,

Would again call the attention of the ladies of Talbot and Caroline counties to her immense stock of Millinery, Notions and Fancy Goods just received from the cities, and which she is now opening for inspection and sale. Her stock is exceedingly large, embracing every article in Millinery needed by the ladies, and of the very latest fashions, and she does not hesitate to boast of the cheapest assortment now open on the shore. An inspection is all that is required to verify the above assertion. Call and see her, and you will surely purchase.

She would also state that she has secured the services of a lady from the city whose whole time has been spent in the Millinery business, and who of course understands getting up a Bonnet or other job of Millinery in the most fashionable city style. The rapid increase of business has compelled me to seek and secure first-class Milliners to assist her in conducting her business, and the ladies may feel assured that they can be accommodated in the most fashionable style. Give me a call.

MRS. *M. S.* NORRIS,

oppcsite Court House, Easton, Md.

Herd Book Jersey *Bull*

CHROME.

I have purchased of Jas. W. Tyson, Esq., of Baltimore, the registered Jersey Bull "Chrome," Herd Register No. 1718, by "Druid," Herd Register No 299, out of "Mat," Herd Register No. 2798, and offer his services to the public at $15.00 per cow.

"Chrome," was dropped Sept. 16 1874, is a solid dark color, black switch and tongue, with all the other fashionable points of this justly admired breed.

Robert Hough,

apr23yr "Knightly," Miles River Neck.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees

FROM THE RELIABLE

MORRIS NURSERY,

Of West Chester, Pa.

The subscriber will furnish to the citizens of Talbot and adjoining counties

Apples, *P*ears, Plums,

Peaches, Cherries,

Small Fruits, Ornamental Trees of every variety, including an extra fine lot of Evergreens, Shrubs and Roses.

Our aim is to please and give our patrons the worth of their money. Will refer to Dr. Maxwell & Son, James H. Baker, Josiah Lusby, Bartus Trow, and many others who have purchased of us in Kent County.

Mr. A. Molyneaux, at the Rolph House Easton, is duly authorized to take orders. The sooner orders are received the more accurately we can give varieties.

apr23 3m Leverett Grover.

Planters will please note the ingredients of

NO. 1 *PERUVIAN* GUANO

for sale by the undersigned, which make it suitable to all crops, viz:

GUARANTEED

Ammonia,	- -	6 per cent
Bone Phosphate Lime,	34	"
Potash,	- 3	"

Voss Brothers,

42 *Second Street,*

Baltimore, Md.

may7-4m

C. C. STEWART,

WITH

Jacob Crouse,

DEALER IN

CARPETINGS,

68 North Third street, below Arch,

PHILADELPHIA.

Would respectfully call the attention of his old friends and the public in general to our full line of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Matting, &c.

may7-3m

Shoes Made to Measure.

THE introduction of "Custom Goods" into my trade has proven a decided success, and I renew my

ANNOUNCEMENT

that I am prepared to furnish any style of

Boot, Shoe or Gaiter,

at short notice to measure.

The workmanship on these goods is acknowledged by many judges to surpass anything ever before offered in this market. My Walk emfast Shoes at $7 00 equal the $12 00 goods of St. Paul and Charles street, Baltimore.

Call and examine them.

M. M. HIGGINS.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. mar16,78yr

The Morning Herald.

A live Baltimore Daily Newspaper, one cent per copy. Mailed to any address for 30c per month. G. W. MINNICK, Agent opposite the Bank.

CROQUET,

Base Balls & Bats.

LARGE stock, better and cheaper than ever before offered in this market.

G. W. MINNICK, opposite the bank.

KELLER'S ROMAN

LINIMENT.

Rheumatism.

Time and money have been wasted in futile endeavors to obtain some embrocation that would prove a cure for this excruciating disease; but all have failed except KELLER'S ROMAN LINIMENT, and that has been successful in almost every instance where it has been employed, whether such has been of the inflammatory or chronic type. In Lumbago and Sciatica it affords instant relief.

Neuralgia.

This excruciatingly painful disease is instantly relieved and rapidly cured by the continued application of this Liniment.

Toothache.

This painful and annoying complaint is instantaneously cured by the application of the Liniment.

Frosted Feet.

