THE EASTON STAR

T. K. ROBSON, Editor.

TERMS:

One Dollar and Fifty Cents cash in advance, or *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents* if not paid within the year. Clubs of ten, *Ten Dollars* in advance.

☞ No paper will be discontinued, except at the discretion of the editor, until arrearages are paid. No subscription taken for a shorter period than six months. Subscribers out of the county $1 in advance, which includes prepayment of postage.

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One square—8 lines—one insertion, $1; and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal reduction made to those who advertise by the year or for six months.

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

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

The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1881. VOL. XVI.--NO 44

Lumber Business.

BUY YOUR

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SHINGLES. LATHS,

Sash, Doors, Bricks, &c.

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SAML. BURNS & CO.,

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STEAM SAW & PLANING MILL.

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Timber,

with facilities unequaled in the State for manufacturing and filling orders promptly and delivering anywhere. We invite a comparison with city or other dealers.

Our constantly increasing business is an evidence of fair prices

We have also *BUILDING HARDWARE* and a full line of General Merchandise for country trade.

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January 14, 1879-1yr

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--AND--

Building Materials,

Shingles, Laths,

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DOORS, SASH, BLINDS.

and Mill Work generally.

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Prime articles of No. 1 White Pine and White Hemlock Fencing now in tock.

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.

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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

Lamps, Lamps,

Cheap at HENRY'S Drag Store.

Trusses, Trusses.

A full line, both double and single, at J. G. HENRY'S Drag Store.

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.

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THE GREATEST

Bargains

EVER OFFERED.

A line of narrow waist Pants, formerly $3 and $5, now going at $1 50 and $2.50.

A line of beautiful mixed Cassimere Suits, formerly $9, $10, $12 and $15, now going at $7, $9, $10, $12.

Men's White Vests, 75c, $1, $1.50.

Men's Dusters, 75c, $1 $1.25, $1.50.

Boy's and Children's Suits in elegant variety at 25 per cent. reduction. Children's Pants 65c and upwards

☞ *We want to move our stock more rapidly. We want your trade, and if Low Prices and Quality is a consideration we mean to have it.*

We must clear out this year's manufacture. We have marked our whole stock to such low figures that it will sell on sight. Don't neglect to call. It will pay you.

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MANUFACTURERS OF

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ENGLISH MIXTURE, ACID PHOSPHATE,

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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.

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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 $33 " "
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 rosewood case elegantly finished, 3 strings, 7 1-3 Octaves full patent cautante 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 due 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 $155 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 3 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, 43 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 $97—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—3 stop organ only $65; 9 stops, $85; 14 stops, $115. Over $2,000 sold, and every Organ has given the fullest satisfaction. Illustrated circular *mailed free.* Factory and Warerooms, 57th St. and 10th Ave.

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dec14,80tf

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.

E. 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 continues to make corn brooms at 15 cents a piece, the customer furnishing the broom corn. Brooms retailed as low as they can be bought elsewhere, and of the very best make. jan11y

Consolidated Subscription Agency.

Having perfected arrangements with various publishers, we will hereafter supply

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At greatly reduced prices, giving each subscriber the advantage of lowest club rates, postage free.

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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.

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PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN, AND THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL TRIUMPH OF THE AGE.

SYMPTOMS OF A

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Loss of appetite, Nausea, 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, Weakness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at Night, Highly colored Urine.

☞ THERE IS SCARCELY ANY DISEASE SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects 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 by their Invigorating Action the Digestive Organs are regular. Price 25 cents. 39 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GREY 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 Of Pimples (Complexion Powder) 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.

G W. MERRICK & SON.

1J

Iron Bitters

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

Select Poetry.

From Every Evening July 8th, 1880.

GEORGETOWN'S FOURTH.

The Jollification on Saturday—"Gath's" Poem—Music, Military, Parading, Speeches and Old Sussex Hospitality—A Red Letter Day in the Lower County—Large Attendance and Good Order.

The people of Georgetown, the county seat of Old Sussex grandly and fitting celebrated on Saturday the one hundred and fourth anniversary of the birth of independence and of the free and united nation which to-day stands a mighty monumement to our far seeing forefathers, who over a century ago signed the Declaration of Independence of the United States of America; and the governmental principles then established, still stand upon a Christian, patriotic, free and equal foundation of law and justice.

