THE EASTON STAR
T. K. ROBSON, EDITOR.

The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, MAY 1, 1883. VOL. XVIII.—NO. 34.

Lumber Business.

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

TUNIS' STEAM SAW & PLANING MILLS.

Pine, Hemlock, Cypress and Oak
LUMBER

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

50,000 WHITE PINE PEACH BOXES.

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

Our constantly increasing business is an evidence of fair prices

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

W. W. TUNIS & BRO.,
TUNIS' MILLS, MD.

January 14, 1883-1yr

LUMBER!
--AND--
Building Materials,
Shingles, Laths,
Lime, Hair, &c.
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS.
and Mill Work generally.
PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

My long experience in the Lumber trade should be a guarantee to purchasers of my ability to suit them both in quality and prices.

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

Principal office in Easton and Yard at Easton Point connected by Telephone.

Deliveries made on navigable water free of freight.

Comparison of Quality and Prices Solicited.

ROBERT B. DIXON,
Dover Street, EASTON.

GO TO THE NEW
FURNITURE STORE
OF
R. H. T. COUNCELL,
At the STEWART BUILDING, Adjoining Masonic Temple,

When you will find it filled, besides his New Warehouse on Railroad Avenue, with a splendid lot of New and Fine Furniture from Philadelphia and Baltimore, that is hard to beat, among which you will find Walnut Parlor Suits, Walnut Chamber Suits, Walnut Hall Cases, Ladies' Walnut Secretaries, Walnut Hat Racks, Fancy Chairs and Chairs of all descriptions. Painted and Stained Cottage Suits, Bedsteads, Husk, Straw and Wover Wire Mattresses, Wall Brackets, Pockets, &c., Children's Carriages, Picture Frames, and Moulding to make to order, