THE EASTON STAR
T. K. JOHNSON, Editor.

The Easton Star.

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

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TUNIS' STEAM SAW & PLANING MILLS.

Pine, Hemlock, Cypress and Oak

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

50,000 WHITE PINE PEACH BOXES.

We have always on hand a full supply of MARYLAND, VIRGINIA, GEORGIA and WHITE PINE, and HEMLOCK Timber, with facilities unequaled in the State for manufacturing and filling orders promptly and delivering anywhere. We invite a comparison with city or other dealers.

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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.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man depressed by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney and nervous diseases who might be saved by the use of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC in time.

If you are wasting away [illegible] Grovers Tonic at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds. It has saved thousands of lives! It may save yours. Ask your druggist or druggist about it, or send for a circular to HISCOX & CO., New York.

Parker's Hair Balsam. [illegible]

FLORA-TON COLOGNE. [illegible]

CANS! CANS! CANS!

For Fruits and Vegetables.

SMITH & WICKS,

Mill and Bowly Streets., Baltimore.

PATENT OUTSIDE SEALERS. } AS SUPERIOR
OLD STYLE INSIDE SEALERS. } AS EXPERIENCE

Having largest facilities in the country (150,000 per day) can insure prompt filling of orders. Would furnish full data, testimonials, prices, and facts. Sample [illegible]

Our Soldier is exactly what [illegible] of Kerosene cans [illegible] information, address the Manufacturing Business of the undersigned.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK HEADACHE

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEADACHE

they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our boast. Our pills cure it while others only relieve. They are small and very easy to take. One pill makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO.,
New York City.

Over 5000 Druggists AND Physicians

Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document:

Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Platt St., New York:

Gentlemen:—For the past five years we have [illegible] of Porous Plaster [illegible] the Public prefer [illegible] Plaster to all others. We consider it the best of the very few [illegible] remedies worthy [illegible] are superior to all [illegible] Plasters for [illegible]

[illegible] is a genuine article, [illegible] of the highest [illegible] and recommended by physicians and chemists.

When other remedies fail get a Benson's Capcine Plaster.

Beware of imitations, cheap Plasters, Liniments, Pads or Electrical Magnetic toys.

BENSON'S REMEDY AGAINST PAIN.

TUTT'S PILLS

A DISORDERED LIVER IS THE BANE

of the most [illegible] Cure of this disease and its attendants, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, DYSENTERY, CONSTIPATION, PILES, etc., that Tutt's Pills have gained a world-wide reputation. For Monthly Men over been discovered that pain so gently on the delicate system, giving tone to the stomach, stimulate food, [illegible] Natural results, the Nervous System is Braced, the Muscles are Developed, and the Body Robust.

CONSTIPATION Fever.

A RIVAL to Pleasant as Aperient. Dose small and [illegible] Sugar Coated. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Office, 39 Murray Street, New York.

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, and acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of One Dollar.

Office, 39 Murray Street, New York.

Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound for Coughs & Colds

Seasonable.

Harnesses of all kinds, Collars, Bridles, Martingals, Trunks, Blankets, Robes, Lackings, everything in the harness line. Call and see for yourselves. I will prove to you that I can save you money. [illegible]

Poetry.

THE ALTAR AT ATHENS.

"Gorgeous as a dream."

Because my life was hollow with a pain
As old as death because my eyes were dry
As the fierce tropics after months of rain:
Because my restless voice said "Why?" and "Why?"

Wounded and worn, I knelt within the night,
As blind as darkness, Pleiads? And he
Whom?—
When you crescent cut my failed sight,
And showed a phantom Altar in my room.
It was the Altar Paul at Athens saw.
The Greek bowed there, but not the Greek alone;
The ghosts of nations gathered, wan with awe,
And laid their offerings on that shadowy stone.

The Egyptian worshipped there the crocodile,
There they of Nineveh the bull with wings;
The Persian there, with swart sun-lifted smile,
Felt in his soul the writhing fire's bright stings.

There the weird Druid held his mistletoe;
[illegible] of Peru, [illegible]
ed bright,
The torrid snake was hissing sharp and low;
And there the Western savage paid his rite.

