THE EASTON STAR
T. K. Woodall, editor.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents cash in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid within the year. Three Dollars and Five Dollars in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, except at the discretion of the editor, until arrearages are paid. No subscription taken for a shorter period than six months, subscribers out of the county with advance, which must include prepayment of postage.

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Transient Notices—One insertion $1; and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal reduction made to those who advertise by the year or for six months.

Advertisements sent to the office not marked the number of times to be inserted, will be marked for and continued till ordered out, and charged according to regular rates.

Special Notices in Local column, 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 3, 1881. VOL. XVI.--NO 35

Lumber Business.

BUY YOUR

LUMBER,

SHINGLES. LATHS,

Sash, Doors, Bricks, &c.

AT LOW PRICES FROM

SAML. BURNS & CO.,

104 Light Street Wharf,

BALTIMORE.

OAKLAND

STEAM SAW & PLANING MILL.

PINE, HEMLOCK CYPRESS

AND OAK

LUMBER

SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, MOULDINGS, CASINGS, FRAMES, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, LIME AND HAIR,

LOCUST AND CEDAR POSTS.

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.,
OAKLAND MILLS. EASTON, MD.
January 14, 1879-1yr

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.

"Don't Forget"

THE

"ADVANCE"

Chilled Plows,

Are the lightest running,
The most easily managed, and
The most satisfactory ever sold.

They run easy, they do good work, they give entire satisfaction to all. Try them and you will use no other.

THOS. C. NICOLS,
Agent for Talbot county.
mar8,81

Agricultural Implements,

The Oliver Chilled Plow,

With Slip Point or Solid Shear,

PUMPS,

And everything a farmer needs on the farm.

Clover and Timothy Seed.

Give me a call.

N. TUTHILL.

Lamps, Lamps,
Cheap at HENRY'S Drug Store.

Trusses, Trusses.
A full line, both double and single, at J. C. HENRY'S Drug Store.

New Advertisements.

SPRING AND SUMMER
1881.

UNUSUAL ATTRACTION
IN
Clothing,
FOR
Men, Boys and Children.

MENS' SPRING OVERCOATS

of the most fashionable designs and beautiful fabrics, from $6.50 to $18.00.

MEN'S SUITS SPECIALLY MADE FOR BUSINESS,

from	$ 8.00 to $20.00
For Dress	12.00 to 30.00
" Work	5.00 to 12.00

BOYS DEPARTMENT.

Contain the choicest, this season, novelties for dress, school and play suits at marvelously low prices from 4 years up. A special invitation is extended to Parents to examine our stock and compare our prices.

Large men can be fitted from our special fat men's counter embracing a line of choice suits from $10.00 to $26.00.

C. N. OEHM & SON,
Popular One-Price Clothiers,
230 W. Pratt St. extending through to 55 Hanover St., BALTIMORE, Md.

MR. G. LACY EATON, formerly of Easton, is connected with our House, and will be pleased to see his many friends and acquaintances.

F. H. NICKERSON & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
EASTERN SHORE DOMESTIC GUANO,
ENGLISH MIXTURE, ACID PHOSPHATE,
AND DEALERS IN
FERTILIZER CHEMICALS.

We have located a factory at Easton Point, and have machinery to prosecute our business. We grind and dissolve all of the bones used and sold by us and warrant them to be pure.

THE EASTERN SHORE DOMESTIC GUANO

combines all the elements that plants require, and is one of the most concentrated fertilizers manufactured, uniting the stimulating properties of Peruvian Guano, and the fertilizing qualities of Bones, making as permanent an improver as raw bone can make a manure. It is carefully prepared for the drill, is fine and dry, and passes through the orifices with uniform regularity. After an experience of 9 years it has been approved and endorsed and is extensively used by the best Farmers of Talbot county as a superior wheat and corn manure.

THE ENGLISH MIXTURE

is similarly prepared for the drill, and contains the same plant food in a different combination.

PRICES.

Eastern Shore Domestic Guano	$38 per ton
English Mixture	$28 " "
Ground Bones	$30 and $35 " "
Dissolved Bones	$32 and $38 " "
South Carolina	$25 " "

A discount for cash.

F. H. NICKERSON & CO.,
Office, Brick Hotel Building; Factory, Easton Point;
mar29,81 EASTON, MD.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.,

Will make for the next 60 days only, a Grand Offer of

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$850 Square Grand Piano for only $245.

STYLE 3 Magnificent rose wood case elegantly finished, 3 stringe, 7 1-3 Octaves full patent capstanle agraffes, our new patent overstrung scale, beautiful carved legs and lyre heavy serpentine and large fancy moulding round case, full iron frame, French Grand Action, Grand Hammers, in fact every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the instrument has been added.

Our price for this instrument boxed and delivered on board cars at New York, with Gas Piano Cover, Stool and Book, only $245.00

This Piano will be sent on trial. Please send reference if you do not send money with order. Cash sent with order will be refunded and freight charges paid by us both ways if Piano is not just as represented in this Advertisement. Thousands in use. Send for catalogue. Every instrument fully Warranted for five years.

PIANOS $165 TO $400 (with Stool, Cover and Book). All strictly First-class and sold at Wholesale factory prices. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the HIGHEST HONORS. The Squares contain our New Patent Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the finest in America. Positively we make the finest Pianos, of the richest tone and greatest durability. They are recommended by the highest musical authorities in the country. Over 14,000 in use, and not one dissatisfied purchaser. All Pianos and Organs sent on 15 days' test trial—*freight free if unsatisfactory.* Don't fail to write us before buying. Positively we offer the best bargains. Catalogue mailed free. Handsome Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue of 48 pages mailed for 3c. stamp. Every Piano fully warranted for 5 years.

ORGANS Our "Parlor Grand Jubilee Organ," style 35, is the finest and sweetest tone Reed organ ever offered to the musical public. It contains Five Octaves, Five sets of Reeds, four of 2½ Octaves each, and one of 8 Octaves. Thirteen Stops with Grand Organ—Diapason, Melodia, Viola, Flute, Celeste, Dulcet, Echo, Melodia-Forte, Celestina, Violina, Flute Forte, Tremolo, Grand Organ and Grand-Swell, Knee-Stops. Height, 74 in.; Length, 44 in.; Width, 24 in.; Weight, boxed, 360 lbs. The case is of solid walnut, veneered with choice woods, and is of an entirely new and beautiful design, elaborately carved, with raised panels, music closet, lamp stands, fretwork, &c., all elegantly finished. Possesses all the latest and best improvements, with great power, depth, brilliancy and sympathetic quality of tone. Beautiful solo effects and perfect stop action. Regular retail price $285. Our *wholesale net cash price* to have it *introduced*, with stool and book, only $67—as one organ sold sells others. Positively no deviation in price. No payment required until you have fully tested the organ in your own home. We send all Organs on 15 *days test trial* and pay freight both ways if instrument is not as represented. *Fully warranted* for 5 years. Other styles—8 stop organ only $65; 9 stops, $85; 14 stops, $115. Over 32,000 sold, and every Organ has given the fullest satisfaction. Illustrated circular *mailed free.* Factory and Warerooms, 57th St. and 10th Ave.

SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 choice pieces sent for 3c. stamp. This Catalogue includes most of the popular music of the day and every variety, musical composition, by the best authors. Address,

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., P. O. Box 2058, New York City.
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NEW ENTERPRISE.

GREEN GROCERY STORE

on *Dover* street.

The citizens of Easton and vicinity are notified that I have opened a green grocery on Dover street, next door to Mr. Myers', where will be kept all kinds of fresh and salt meats, poultry, vegetables, cranberries, prunes, oranges, apples, &c., &c. Families supplied to order at all times, day or night. The best of fresh beef sold at moderate prices. A share of the town and country trade solicited. The highest market price paid for butter, eggs, poultry, and other country produce. R. A. BURNS.
jan11,81

Brooms! Brooms!

THOMAS J. WRIGHTSON informs his customers that he has changed his place of business to his residence, on August street, near Mr. Frank Smith's store, and continued to make corn brooms at 35 cents a piece, this customer for raising the broom corn. Brooms retailed as low as they can be bought elsewhere, and of the very best make. janlly

Consolidated Subscription Agency.

Having perfected arrangements with various publishers, we will hereafter supply

Papers and Magazines

At greatly reduced prices, giving each subscriber the advantage of lowest club rates, postage free. G. W. MINNICK & SON, opposite the Bank.

Seasonable.

Harness of all kinds, Collars, Bridles, Hames, Traces, Singletrees, Rope, Backbands, everything the farmer needs to put him in trim for the coming season. Call and see me. It will profit you. T. C. NICOLS.

TUTT'S PILLS

INDORSED BY
PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN, AND THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL TRIUMPH OF THE AGE.

SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Giddiness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow skin, Headache, Restless nights, Highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished and the Invalid Becomes Healthy. The digestive organs regain their healthy tone, and the system is invigorated. Price 25 cents. 39 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 39 Murray St., New York.

(DR. TUTT'S HANDY ADVISER, a Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

Direct from the Mills.

Large stock of Paper and Envelopes, Wholesale and Retail, at prices very, very, VERY low. You will be convinced by calling at the old "Land Mark," opposite the bank.
L G G. W. MINNICK & SON.

Iron Bitters

For sale at J. C. Henry's Drug Store.

Select Poetry.

Every Year.

The spring has less of brightness
Every year,
And the snow a ghastlier whiteness
Every year;
Nor do summer flowers quicken,
Nor autumn fruitage thicken,
As they once did, for they sicken
Every year.

It is growing darker, colder
Every year;
As the heart and soul grow older,
Every year;
I care not now for dancing,
Or for eyes with passion glancing,
Love is less and less entrancing
Every year.

Of the loves and sorrow blended
Every year;
Of the charms of friendship ended
Every year;
Of the ties that still might bind me,
Until time to death resigned me,
My infirmities remind me
Every year.

Ah? how sad to look before us
Every year;
While the cloud grows darker o'er us
Every year.
When we see the blossoms faded,
That to bloom we might have aided,
And immortal garlands braided
Every year.

To the past go more dead faces
Every year;
As the loved leave vacant places
Every year;
Everywhere the sad eyes meet us,
In the evening's dusk they greet us,
And to come to them entreat us
Every year.

"You are growing old," they tell us,
"Every year;
You are more alone," they tell us,
"Every year;
You can win no new affection,
You have only recollection,
Deeper sorrow and dejection,
Every year."

Yes! the shores of life are shifting
Every year,
And we are seaward drifting
Every year;
Old places, changing, fret us;
The living more forget us,
There are fewer to regret us,
Every year.

But the truer life draws nigher
Every year,
And its morning star climbs higher
Every year;
Earth's hold on us grows slighter,
And the heavy burdens lighter,
And the dawn immortal brighter,
Every year.

—*Keystone.*

Select Story.

The Brakeman's Story.

—:o:—

ROUGH looking man? Yes, perhaps I am. We ain't all of us responsible for our outside husk, no more than a horse-chestnut or a hazel nut is. The kind of life I lead can't be lived in white kid gloves and dress coats. I wasn't brought up with many advantages, and I'm only a brakeman on the Rensselaer and Saratoga line. Old Jones was telling you about me, was he, sir? He'd better hold his tongue. There's more profitable subjects of conversation than I am. But old Jones means well enough, and if he told you to ask me how that stripe of white hair came on my black mane, I ain't the man to go back on him. Oh, you needn't beg my pardon, sir! I don't mind talking about it now, though the time was when I couldn't speak of it without a big lump coming in my throat.

We hadn't been married long, Polly and me, when it happened. Polly was a trim, bright-eyed slip of a girl as ever you'd wish to see. She was one of the waitresses in the Albany lunch room; and the first time I ever set eyes upon her I made up my mind to make that girl my wife. So, when they raised my wages, I took heart and asked her if she would have them with me, with a wedding ring thrown into the bargain.

"Do you really mean it, Jake?" said she, looking me full in the face, with those dark blue eyes of hers, that are like the skies at night.

"I do really mean it, Polly," said I.

"Then," said she, putting both her hands in mine, "I'll trust you. I've no living relation to advise me, so I can only take counsel with my own heart."

So we were married. I rented a little one story house, under the hill on the height, that overlooked the Hudson—a cozy place with a good-sized wood-pile at the rear, for winter meant winter in those parts, and the snow used to be drifted up eves with our door-yard fence many and many a cold gray morning. And everything went smooth until Polly began to object to my mates at the White Blackbird, and the Saturday evenings I spent with the boys, after my train was run onto the side track at the junction.

"Why, Polly, girl," said I, "where's the harm? A man can't live by himself, like an oyster in its shell, and a social glass never yet harmed any one."

"No," said Polly, "not a social glass, Jake, but the habit. And if you would only put every five cent piece that you spend for liquor into little Bertie's tiny savings bank—"

"Pshaw!" said I. "I'm not a drunkard, and I never mean to become one.—And no one likes to be preached to by his wife, Polly. Remember that, my girl, and you'll save yourself a deal of trouble."

I kissed her and went away. But that was the beginning of the little, grave shadow that grew on my Polly's face, like a creeping fog over the hills, and that she has never got rid of since.

It was a sore point between us—what the politicians called a vexed question. I felt that Polly was always watching me, and I didn't choose to be put in leading strings by a woman. So—I shame to say it—I went to the White Blackbird oftener than ever, and I didn't always count the glasses of beer that I drank, and once or twice, of a particularly cold night, I let myself be persuaded into drinking something stronger than beer; and my brain wasn't the kind that could stand liquid fire with impunity. And Polly cried, and I lost my temper, and—well I don't like to think of all these things now. Thank goodness they're over and gone!

That afternoon, as I stood on the back platform of my car, with my arms folded and my eyes fixed on the snowy waste of flat fields through which the iron track seemed to extend itself like an endless black serpent, I looked my own life in the face. I made up my mind that I had been behaving like a brute.

"What are those senseless fellows at the White Blackbird to me," muttered I, "as compared with one of Polly's sweet bright looks? I will give the whole thing up. I'll draw the line just here now.—We shall be off duty early to night. I'll go home and astonish Polly!"

But, as night fell, the blinding drift of a great storm came with it. We were belated by the snow which collected on the rails, and when we reached Euridale there was a little girl, who had been sent on in the care of the conductor who must either wait three or four hours for a way train in the cold and cheerless station, or be taken home across a snowy field by some one who knew the way.

I thought of my own little children.

"I'll take her," said I—and lifting her up I gathered my coarse, warm coat about her, and *I* started for the long, cold walk under the whispering pines along the edge of the river. I honestly believe she would have frozen to death if she had been left in the cold station until the way train could call for her. And when I had left her safe in charge of her aunt, I saw by the old kitchen timepiece that it was ten o'clock.

"Polly will think I have slipped back into the Slough of Despond," I said to myself, with a half smile; "but I'll give her an agreeable surprise!"

Plowing down amid the snow-drift, through a grove of pine trees that edged a ravine at the back of my house, I sprang lightly on the doorstep; the door was shut and locked. I went round to the front. Here I effected an entrance, but the fire was dying on the hearth, and little Bertie, tucked up in his crib, called out:

"Papa, is that you?"

"Where is mamma, my son?" said I, looking eagerly around at the desolate room.

"Gone out with baby in her arms to look for you," he said. "Didn't you meet her, papa?"

I stood a minute in silence.

"Lie still, Bertie," said I, in a voice that sounded strange and husky even to myself. "I will go and bring her back."

And I thought with dismay of the blinding snow storm outside, the treacherous gorges which law between here and the White Blackbird, the trackless woods, through which it was difficult enough to find one's way even in the sunshine of noonday, and—worst of all—the lonely track, across which an "express" shot like a meteor at a few minutes before midnight. Oh heaven! what possible doom might I not have brought upon myself by the wretched passion in which I had gone away that morning.

The town clock, sounding dim and muffled through the storm, struck eleven as I hurried down the hill! Eleven—and who knew what a length of time might elapse before I could find her? And like a fiery phantasmagoria before my mind's eye, I beheld the wild rush of the midnight express, and dreaded—I knew not what. For all that I could realize was that the storm was growing fiercer with every moment, and Polly and the baby were out in its fury!

As steadily as I could I worked my way down toward the track, but more than once I became bewildered, and had to stop and reflect before I could resume my quest. And when, at length, I came out close to a ruined wood and water station on the edge of the track, I knew that I was full a half a mile below the White Blackbird.

And in the distance I heard the long shrill shriek of the midnight train!

Some one else had heard it, too, for as I stood thus, I saw, faintly visible through the blinding snow, a shadowy figure issue from the ruined shed and come out upon the track, looking with a bewildered, uncertain air up and down—the form of Polly, my wife, with the little baby in her arms!

I hurried down to her as fast as the rapidly increasing snow-drifts would let me, but I was only just in time to drag her from the place of peril, and stand, breathlessly holding her back, while the fiery-eyed monster of steam swept by with a rush and a rattle that nearly took our breath away!

"Polly!" I cried, "Polly! speak to me!"

She turned her wandering gaze toward me, with her vague eyes that seemed scarcely to recognize me.

"Have you seen my husband?" said she. "One Jacob Cotterel, brakeman on the local express?"

"Polly! little woman! don't you know me?" I gasped.

"And I thought, perhaps," she added, vacantly, "you might have met him. It's very cold here, and—and—"

And then she fainted in my arms.

The long, long brain fever that followed was a sort of death. There was a time when they told me she never would know me again, but, thank God, she did. She recovered at last. And since that night *I* never have tasted a drop of liquor, and, please heaven, I never will again. The baby, bless its dear little heart, wasn't harmed at all. It lay snug and warm on its mother's breast all the while. But if I hadn't happened to be close by them at that instant the night express would have ground them into powder!

And the white stripe came into my hair upon the night of that fearful snow storm That's how it happened, sir.

[Port Huron Commercial.]

Charles Nelson, Esq., Proprietor Nelson House, speaking to us recently, observed: I suffered so much with Rheumatism that my arm withered, and physicians could not help me. I was in despair of my life, when some one advised me to try St. Jacobs Oil. I did so, and as if by magic, I was instantly relieved, and by the continued use of the Oil, entirely cured. I thank heaven for having used this wonderful remedy, for it saved my life. It also cured my wife.

The watch repairer is often engaged in spring cleaning.

Minnesota has appropriated $4,000 in the last five years to encourage tree planting.

A Plea for Harmony.

Believing that within one's own party there never was a good war nor a bad peace, we renew our plea for harmony and good relations between all Democrats. Bombshells have been thrown and more are threatened, but to what good end or purpose? If for reform, that can better be secured where no strife exists: if for pledges unfulfilled the the great council of the party is the proper forum for their discussion. If there must be war let it be with the common enemy and not among Democrats. Gov. Hamilton claims to have performed his duty as he understands it, he has preferred his complaints, and now let there be conference and concert of action to accomplish whatever may most advance the interest of the State and the people. We appeal to him and his friends for a cessation of crimination, for an end of discussion which can do no good either to himself or to his party.