The Roman Liniment has proved effectual in all cases where it has been properly used. No instance is known where it has failed in giving immediate relief.

Burns and Scalds.

This Liniment has proved itself to be one of the best remedies ever used for Burns and Scalds. Its quickness in alleviating pain when applied, gives it great superiority over all other preparations.

Ulcerated Sores.

The healing and purifying qualities of KELLER'S LINIMENT render it the best article for the speedy and safe cure of ulcerated sores.

A Stitch in the Back

Is caused by a sudden wrenching of the spine, and produces violent and acute pains, making it very difficult for the person to move. It should not be neglected, as the curvature of the spine is often brought on by neglect of this common complaint.

Sore Throat and Quinsy.

The causes which usually induce Sore Throat are those which give a sudden check to perspiration, and thus obstruct Nature's regular work, quickly producing, in consequence, an inflammatory condition which, involving the tonsils, and rapidly spreading over the whole mucous membrane of the fauces will cause Quinsy.

Inflammation of the Breast.

This distressing complaint may be cured, or entirely prevented by the timely use of this remedy. It has never failed, when applied at the commencement, or before the gathering takes place.

Weakness of the Ankles and Joints.

Strains and chronic pains, cold and external injuries, are the chief causes of this complaint. The muscles are relaxed, in many cases making it difficult to move. By a free use of this Liniment a certain cure will be effected. As a

Horse and Cattle Lotion

it is invaluable to Farmers, Express Companies, Stage Proprietors, well appointed Livery Establishments, and all who own or use Horses and other Stock, immediately relieving and curing

Spavins,	Foot Rot in Sheep,
Ring Bone,	Foundered Feet,
Bruises,	Corns,
Cracked Heels,	Flesh Wounds,
Sprains,	Galls of all Kinds,
Scratches or Grease	Poll Evil,
Sores,	Splint,
Colic,	Fistula,
Lameness,	Sitfast,

And many other Diseases.

KELLER'S Roman Liniment

Never fails to give satisfaction, and, as a domestic remedy for man and beast, it is incomparably superior to any of the so-called family liniments, salves, etc., as a single trial will convince all.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Price, Fifty Cents a Bottle.

Farmers and Merchants

ON

Choptank River,

FROM

Kingston to Dividing Creek.

WE have placed our fine Schooner PANDORA on the Choptank for the accommodation of the farmers along the river. We therefore hope the enterprise will be patronized. Orders addressed to us or to Captain JAMES E. PRICE at Trappe, will receive prompt attention. Freighting done as low as the lowest. WM. N. CALVERT & CO.,

Commission Merchants,

dec25,77 yr 89 South st., Baltimore.

PROPOSALS FOR LOANS.

THE Board of Directors of the W. P. B. L. Association of Talbot county give notice that APPLICATIONS FOR LOANS from the Association may be made in *writing* to the Secretary, or other officer, at any time, and will be acted upon at their regular meetings on every alternate Tuesday night. By order of Board,

C. O. BYERLY, Secretary.

Crude Carbolic Acid—

An unguent, disinfectant, kills Vermin &c. For Sale by

HENRY & GOLDSBOROUGH.

Select Poetry.

EVENING SOLACE.

The human heart has hidden treasures,
In secret kept, in silence sealed;
The thoughts, the hopes, the dreams, the pleasures,
Whose charms were broken if revealed.
And days may pass in gay confusion,
And nights in rosy riot fly,
While, lost in Fame's or Wealth's illusion,
The memory of the past may die.

But there are hours of lonely musing,
Such as in evening silence come,
When soft as birds their pinions closing,
The heart's best feelings gather home.
Then in our souls there seems to languish
A tender grief that is not woe;
And thoughts that once wrung groans of anguish
Now cause but some mild tears to flow.

And feelings, once as strong as passions,
Float softly back as a faded dream;
Our own sharp griefs and wild sensations
The tales of others' sufferings seem.
Oh! when the heart is freshly bleeding,
How longs it for the time to be,
When through the mist of years receding,
It woes but live in revelry!

And it can dwell on moonlight glimmer,
On evening shade and loneliness;
And while the sky grows dim and dimmer
Feel no untold and strange distress—
Only a deeper impulse given
By lonely hour and darkened room,
To solemn thoughts that soar to heaven,
Seeking a life and world to come.