"Allah!" the Moslem darkly muttered there
"Brahma!" the jeweled Indian of the East
Sighed through their antics, and a Nigrand prayer;
"Christ!" faintly murmured many a pale priest.

And still the Athenian Altar's glimmering Doubt
On all religions—evermore the same.
When tears shall wash its sad inscription out?
What Hand shall write thereon his other name?

—*Mrs. Piatt.*

Select Story.

GOING INTO PARTNERSHIP.

MRS. NOTTINGHAM, being unable to get the money from her husband to supply her necessities, at last informed him that she should resume her profession of teaching, so as to be as independent as she was before she married.

"You're not in earnest, my dear?" said Mr. Nottingham.

"Of course I'm in earnest. Why not? Do you suppose I intend to go on this way, begging and praying for every farthing I spend? I've been independent once, and can be so again."

"No; but look here!" Mr. Nottingham had risen, and was pacing up and down rather uneasily. "My wife can't go to teaching! What is it you want?"

"Why, I can't exactly argue spoiled," Mrs. Nottingham.

"But put it into words."

"Well, then, look here," said Mrs. Nottingham, [illegible] work and sewing. Considered as a cook, I demand three pounds a month; as a seamstress, one pound; as your wife and the careful mother of your children, at least ten pounds more. And then I shall not consider myself adequately compensated."

"Whew-w-w! Let me see—it's nearly twenty pounds a month!"

"I consider my services as worth that at the lowest." Mrs. Nottingham, with dignity, "but if you would rather hire a housekeeper, I will prosecute my original idea of opening a select school."

Mr. Nottingham walked up and down the room once more, rumpling his hair into porcupine fashion with his fingers.

"I will consult Uncle Wetherbee," he said.

"Very well," said Mrs. Nottingham. "I'm quite willing to abide by his decision."

Uncle Wetherbee, a bronze visaged [illegible] who was comfortably smoking his [illegible] upstairs, was summoned at once. He came down—rather slowly, on account of a wooden leg—and listened to the pleading on either side with the utmost gravity.

"D'ye want to know my opinion?" said Uncle Wetherbee, when they both had finished.

"Certainly," said Mr. Nottingham.

"Of course," said his wife.

"Then look here," said Uncle Wetherbee. "Matrimony's a co-partnership of joys and sorrows, and it ought to be of money as well. My advice is, nephew Nicholas, that you divide even with your wife."

"Divide—even?" blankly repeated Mr. Nottingham.

"Of course," said Uncle Wetherbee, "take one-third of the money you earn, lay aside one-third for household purposes, and then give the other third to Phœbe."

"Yes, but uncle—"

"You asked my advice," said Uncle Wetherbee. "There it is. I have nothing more to say."

He stumped out of the room again. Mr. Nottingham looked at his wife; his wife looked back again at him.

"Well," said Phœbe.

"I will try it," said Mr. Nottingham. "It seems like a wild idea, but Uncle Wetherbee is a remarkably sensible man. Yes, I'll try it."

For the next three years Mr. Nottingham remained in partnership with his wife on these unusual financial conditions.

"I expect for the life of me I can't see what you do with all your money," said he to his wife.

"The very idea that has often suggested itself to me in regard to your money," retorted Mrs. Nottingham, laughingly.

"I had [illegible] if it had not been for your generosity as proprietor of my business," said Mr. Nottingham.

"Not at all," said Mrs. Nottingham, [illegible] merely. "All in good time."

But one afternoon Mr. Nottingham came home early from business, and rushed up to Uncle Wetherbee's room.

"My dear uncle," said he, "that house of Filkirk's is in the market at forced sale. Such a bargain! Only six hundred!"

"Have you got the money down?" said Mr. Wetherbee, stopping from [illegible] out of his jaw.

"Because I've only been able to lay up four hundred of that dangedly small allowance of mine," said Mr. Nottingham.

"Ever since I divided with Phœbe, accordin' to your instructions—"

"Yes, interrupted Uncle Wetherbee, "according to my suggestion—"

"I've been a comparatively poor man," sighed Mr. Nottingham. "One can't pick up anything on such a small pittance as that."

"Perhaps your wife thinks so, too," chuckled Uncle Wetherbee.