A more favorable and pleasant day than Saturday was could not have been wished for, heavy showers having fallen the day previous, purifying the atmosphere and laying the accumulated dust of weeks, which makes travel in any form disagreeable. At the "peep o' day" the influx was resumed with constantly increasing volume and so continued until late at night, very few people departing until the pyrotechnic display had been completed.

At 9 a. m. C Company marched to the depot and escorted B. Company, of Milford to their place in line. At 10 o'clock the procession was formed.

After completing the route around town the procession was halted in the large square in which the speaker's stand was erected, and dismissed by the Chief Marshall.

A. P. Robinson, Esq., taking the stand, announced that owing to Mr. George Alfred Townsend having arranged to start for Europe to-day, he would deliver his poem then and there without waiting for the afternoon meeting. Mr. Robinson then introduced Delaware's favorite poet, George Alfred Townsend ("Gath"), who read the following excellent production:

CÆSAR RODNEY'S FOURTH OF JULY.

1776.

Read by George Alfred Townsend at his birthplace in Georgetown, Sussex county, Delaware, July 4th, 1880.

Lean, and quaint, and fond of living,
Half his bright face patched in green,
Cæsar Rodney sat in Congress
On committee and of routine;
Forty-six in years and spirits,
Death and he were one in style;
For a cancer on his visage,
Checked the spreading of his smile.

In his hand is laid a packet,
Marked from "Sussex, Delaware,"
Signed by Colonel Doctor Haslet,
Of the camp on Dover Square;
"General there are Tory risings
In the swamps of Pocomoke,
And the pirate fleet of Dummore
Anchors in the Nanticoke!

Barclay Townsend threatens Lewes
With his Forresters, below;
In the North the Kentish Rebels
Muster under Cheney Clough;
At his store on Indian River
Thomas Robinson as free,
Damns the Continental Congress,
And is selling British tea.

Colonel Dagworthy is feeble;
Henry Fisher is too rash;
Only thou of temperate courage,
"Can the wide revolt abash!"
Then said John McKean to Rodney:
"Stay thou here for larger thing,
While our Pennsylvania rifles
Slay those minions of the kings,"

"Stay thou here," John Dickinson said,
"Lest high treason bad men forge,
And the colonies dissever
From their master, righteous George!"
"Nay, but go," George Read protested,
"Known and trusted always there,
'Tis not meet another province,
March its arms in Delaware."

Level spread the plains of Sussex
To Henlopen's hummocks white,
Where the watchful pilots darken
In the tower the British light;
And the *Roebuck* chased our vessels
From Cape May on False Cape hard,
Where they floated deep and foxy,
Grounded bowsprit, beam and yard. (1)

Fierce around the ancient Court House
Raged the ignorant debate;
Wildly listened forest people
To the hidden things of State:
How the Yankees meant to draft them
His psalm-singing hosts among,
And to battle-fields to waft them,
Either to be shot or hung.

How the proud Virginia planters
Meant to make their children slaves,
While the negroes raised to freedom,
Drank good rum on white men's graves.
And the penalties of treason
Men and women learned agog,
To be hanged and disemboweled,
And boiled living, like a hog.

Then the priests of all persuasions
Save the Presbyterian blue,
Showed how God rebuked rebellion
In the Gentile or the Jew;
Sly old Quakers fanned contention;
Wesley's preachers had their say,
Like the Church of England rectors
Most of whom had run away.

Shop-kept-classes, smuggling liquors,
Teas and sugars from the fleet,
Told how war would stop all tipping
And reduce the things to eat;
Every good old drunkard faltered,
In this land of plenty put,
And some well disposing patriots
Took the oath to serve—their gut.

Men too nice and moral noticed
Jobbers and contractors swell
Some would raise the sunken *Spaniard*,
And her guns of brass would sell; (2)
Some were boiling salt for armies,
Some were tanning leather brown,
Some were hauling lead and powder
Chincoteage to Chestertown. (3)

War was up and war is chaos!
War is fear and war is spite,
Wo to him who bringeth warfare
Lest he have immortal right!
And the people felled the flagpole, (4)
Sold the flag for hangman's pence,
Cheered King George and peace and plenty
And the Congress hissed intense.