Select Story.

THE WRONG UMBRELLA.

—:o:—

AN EVERY-DAY STORY.

—:o:—

IT is lamentable that the moral sense of mankind takes so little account of the rights of property as regards books and umbrellas.

Many people who are in most respects excellent members of society will borrow books without stint, and if they do not return them minus the covers, will keep them without compunction, and when you hint that they have had them rather long, will mutter, "Confound the fellow! does he think I want to steal his book?"

I have had differences with my best friends on this score, and have even been asked whether I had not better fine everybody who retained my valuable volumes beyond a fixed time, as if I were a village library. Such insults have been born with meekness, because I have always remembered with remorse how I once revelled in the thought of having made away with Johnson's umbrella.

The laxity of the public morals in the matter of umbrellas is truly awful, but retribution will sometimes overtake him who plots against his neighbor's parachute. Let me tell how it overtook me.

A long time ago I was madly enamored of Mary Jane Bowles. Mary Jane was what you would call a pocket Venus, and often have I been tempted to tuck her under my arm, like a packet of sugar, and fly to the nearest desert island.

She was an artless girl, and very fond of society, especially the society of young men with whom I was not on terms of ardent friendship.

I did not blame her for this, and when she invited me to tea, and I found that Johnson had also been invited, my discerning eye observed that this was not coquetry, but pure exuberance of spirits.

Mr. Bowles, I noticed was of the same opinion, and it was a great satisfaction to me to have my judgement confirmed by so experienced a parent. Mrs. Bowles, had she been alive, would no doubt have agreed with us.

I had known Mary Jane since she wore short frocks. Johnson had known her but a month. It was pleasant to hear her call me Sam and him Mr. Johnson; but somehow the familiarity in my case seemed to have bred not contempt, oh, dear no; nothing of that kind—but a sort of nonchalance of manner. (How useful the French language is when one wants to express a very delicate shade of meaning!) But that was her artlessness.

"Dear me, Sam," she observed at the tea table, "What have you got such a long face for?"

Johnson's attractions had made me a little pensive.

"Something must be long to make up for the prevailing shortness," I said.

Johnson was not much taller than Mary Jane. I made a note of that sarcasm afterwards. My impromptus are too often lost.

"Don't be impertinent, sir! Look into that spoon. Your face is exactly like the reflection you see there—isn't it, Mr. Johnson?"

He grinned.

It was then I observed, for the first time, the singular breadth of his visage. His grin seemed to extend across the room.

"If Mr. Johnson will hold the spoon horizontally, he may admire his own image," I remarked, playfully.

Johnson grinned again. He was one of those insanely good-natured men whom it is quite impossible to annoy.

"Sam, you are outrageous," said Mary Jane. "Mr. Johnson and I are going to practice our duet. You stop here and talk to pa."

Mr. Bowles had to be aroused from the doze into which he usually dropped after tea. It was in that habit that my penetration had detected his conviction that Mary Jane was an artless creature.

Pa woke up, and asked me what were my views on tramways. His composition was a fine crusty conservatism, and he disliked innovations. His port wine was fine and crusty too; but that is by the way.

I was listening to the duet overhead, and had a very indistinct idea of what the old gentleman said, and of what I was saying myself. I cannot sing, but it was not for that reason that I objected to the preposterously operatic way in which Johnson was conducting himself.

"Tramways, my dear sir, are, as you so justly observe, the chief scourge of mankind. From the earliest times they have been noted for their hostility to human virtue, an——"

"I have lands and proud dwellings,
And all shall be thine."

sang Johnson, up stairs.

"And it is, as you say, monstrous that landed proprietors and bloated householders should override the popular protest in this matter, especially as we know that—that, for purposes of drainage, tramways are——"

"My dear boy, you are not well," interrupted Mr. Bowles, kindly. "Have a glass of wine."

When I left the house that evening I was thoughtful. It struck me that Johnson had Mary Jane in his mind's eye. I could not damage that organ of vision, so I decided that nothing could be gained by sitting still. But something would have to be done. I wanted to marry Mary Jane. She was a charming girl, and her father had a little money.