"Oh, that's altogether a different matter," said Mr. Nottingham. "I've been thinking you reconsider that affair."

Uncle Wetherbee stared intently at his wooden leg, and said nothing.

"But," added Mr. Nottingham, "about the Filkirk place! It's a little gem of a house, and I've always wanted a house of my own. This rent-paying business don't [illegible] and I could give a mortgage for the two hundred pounds if you would allow me to use your name as security."

"Oh, certainly—certainly!" said Uncle Wetherbee. "Use it as much as you like."

And Mr. Nottingham went off rejoicing.

But Wiggs & Sangster, the agents in charge of the Filkirk place, were exultant when he arrived.

"Four hundred pounds and a mortgage for the balance is very well," said Mr. Sangster; but they had another offer this morning of cash down, and they had concluded it their duty to Mr. Filkirk to close with it. Very sorry—but perhaps this will suit Mr. Nottingham with another piece of property?"

Mr. Nottingham went home sadly disappointed.

"What's the use of trying to save money?" said he. "I'm going to give up after this!"

"I don't agree with you there, dear," said Mrs. Nottingham. "[illegible] saving money for the [illegible] and I've found it pays."

"You have?" said her husband.

"Of course I have. Do you suppose I spent all the money? Not a bit of it. I laid the best part of it out at interest, always following Uncle Wetherbee's advice in my investments, and I've bought a house with it."

"What house?"

"Mr. Nottingham's eyes opened wider and wider.

"The Filkirk house," said Mrs. N., her lips and cheeks dimpled all over with satisfaction. "I completed the bargain today. My dear," stealing one arm around her husband's neck—"how do you think I have held up my end of the business partnership?"

"Better than I have done myself, Phœbe," said Mr. Nottingham, with a curious moisture coming into his eyes. "My plucky little wife, I am proud of you."

"It was your money, Nicholas," said the wife in a faltering voice.

"But it was your prudence and economy that stored it up, Phœbe."

"Then we don't every [illegible] the articles of our partnership?"

So the young couple moved into the Filkirk house when the first of May came around, and the choicest room, with a south window and an open fireplace for a wooden fire, was reserved for Uncle Wetherbee.

And Mr. Nottingham is never tired of telling his friends his wife bought the place with her share of the partnership profits.

"The most charming woman in the world," says Mr. Nottingham.

THE FIRST DOSE DID IT.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: I was attacked with congestion of the lungs, soreness over the liver, severe pain in the joints, a burning fever, and general giving away of the whole system. Failing to find relief in remedies prescribed, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery." It effected my entire cure. Your medicines have only to be used to be appreciated. If every family would give them a trial, nine-tenths of the doctors would lose [illegible] their occupation gone. Yours truly,

L. B. McMILLAN, M. D.,
Bressport, N. Y.

A professor who got very angry at the interruptions of a workingman while he was explaining the operation of a machine in a factory [illegible] that fellow who pretends to know more than I do about that instrument?" "Oh, he's the man that invented it," was the answer."

"Mamma, is the old hen going to be sent away for the summer?" "No, Charlie, but why do you ask?" "Well, I heard papa tell the new governess that they would have a fine time when he sent the old hen away for the summer." Mamma put little Charlie to bed, after giving him a dose of Sines' Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound for his cold, telling him he would be well in the morning; and then she laid for papa—and only for his having a bottle of Roberts' Embrocation in the house, might have been a cripple all of his life.

"My brother-in-law," said Mrs. Hamsbothem, "came back from the Derby so sunburnt and red that he reminded me of Julius Cæsar after he had crossed the Rubicund."

The World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., destroyed by fire a year ago, is rebuilt and full of patients. For "Invalid's Guide Book," giving particulars and terms of treatment, address, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sweet girl—"It is wicked to sing that song on Sunday." Brother Jim—"Yes, it is wicked to sing it any day." "Why?" "Because it makes people swear."

"I'm drawing a conclusion," remarked Artemus, as he pulled the cat's tail.—*Ed. P. Adams;* and "I'm beating the doctor," remarked Ami's wife as she took a dose of Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound for her cough. A 25 cent bottle does the business—For sale by all druggists.