Cæsar Rodney, born of gentry,
Sheriff, judge and general all,
Knew the lower counties thorough
And each soul by name could call,
Dagsboro whigs and Broadkill skulkers,
Maryland men of Marsby Hope,
Folks of Wicomico and St. Martins
And Virginians of Pocomoke.

Some he sent for, some he went for,
Through the pines, by mill ponds black;
Some he soothed and some he threatened
With a politician's knack;
But the camp lay back at Dover,
And both bays the British held,
And his work was never over,
Though the leaders he had quelled.

Little-headed, merry-featured,
Full of fire and appetite,
Cæsar Rodney loved the table
And the ladies who invite; (5)
Midst the fairest of the Quakers
Round their church at Pilot Town,
Sarah Rowland was the gayest,
Though she wore the Quaker gown.

Niece of merchant Joshua Fisher, (6)
Widow, witty, wealthy, fine,
Roguish were her eyes with pleasure,
And she kept the best of wine;
When they sat o'er their Madeira
And a dish of terrapin,
She as juicy as a reed bird,
He the rail bird, odd and thin,

Like the marshes in the summer
How they twittered fluttering,
And what scolding he took from her
On the poor, abused king,
"Thee a Rodney, thee a Cæsar,
And thy cousin in the fleet, (7)
To be leading ragged rebels,"
And she stamped her pretty feet.

Then she drew her dark eyes nearer,
Smoothed the silk patch with her hand,
Said he was the only rebel
She could pardon in the land;

And his glass she filled moreover,
And her maid was fresh to see,
And they held this soldier rover,
In a soft captivity.

Fast the days of June were passing;
Scarce he knew it was July,
For the courting and the glassing,
And the twinkle in her eye.
All his couriers and dispatches
Ceased, and in the pleased suspense,
Naught was said of Philadelphia
And the public consequence.

Joshua Fisher and the Quakers,
Dropping in with velvet paws,
Brought a bottle or a chicken,
Bland as to a brother-in-law's;
"Tarry thee, friend Rodney, worthy;
For we need thy counsel more,
Neither news nor friends come for thee,
Congress sits with guarded door."

"Why is John McKean so silent?
Is he sick? Am I forgot?
He who wrote so full and often,
Whether there was news or not."
Cleopatra's white arm branching
Held his will within their clasp,
Saying, "Cæsar if thee leaves me,
I must die without an asp."

But one evening ere the candles
Lit the parlor, tripped her maid
Through the dusk on noiseless sandals,
And in Rodney's arm was laid:
"Nay," she cried, "'tis not my mistress,
Nor one of her tory school:
I'm a good Whig girl of Sussex,
You are Sarah Rowland's tool.

Post and riders are kept from you,
Lest the truth they might declare:
Congress votes on independence;
There's a tie in Delaware!
On July the fourth, the country
Must its preference avow,
And our State is lost without you:
'Tis July the third, sir, now!"

With a cry of pain the General
Showered his kisses on the jade:
"Thou can'st save a Rodney's honor,
Blessings on the I-Sussex maid.
Where's my horse?" "Here, ready saddled,
Here your pistols, here your flask;
With a hundred miles before you,
All night gallop be your task!"

Down the beach-road, past the shingled
Homes of Lewes, Rodney spurred;
Past the small old jail and Court house
In the starlight flashed his sword;
With one glance upon the ocean
To the north star turned his way,—
Sarah Rowland saw and muttered:
"He will miss it by a day!

Twenty hours to Philadelphia (8)
Equalled swiftest courier's powers;
Congress met at noon, and Rodney
Had one horse, and sixteen hours:
Two to Cedar Creek produced him—
Haslet's dogs barked as he passed—(9)
Then, warmed up, his good steed loosed him,
And through Camden winged him fast.

One o'clock, as cock-crow reckoned,
Jones's creek had come and gone;
Rodney bridled horse the second,
Changed the saddle and went on;
Not a soul at home espied him;
All in silence Dover lay:
"Who comes there?" the sentry challenged
"General Rodney: clear the way!"

*At Duck Creek cross roads the grey light
From the Jerseys rose in wonder;
Cantwell's Bridge at clearer daylight
Sounded to his hoop of thunder;
And old Drawyer's church panes quiver
In the marshes, as it knew him;
And New Castle by the river,
Bent its old brick gables to him.