My suspicions about Johnson were confirmed next day. I met a lively friend, who said: "Oh, you know Johnson?"

"Well!"

"He's going in for the little Bowles. He told me he should propose to her tomorrow night, when he takes her home from Twig's party."

"Perdition!"

"Eh? Slap-up girl, isn't she? Thought you were sweet that way?"

"Per——Oh, no, not at all! There's my omnibus. By-by!"

Going to propose when he took her home from Twig's! By all the powers, he should not take her home from Twig's."

It had been agreed that I should escort Mary Jane to the halls of Twig. It was a fine night, apparently, but I took my umbrella. It was a new one, ruminated by an alligator's head in German silver. Fervently I invoked Jupiter Pluvius to be friendly, and hoped that Johnson would leave his umbrella at home.

It was less than ten minutes walk, but there was time enough to show a little preliminary tenderness, if not to put the grand question itself. With an artless girl like Mary Jane it was best to approach such a subject by degrees.

"Twas just such a night as this," I said softly, "when you and I, Mary Jane, trod the grassy turf beside the murmuring brook——"

"Oh, I remember!" she exclaimed, laughing in her guileless way, "I know what you are going to say. That was the time you fell over the stile, running away from the bull. And your nose was done up in sticking-plaster, you know, and you scratched my face with it, sir!"

I had forgotten that circumstance; but what did it matter?

"Yes, Mary Jane," I said, passionately. "And why did my nose scratch your face? Because my lips were seeking that paradise, which now——"

"Good evening, Miss Bowles."

It was Johnson. I saw his grin in the moonlight, and—confusion!—he had brought his umbrella.

There was a little dancing at Twig's, but I had no pleasure in it. My mind was full of Johnson's umbrella. It came before my diseased vision like Macbeth's dagger. I clutched at it and I had it not.

Time wore on. I stood at the window alone, and looked out at the weather. Heavy clouds obscured the moon. Heavy drops began to fall. Then the temptation had me in its grip.

"His umbrella!" I gasped. "I—I'll hide it."

"It's going to be a nasty night, after all," said a hated voice at my elbow. "I believe only you and I have brought umbrellas. There'll be an awful scrimmage for cabs. Luckily we haven't far to walk."

He was grinning more than ever, but he could not have heard me. A cab would not suit him, of course! He wanted to walk home with Mary Jane slowly—very slowly, so that—Twenty! I would do the deed. I would throw his umbrella——

"Oh, Sam, do take me down to refreshments! I asked Mr. Johnson, but he has forgotten me."

She looked up into my face so bewitchingly that my heart thumped as if it were a door-knocker in the grasp of a demon postman. He knew she was thirsting for a claret-cup, and yet he left her. Careless brute. What a husband he would make. Whereas in me—in me she would find——

"Mary Jane," I whispered, as we left the giddy crowd that stood around the liquid—"Mary Jane, may I see you home?"

"If you are a good boy, perhaps you may. But here's Mr. Johnson, and I owe him a dance."

He took her away, but she looked back at me with a smile. I really never saw such an artless girl in my life.

And now, to make assurance doubly sure, I crept up-stairs to the room where the umbrellas had been left. The gas was out and the window open.

The melancholy voices of divers cats seemed to protest against the crime, but my nerves were firm. I could see nothing. No matter.

I knew where my enemy had put his umbrella, I groped for it. I grasped it by the ferruled end. Just then a footstep startled me. I rushed to the window, and dropped the hateful thing into the black abyss below.

There was a splash. I felt a sardonic joy. He had brought his umbrella for fear of rain. Well, it might do its duty in the waterbutt!"

I listened. All was quiet. The next room was in darkness. There could be no one there. I went down to the refreshment room, drank a glass of wine, chatted awhile with Mrs. Twig, and recovered my self-possession.

Then I sought Mary Jane.

Johnson had just crossed the room to her when I entered. Suddenly she was seized with a violent fit of coughing. I ran for a glass of water. When I returned the coughing became worse than ever. Yet that unfeeling monster, Johnson, grinned till I thought the corners of his mouth would meet in the nape of his neck.

When I asked if she felt better, Mary Jane went off again; and presently the cough was so bad that she had to leave the room.