Perfection.—"My daughter," exclaimed a fashionable mother, "is innocence itself. She can't do anything that her precious mind will make her blush."

Little Ami's mothers from laughing, coughing, and kindred complaints, will find relief in a vial of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Correspondence of the Star.

ESPAYZEZA, PALO PINTO CO., TEX., July 11th, 1882.

"You are going to the lightnin' strikingest country you ever struck, they kill you easier, quicker and more certain." This was the old native talk, and upon my saying to him that Capt. Boggess, Geo. Crenshaw, Out. Hamsbothem myself were going to take an overland trip to Palo Pinto and other western counties, "I expect that has something to do with Capt. Boggess asking me a five thousand dollar policy on his life before he starts," he said. The old Texan turned over his chew to Mr. Hamsbothem, winked knowingly and said, "why, my brother, a man just as peaceable and quiet as me, had to kill a fellow in Palo Pinto, he just had to do it, and then he had to leave the country." I think if this vivid picture of Palo Pinto country, had been given to me a couple of hours before starting, I should have found some plausible excuse for my given up the pleasures of the trip, but as it was on the eve of departure there was nothing left for me to do, but go. We accordingly left Waco Monday morning, July 3rd, at about 8 o'clock, our hack could comfortably seat six and carry our necessary provisions and equipments, which consisted of a half bushel of biscuits, 30 pounds of bacon, 1 coffeepot and a frying pan, guns, fishing tackle, etc. I will not trouble you with the personnel of our party, as you have already seen they are "titled," the aristocracy in Texas, and I hope it will be in Maryland. After a two days trip we were joined by another one, Major Pierce. The first day's travel found us at the end of forty-five miles, on the outskirts of a deserted village, where we camped for the night, camping here does not mean stretching a tent, but simply to throw a blanket on the ground, accept the sky for your only covering and any rock lying around loose for a pillow. I followed the example of the others, stretched my blanket, and was soon—asleep! O, no, I was soon up, for the biggest bug hum med around the moment I laid down, and continued to hum and get closer until I thought he would light or that perhaps I was enticing upon his reserves and better yield my quarters, which I did. After twisting, turning and slapping at all kinds of imaginary bugs, I fell asleep only to be awakened in a short time to be told it was beginning to rain, we accordingly prepared for the coming event, two of our party left for a neighboring hut leaving Gen. Crenshaw and myself in charge of the hack in which we had just gotten seated, when it commenced to rain furiously at the time to make up for lost time. The rain was accompanied by a heavy wind which we expected would upset our hack and cause a general stampede. Surrounded by all these troubles, we nevertheless fell asleep. We were awakened in the morning, not by the discharge of fireworks and 4th of July hurrahs, but by the bellowing of a mad bull in uncomfortable proximity to our quarters. We soon rid ourselves of this uninvited guest, and commenced preparing breakfast. Now the bill of fare in camp life is short and as there are no long French names which I will be unable to spell, I shall give it to your readers. First a fire is built and the coffee pot put on, then you feel all around the wagon in search of the oats, and have a first rate game of "hide and seek" for the bread bag, out of this you get a biscuit about the size of your double hand and hard accordingly, then you cut a slice of bacon, put it on the end of a stick and hold it in the flames of the camp fire, until you think all the trichinæ that may be reveling in this pretty substance, are well burnt and past all damage, by this time the coffee is ready. Then you undertake to sit down first on one foot then the other, this is done because you can amuse yourself keeping your equilibrium while eating, just as you take your first sip of coffee you are bound to go one side or the other, spill very little coffee on yourself, drop your biscuit and bacon in the dirt and have to start all over. But this is camp life, and you hurt a Texan's feelings if you don't agree with him that Newport, Saratoga, &c., are comparatively nothing. You never get any good drinking water in the western country, were lucky if on an average are 100 feet deep and the water in them looks as if a pail of milk had been upset in the well. Through the western part of the state tank water is used. A tank is made by digging a hole in the ground (sometimes [illegible] feet in depth), so that it can be filled by rain water. Drinking tank water is a very interesting pastime, it is filled with what is known as wiggle tails, named no doubt from the way of his tail. They are neither fish nor foul, but they are very cute. In order to drink tank water without swallowing any wiggle tails, you have to swallow very artistically. A wiggle tail is quick in his movements and can get swallowed almost every time. About twelve o'clock on the 4th of July we reached the farm of a Mr. Roy, the father-in-law of Capt. Boggess, here we were treated very cleverly, so cleverly, that we were induced to spend two days. Being told of a Deer Pass not far from where we were stopping, General Crenshaw and myself took our guns and started out with all sorts of designs on these animals. After climbing along and over very steep banks and through heavy underbrush we found ourselves at the pass. We had [illegible] hiding behind a tree and [illegible] waiting before we heard a tremendous splashing in the river, on peering through the bushes, instead of a deer, imagine our surprise when we saw [illegible] Texas chickens bathing their feet in the limpid waters of Noland river, greeted our eyes. What are these people doing in this wilderness? how came they here? all this passed through my mind and was still to me unfathomable when, cries of "Oh you smarty," "I wish I had a rock," "I'll call for I's," brought me to my senses. I found that we had [illegible] Gen. Crenshaw was making a record going through the bushes, I lost no time in following, the bank was very steep, but we went up it like goats. Away bolt goats going we crossed the river and made for Mr. Roy's house, told him of our adventure and asked for explanation. He told us that several campers had come to the river to celebrate the Fourth of July by a fish fry during the day and a dance at night, and that we [illegible] people were doing in the wilds. We concluded to give up deer hunting and each day after our time by [illegible] of the convicts were at work on the road. There are now in the state 2000 convicts, but [illegible] are filled, 1,500 being employed on 1,200 miles of roads on main roads and large farms in the southwestern part of the state. All the 2000 convicts