Seven o'clock at Wilmington-town,
Landlord heard his voice inciting:
"Rum and sugar and a biscuit,
And another horse like lightning!"
Folks on Brandywine and Naaman
Saw his green patch, some to mock it,—
Like another Abd El Ramon,
And green banner of the Prophet,

Noon approached at Philadelphia,
And in queues, cocked hats and breeches,
One by one went in the members,
Some with scruples some with speeches;
On the State house steps awaited
John McKean his friend discrepit,
With his big square nose inflated,
And his mighty soul intrepid:

"Read is skulking, Dickinson is (1)
With conceit and fright our foeman,
Wedded to his Quaker monies,"
Mused the grim old Rebel Roman;
"Pennsylvania spoiled by faction
Independence will not dare;
Maryland approves the action,—
Sail we fall on Delaware!"

In the tower the old bell mumbled,
Striking slowly twelve o'clock.
Down the street a hot horse stumbled,
And a man in riding frock,
With a green patch on his visage,
And his garments white with grime.
"Now praise God!" McKean spoke grimly,
"Cæsar Rodney is on time."

Silent hand in hand together,
Walked they in the great square hall;
To the roll with "aye" responded,
At the clerk's immortal call;
Listened to the Declaration
From the steeple so the air,—
"Here this day is made a Nation,
By the help of Delaware!" (11)

Joshua Fisher congress banished
To Virginia, where the journal
Told, in time, that Sarah Rowland
Wed a captive British Colonel;
But she kept the gown Madeira,
Which posterity endorses,—
Though 't made her lovers tarry,
Mighty jalop for their horses. (12)

REHOBOTH, July 2, 1880.

1. The False Cape, a part of Henlopen, was described by Henry Fisher as having a deep channel so close in shore, that a ship could float there with her bowsprit on the sands.

2. A Spanish ship of war sunk off the Peninsula coast years before the Revolution and her guns were loudly called for at that crisis.

3. Both Indian River and Chincoteague inlets were entrepots for Maryland military stores, and army salt was boiled off Worcester county, Md.

4. Henry Fisher describes an anti-war riot at Lewes, 1776, when the flag pole was cut down; the flag sold for thirteen pence, and his worshipful head nearly broken.

5. The wit, appetite, "head no bigger than an apple," green patch and cancer, of Rodney are fully described by John Adams and others.

6. Joshua Fisher was of English Yorkshire descent, an importing merchant, mariner and quaker. He first used Godfrey's Quadrant and sounded and made charts of the Delaware bay. His mother was "Sarah Rowland of the Friends' meeting at Pilot Town." The family was banished to Virginia by the Committee of Safety and afterward settled and became rich near Philadelphia.

7. Cæsar Rodney was an undisputed cousin of Admiral Lord Rodney, the conqueror of the Count De Grass

8. The following was the Congress express riders' time from Lewes to Philadelphia: leave Lewes at noon, reach Wilmington next day at four o'clock, a m! Or leave Whore Kill road at 7 o'clock, p. m.; Cedar Creek, 10:30; Dover, 4:15; Cantwell's Bridge, 6:05; Wilmington, 12:45; Chester, 2:37; arrive Philadelphia 4 p. m., or 21 hours.

9. Col. John Haslet lived at Cedar Creek, General Rodney on Jones's Creek below Dover.

10. John Dickinson married the daughter of the rich Philadelphia Quaker, Isaac Norris of Fair Hill.

11. It was not till June 7th that Independance, as a serious measure, was introduced into Congress, and was next day opposed by John Dickinson in the secret session, but that day it passed by 7 States to 6, not one Middle State unequivocally for it. The subject was postponed till July 1, when nine colonies voted for Independence, Pennsylvania no, Maryland aye, and Delaware divided. July 4, Dickinson absented himself and Cæsar Rodney's arrival at the last moment decided Delaware.

12. Mr. Rodney finding that much discontent existed, particularly in the county of Sussex, and anxious at so critical a period that Congress should have as much as possible the general vote in favor of decisive measures it was about to pursue, obtained leave of absence for a short time and returned to Delaware to use his personal influence among the people. He went as far as Lewes, a town at the southern extremity of the State, and succeeded to a very great extent in preparing and reconciling the people to a change of government, as well as in organizing the troops which had been raised.