Our motives will not be misunderstood when we thus appeal. We have no ends to serve but the continued triumph of our party; we have no enemies to punish, but many friends that we would delight to see rewarded. The Governor avows that he has only the good name and fame of his party at heart; that all he desires is the redemption of pledges, and the performance of promises. These are equally desired by the party, if therefore, all ends are the same, let all quarrelling cease, and let us take "sweet counsel" together in the convention of the party where all differences can be adjusted and dissentions harmonized.

The Republican party in Maryland may be strengthened by divisions in the Democratic party, and that is about all the outcome that we can see in continued discussion of differences, whether real or imaginary. We have no such end in view, and we hope the Governor has no such purpose at heart. If no ulterior purpose of aiding the republicans exists with either wing of the Democratic party, then the sooner all discussion is ended and all dissentions buried, the better condition will our party be in for the coming contest. Whatever has been done or left undone in the past, can be corrected better in the future by all portions of the party acting together; and if arraignment is indispensable let it be before the convention of the whole party, and with the distinct understanding that a victory there is the end of war.

——"Peace hath her victories
No less renowned than war,"

and they can be won with more credit in the party than by any amount of fighting on the outside.

The manifesto of the Governor is before the of the State, and has drawn from the press of his party the expression of its opinion. There we propose to leave it. The voice of the country press is the voice of the people; a more immediate and close relation exists between the people of the counties and their local press, than between the press of the cities and the people of the State. In regard to this manifesto there is a singular accord of views throughout the whole press of the State. We are content to abide by the expressed opinion of the party, and we hope that Gov. Hamilton and his friends are also willing to accept that judgement as final. The slightest difference in opinion that has been given by the country press is to be accounted for more on local and personal considerations than on any other grounds.

The time for harmony has arrived, and those members of the Democratic party who by discussion in the press or upon the rostrum seek to keep alive a spirit of dissention, are acting in conflict with the best interests of their party, and certainly of their own future prospects. They are making war not on any part, but upon the whole of their party. In the future they will be held to accountability not for differing with men, but for continuing strife and division in the party. We renew our appeal for harmony, and ask our contemporaries to sustain and enforce this effort of reconciliation and peace between all wings, sections and divisions of the Democratic party of Maryland.—*Maryland Republican.*

THE STORY OF A POST ROUTE.

A Few Republican Officials Caught Stealing $24,000 a Year.

Washington Correspondence of the N. Y Times.

A case that illustrates the boldness of the fraud systematically practiced during the past four years in the management of the star postal routes is furnished by the route known as No. 40,104, and running from Mineral Park, Arizona, to Ploche, Nev., a distance of 232 miles. This route was let on July 1, 1878, to Miner, Peck & Co, at $2,900 per annum for a weekly service. In August or September, 1878, the route was sub-let by the contractors to Isaac Jennings of St. Thomas, Lincoln county, Nev., at $4,700 per annum, or $1,800 more than the contract price. Soon after receiving the sub-contract, Jennings was requested to get up a petition for tri-weekly service, but refused to do so on the ground that the proposed increase was wholly unnecessary. Notwithstanding his refusal, however, to make a movement to secure increased service, he was surprised to receive from Washing a sub-contract calling for tri-weekly trips, and raising the pay to 12,600 per annum. This is explained by the fact that in April, 1879, the original contractors, through their influence with the Post Office Department, secured an increase to tri-weekly service, and had the pay raised to $22,800 per annum. Thus it will be noticed that Jennings, who was performing the service, received of this increase only $12,600, leaving $9,700 to be divided among the principals.

In July, 1879, or about three months after the first increase was made, the service was still further increased without any solicitation from Jennings, and without his knowledge, to seven trips per week and the yearly pay was raised at the same time to $52,000. When this last increase was made, Jennings was ordered to put on daily service, at the rate of $28,000 per annum, thus leaving $24,000 per annum to be divided among the principals. Before the route was increased to daily service the contract was transferred from Miner, Peck & Co. to J. W. Dorsey. When the change was made Jennings was not informed of the fact that the department, in addition to directing increased trips, had also expedited the service.