New Life

Stomach Bitters restores to the nerves and digestive organs in the full & curative sense of the word. Stomach Bitters gives tone to the system, and the shock of sudden changes, in the climate, diet, or habits, cannot affect the system so much as to the shock of sudden changes. Stomach Bitters is a genuine tonic, and it prevents Constipation, Kidney and Liver Disease, &c.

Gentlemen:—I take pleasure in stating that I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia and nervous troubles, with decided benefit. Yours, [illegible]

Beware of imitations. Ask for Brown's Iron Bitters, and take no other. Don't be imposed upon with anything else said to be "just as good." The genuine is made only by the Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

ROLAND CHILLED PLOWS.

CHAMPION GRAIN DRILL.

BRITISH MIXTURE.

E. B. WHITMAN,
Agricultural Implements,
BALTIMORE, MD.

FERTILIZERS
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
BALTIMORE, MD.
POWELL'S CHEMICALS
PURE FERTILIZERS
AND ALL INGREDIENTS FOR MAKING FERTILIZERS
NO HUMBUG!

IF YOU GET A Cough or Cold, AND WANT TO GET well quickly, GET A Bottle of Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry AND HOARHOUND.

Lamps and Lamp Fixtures, Chimneys, Burners, Wicks, Oil Cans, Lanterns, Coal Oil.

NOTICE.

Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound.

A Paris Fortune Teller.

All Paris is talking of an old fortune teller who last January told a desperate stock broker that in just three months he would marry a lady with golden hair and four million fr ncs. At a matrimonial agency he shortly after met a rich widow with golden locks and was about to marry her when the Union Generale crash on the Bourse cleaned him out to the last sou, and the widow would have none of him. He had the poor consolation of discovering her hair was dyed, and unpleasantly taunted her with being a rogue with the fortune teller. Hesitating between charcoal and the river, he received a telegram from his uncle in Marseilles that an orphaned cousin with millions had arrived from Martinique, and to keep the money in the family he must lose no time in marrying her. He was off on the first train, and found the lady decorated with the promised golden hair, as well. The prediction of the fortune teller was fulfilled to the letter.

Could Hardly Stand on Her Feet.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I must tell you what four medicine has done for me. Before taking your "Favorite Prescription" I could hardly stand on my feet, but, by following your advice, I am perfectly cured. The "Favorite Prescription" is a wonderful medicine for debilitated and nervous females. I cannot express my thankful I am to you for your advice. Yours truly,

MRS. DOROTHEA ALLISON,
Bloomington, Ill.