During his absence, however the important question of independence came up, and his colleague, Mr. McKean, well acquainted with his views, and anxious that the declaration should be carried by a unanimous vote of the State, looked for his return with great anxiety. As the day appointed, however, approached, Mr. Rodney, who was unacquainted exactly with it, did not make his appearance, and Mr. McKean sent a special messenger to convey the intelligence to him. The message no sooner reached him than laying aside all other engagements he hastened to Philadelphia, where he arrived just in time to give his vote, and secure the unanimity of the daring measure.—Brown & Peters Lives of the Signers, Philadelphia, 1828.

Strange Editions of the Bible.

An interesting collection of Bibles was recently exhibited in London, which comprised copies of all the editions that because of peculiar errors of the printers, or from some other reason, have been known by strange names. Among the Bibles on exhibition were the following:

The Guttenberg Bible.—The earliest book known, printed from movable metal types, is the Latin Bible issued by Guttenberg, at Metz, 1450.

The Bug Bible.—Was so called from its rendering of Psalm xci, 5: "Afraid of Bugs by Night." Our present version reads, "Terror by Night." 1551.

The Breeches Bible.—The Geneva version is that popularly known as the Breeches Bible, from its rendering of Genesis iii, 7: "making themselves breeches out of fig leaves." This translation of the Scriptures—the result of the labors of the English exiles at Geneva—was the English family Bible during the reign of Queen Elizabeth and till supplanted by the present authorized version of King James I.

The Place makers' Bible.—From a remarkable typographical error which occurs in Matthew v, 6. "Blessed are the Place-makers," instead of Peace-makers. 1562.

The Treacle Bible.—From its rendering of Jeremiah viii, 22: "Is there no Treacle—instead of Balm—in Gilead?" 1568.

The Rosin Bible.—From the same text, but translated "rosin" in the Douay version. 1609.

The He and She Bible.—From the respective renderings of Ruth iii, 15—one reading that "She went into the city." The other has it that "He went." 1611.

The Wicked Bible.—From the fact that the negative has been left out of the seventh commandment, Exodus xx, 14.—For which the printer was fined £300. 1631.

The Thumb Bible.—Being one inch square and half an inch thick, was published at Aberdeen. 1670.

The Vinegar Bible.—So named from the headline of the 20th chapter of Luke, which reads as "The Parable of the Vinegar," instead of the Vineyard. 1717.

The Printers' Bible.—We are told by Cotton Mather that in a Bible prior to 1702 a blundering typographer made King David exclaim that "printers—instead of princes—persecuted him without cause." See Psalm cxix.

The Murderers' Bible.—So called from an error in the sixteenth verse of the Epistle of Jude, the word "Murderers" being used instead of "murmurers."—1801.

The Oxford Memorial Bible.—Wholly printed and bound in 12 hours, but only 100 copies struck off. 1877.

Miscellaneous.

Putting A Cow in the Yard.

There is nothing that demands statesmanship of a high order so much as the driving of a cow with a young calf to any particular place. Two Galveston colored men undertook a job of this character, and, although they gave the matter their careful attention, the result was very far from satisfactory to anybody except the cow, which seemed to enjoy it very much Sam and Bill were to get a dollar to take the cow and calf and put them in the yard of the owner, Mr. Thomas Carlyle, who lives at the south end of Galveston avenue. After trying in vain to get the cow to understand in what direction they preferred she should go, Sam and Bill called a cabinet meeting, at which the following campaign plan was agreed upon: Sam was to take up the calf in his arms and go ahead, while Bill was to hold the cow back by the rope which was fastened to her horns.

"Ef she gore too fast," said Bill, "I'll jest hold her back."

"And ef she don't foller fast enough I'll jest twist de cal's tail, and den she will come right along," said Sam.

Sam took up the calf and went ahead while, Bill, in order to get a real good hold, tied the rope around his wrist. The procession proceeded slowly in the desired direction, and would have reached its destination in safety had not Satan tempted Bill to get off a joke on Sam; so he called out:

"Sam, jes twist de cal's tail."

Sam did so, and the calf bleated as if it was opposed to an encore to the performance.

The old cow began to trot. So did Sam, holding on to the calf as if he had stolen it. Then the fun began, for every once in a while the cow would polish her horns on the ceiling of Sam's pants. Bill could not get his hands out of the rope, and, as he had short legs, he had hard work keeping up with the procession, or rather in not letting go. He ran so fast that the kinks of his wool straightened out. Finally he gasped:

"Sam, ontwist dat cal's tail."