About three months after the transfer to Dorsey, Jennings was informed by M. G. Riedell that the schedule time had been shortened to sixty hours. Riedell was the clerk and agent of Dorsey, and in order more effectually to carry out the fraudulent purposes of the ring, Dorsey made a contract with Riedell at the full contract price named above and filed this agreement at the department. After making the nominal contract with Riedell, Dorsey made an actual contract with Jennings for both tri-weekly and daily service specifying that he should be paid $12,600 for the tri-weekly and $28,000 for the daily service, which was $9,700 per annum below the sum fixed by the department for the tri-weekly service, and $24,000 below that fixed for the daily service. Jennings acted in perfect good faith, and was ignorant of the transactions between Dorsey and his clerk.

The agreement made between Dorsey and Jennings was forwarded by the latter to Representative Daggett of Nevada, with the request that it be filed with the Post Office Department. Mr. Daggett, immediately upon the receipt of the agreement, left it with J. L. French, Chief Clerk of the Contract Office, requesting him to place it on file. For the service of the first quarter under the tri-weekly contract, Jennings received his full pay according to the terms of his contract. At the expiration of the next quarter, however, he not only failed to receive the pay due, but he received notice from the department that fines had been imposed for failure to perform services, and that instead of the Government owing him $7,000, he was debtor to the Government by reason of the fines imposed because of Jennings's failure to perform the service on the expedited schedule, of which he had no notice until informed by Riedell, as above explained. Not comprehending this method of doing business, and being startled by the large pecuniary loss which threatened him, Jennings at once proceeded to Washington. Before leaving the West he obtained a number of signatures to a protest against the frequency and expedition of the service ordered by the department. There was no necessity whatever for this increase, as the route was through a wilderness, and the number of letters carried over it at any one time did not average three per week.

Arriving in Washington, Riedell ascertained that Jennings intended to file his protest with the department, and, in order to prevent such damaging testimony being made part of the public records, he gave Jennings $5,500 not to place the protest on file. In the meantime, however, Reidell received from the Government full pay, less the penalties, all of which were charged to Jennings. For the two following quarters Jennings was paid only $330, his principal claiming that the balance was consumed by fines. Jennings having been thus exhausted, the route was sold by the owners to Saulsbury, Gilmore & Co. Jennings remained in Washington with the expectation that he would obtain justice from the postal authorities, not supposing, of course, that the very persons from whom he expected protection and redress were parties to the practices by which he had been defrauded. He had no rights whatever which the Post Office were bound to respect, for the reason that he was unknown to them, his agreement never having been placed on the files of the department. The contract between Jennings and Riedell, which Mr. Daggett left with Chief Clerk French was not placed on the files of the department until March, 1881, and then only upon the peremptory demand of Mr. Daggett and the two Senators from Nevada, whom he made acquainted with the injustice done him.

THE BRADY FRAUDS

In the Contract Office of the Postoffice Department at Washington.

NINETY-THREE STAR ROUTES—THE PAY RAISED BETWEEN THE LETTINGS FROM $729,119 TO $2,802,214.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—The following table, showing the increase of annual pay of ninety-three "star" routes out of 9,225, whereby the annual pay of the ninety-three routes was raised, between the lettings of 1878 and Jan. 1, 1880, from $727,119 to $2,802,214, is furnished from official sources:

Name of Contractors.	Length of routes in miles.	Original annual pay.	Increased, to total annual pay.
LOUISIANA.			
B H Peterson	261	$11,700	$51,961
J B Price,	152	5,200	34,484
J B Price,	117½	9,380	22,369
TEXAS.			
F C Armstrong	120	1,701	7,371
F C Armstrong	121	1,311	8,480
J B Price	150	2,733	28,403
C Bain	179	2,765	12,400
H Tisdale	178	3,440	25,601
F C Taylor	74	3,670	5,300
F C Taylor	249	16,897	23,600
T T Chidester	1,560	134,000	299,000
C Andrews	90	630	5,880
INDIAN TERRITORY.			
J M Peck	190	7,600	34 200
J E Miner	91	761	5,707
J E Miner	94	820	12,300
V W Parker	725	6,330	150,392
KANSAS.			
J W Hughes	108	1,597	5,732
H Tisdale	46	1,334	2,000
C Andrews	90	947	7,954
NEBRASKA.			
J M Peck	125	868	4,312
A McDevitt	298	9,775	29,275
DAKOTA.			
J W Dorsey	50	398	6,133
A S Patrick	74	1,900	3,800
Luke Vorhees	156	17,000	25,800
T A McDevitt	250	17,000	33,295
J E Miner	250	2,350	70,000
J W Parker	380	11,730	21,629
V W Parker	35	880	2,075
MONTANA.			
G H Pratt	326	16,000	84,765
T A McDevitt	140	6,625	18,739
T A McDevitt	116	4,921	14,591
O J Salisbury	85	2,500	11,666
WYOMING.			
Patrick & Brown	331	11,777	90,043
COLORADO.			
J W Dorsey	180	1,700	13,706
A H Brown	59	1,200	11,200
J W Dorsey	60	1 788	11,055
A H Brown	45	1,477	7,754
C W Foster	151	5,500	31,190
J E Miner	49	390	8,133
J E Miner	32	548	3,945
J E Miner	45	338	4,270
G W Foster	146	940	14,884
J W Dorsey	288	1,467	13,430
Luke Vorhees	296	19,000	45,663
J E Miner	74	3,426	18,193
J B Price	60	2,240	13,253
J W Dorsey	79	1,488	16,504
G V Messerole	31	317	3,129
M V Nichols	40	830	31,836
NEW MEXICO.			
J B Price	316	26,200	67,041
J E Miner	197	1,748	13,110
C Cosgrove	424	14,900	91,212
W W Giddings	400	3,500	31,500
W W Giddings	185	1,760	15,840
ARIZONA.			
John A Walsh	460	18,500	135,975
A H Brown	191	7,440	66,960
J W Dorsey	233	2,962	52,033
J M Peck	206	4,942	18,600
J B Price	100	1,548	7,879
A L Seeley	129	4,999	34,076
J W Parker	107	2,670	17,569
J W Dorsey	197	1,568	14,112
W M Griffith	140	680	32,640
UTAH.			
O J Salisbury	320	49,080	57,166
J M Peck	132	1,168	19,311
F W Gilmer	150	2,390	14,340
IDAHO.			
S S Huntley	52	720	4,080
T A McDevitt	165	4,750	16,792
OREGON.			
J M Peck	195	2,468	21,460
J H Warren	72	5,800	13,775
J W Dorsey	297	3,088	20,300
J M Peck	276	8,268	72,620
J M Peck	248	2,988	21,500
NEVADA			
J W Parker	92	4,330	16,092
J W Parker	120	7,340	17,579
J M Benton	12	400	2,053
W L Hill	46	1,444	5,284
Hugh White	95	7,300	14,600
Hugh White	210	15,300	39,295
J W Parker	140	7,840	16,364
O J Salisbury	225	10,700	31,600
CALIFORNIA.			
Salisbury & H	304	29,000	55,378
J M Peck	120	1,189	8,910
Wm Hamilton	215	12,555	38,284
M V Nichols	125	3,570	9,225
O J Salisbury	155	6,975	27,900
M V Nichols	60	625	4,205
C W Foster	44	2,000	6,006
C W Foster	270	34,995	89,000
J M Peck	179	5,689	35,928
C W Foster	122	4,000	21,595
O J Salisbury	245	8,625	47,950
W B Force	200	11,000	48,414
Total		$727,119	$2,802,214

The regular appropriation for Star Route service for the year ending June 30, 1880, was $3,500,000. Of this amount $2,802,214 was absorbed by the ninety-three routes mentioned in the above table, leaving $697,786 for the remaining 9,132 routes.