I remarked to Johnson that she must have caught cold, and then he coughed.

No doubt she had been out on the balcony with him to see whether the rain had ceased.

But wait a little, my grinning friend. Everybody was now going away.

With a fiendish delight I saw Johnson walk upstairs to get his coat and his——Ha! ha! I waited till he came down.

He was perfectly cool, and—did my eyes mock me?—he had in his hand an umbrella! I could not see the handle, but of course it was mine. I went down resolved to make an example of Johnson. He stood in the hall leisurely putting on his gloves.

"Excuse me," I said calmly, "but you have got my umbrella."

"I think not," he replied, with his ever-lasting grin.

"But you have, sir. There can be no mistake about it. Pray, is your umbrella-handle an alligator's head in German silver?"

"I think not," said Johnson, coolly.

He held up the umbrella. It was not mine.

I don't know whether I got wet or not. For that matter, I don't know how I got home. I believe the Twigs thought I had been drinking too much. Perhaps I had, or how could I have thrown the wrong umbrella out of the window?

It was found some weeks later, and when it was brought to me in a pulpy condition by young Twig, who is the smallest of wags, he suggested that I should adopt a waterbutt and umbrella as a crest.

Johnson did propose to "the little Bowles" during that walk home. They are married now. That umbrella business remained a mystery, but I am still convinced of the artlessness of Mary Jane.

Fighting a Desperado.

AN ESCAPE FROM A COURT ROOM, AND THE SHERIFF'S OFFICERS' PURSUIT.

[From the Memphis Appeal.]

Yesterday afternoon the Criminal court room was thrown into commotion by the escape of a convict, C. M. MacWilliams, who had just been sentenced to two year's imprisonment in the penitentiary by Judge Logwood, the charge being the malicious shooting of Wash Eason. His lawyer made a motion to fix MacWilliams' bail, and this had been done, at $2,000, and his lawyer had announced that his bondsmen were ready to go on his bond.

Deputy Sheriff Dreyfus, who had the prisoner in charge, now saw MacWilliams get up and attempt to leave the court room. He at once stopped him, and MacWilliams apologized and returned to his seat. In a few minutes Judge Logwood called Deputy Sheriff Dreyfus, and while that officer was talking to the court at the bench MacWilliams arose suddenly and stepped out of the court room through the hallway, and into Main street by the main entrance. He was seen to run down Poplar street.

Deputy Sheriffs Broadus, McMahon, Cannon and Powell at once got horses and started in pursuit. McMahon and Cannon went together, while Powell and Broadus went in different directions, but they all met near Olympic Park, some three miles out on the Louisville railroad.

Deputy Sheriff John Powell was the first to come up with MacWilliams, who was concealed in a thicket near Olympic Park. He was ordered to surrender. He answered by opening fire with his pistol. The officer replied in like manner, and half a dozen shots were interchanged. Deputy Sheriff Broadus hearing the firing closed in and discovered MacWilliams retreating and climbing over a fence into the road. As he did so, Broadus presented his pistol and demanded a surrender, saying: "MacWilliams, I don't want to kill you, but you must surrender." MacWilliams replied that he had done nothing, and would not surrender. He had his pistol in his hand all the time. He got over the other fence into a field, followed by Broadus, who discovered Deputy Sheriff McMahon riding up on the other side behind the escaping desperado. Officer McMahon and MacWilliams had been friends and were well drawn to each other; so McMahon rode up and asked him to surrender. He replied by leveling his pistol and firing. McMahon saved his life by throwing himself on the side of his horse, and he at once dismounted, and then a pistol duel followed between him and the desperado. Deputy Sheriffs Powell and Cannon, on horseback, and Deputy Sheriff Broadus, on foot, closed in. MacWilliams now fired at Deputy Sheriff Broadus, who also returned the fire several times.

Deputy Sheriff Cannon approached close to MacWilliams and presented a pistol to his breast, while Deputy Sheriff Powell slipped up behind him, seized the pistol and disarmed him. MacWilliams was wounded by one shot, one ball entering just above the right nipple and passing out back of the hip. He had received shots at the officers, and it has been fired at probably a dozen times. He was put into a wagon and brought down to the court house, and thence to the county jail.