Sam's legs moved so rapidly that they looked like the spokes of a buggy, but he called back:

"Foah God's sake, niggah, don't let go dat rope; de cow's againen' on me."

"Drop de cal, Sam," cried poor Bill, whose arm was coming out of its socket. "Drop de cal for I can't keep up wid de cow Go slow, niggah or I'll turn de cow loose on you," which, however, was more than he was able to do.

Bill made the next fifty yards on his back, he still most unwillingly retaining his hold on the rope. Fortunately the cow overtook Sam, and in return for his kindness in picking up the calf, she picked him up on her horns and threw him over into Mr. Carlyle's yard. Bill, who was rather tired of chasing the cow, thought he would climb over and see what Sam was doing. The cow appeared to understand his wishes in that direction, so she started on a run to help him out, or rather over. She was a little late, but he went about ten feet further into the field than he would have done without her assistance. There was neither of them so badly hurt as they were when old Carlyle came and told them that the contract was that they should put the cow in the yard. Instead of that the cow had put them in the yard, so the dollar belonged to himself as the owner of the cow. It is thought a lawsuit will grow out of the matter.

The Lime Kiln Club.

"At midnight las' night," said the old man in a solemn voice, as he looked up and down the aisles, "at midnight las' night de speerit of Brudder Charles Climax Goshport, a local member of dis club, passed from yarth to de unknown. Only a week ago he sat in dis hall; to-night he am dressed fur de grave. What ackshun will de club take?"

"I'spose, sah," said the Rev. Penstock as he rose up, "dat it am in order to present a resolushun to de effeck dat he was a man of de highest integrity, liberal-hearted, high-minded, an' dat his loss am a sad blow to de hull city."

"Yes, such a reésolushun am in order.—Brudder Penstock can you remember dat you eber took Brudder Goshport by de hand an' gin him a word of praise fur his hard work an' honest ways?"

"I—I—doan' remember dat I eber did, sah."

"Am dar a pusson in dis hall who kin remember dat he eber put hisself out to favor Brudder Goshport?"

Not a man answered.

"Kin any one of you remember dat you took any particulr interes' in how he got along?"

Not a voice was heard in reply.

"To be a little plainer," continued the President, "am dar' one single pusson in dis hall who eber felt five cents' worth of anxiety fur Brudder Goshport's worldly or spiritual welfare?"

The hall was so quiet that the sound of Elder Toots rubbing his back on the sharp edge of a window casing gave everybody a start.

"Not a man in dis hull club—not a man in dis hull city, so far as we know, eber put hisself out to do a favor for or speak a word in praise of our lamented brudder, an' yet we have the cheek to talk of a reésolustun settin' forth his many virtues an' our heartfelt sorrow! No, sir! We doin' pass no sich bizness heah! I shud be ashamed to look his widder in de face, if we did. It am de way or de world to let men alone jist when a leetle help would give 'em a broad and easy road.—We h'ar of dis man or dat man havin' won de gratitude of de people, but we doan' h'ar of it until he am dead. When a man has gone from yarth de papers an' de public suddenly discover how honest he was; what a big heart he had; how much good he was allus doin'; an' what a loss to de world his death will prove. De time to praise a man is when he am livin' besides us. Praise hurts nobody, but many a good man has grown weary fur de want of appreciashun. Heah am seventy-two of us in dis hall to-night, an' we have to own up dat not one of us eber went outen our way to prove to our brudder dat his gentle ways, his squar' dealin' an' his upright life war' any mo' 'preciated by us dan as if he had bin a hoss-thief. As to pass a reésolushun would be to brand ourselves hypocrites. Let no man dare offer one."

[Pittsburgh Catholic.] Their Statements Tallied.

A strong statement unqualifiedly indorsed must induce confidence. In this connection we note the following from Dr. Louis Bock & Son, Sheboygan, Wis.: We have been handling St. Jacobs Oil and are pleased with the large demand. Hardly a day goes by without hearing from some one or another of our patrons having used it, with entire satisfaction, saying it is the best thing they ever tried, and we join them in so saying.

At a Cincinnati wedding, lately the organist substituted the audience awaiting the bridal pair by a series of voluntaries, the last of which naturally was, "Dread her not, she is feeling then," at which he was hard at work as the bridal procession walked up the aisle.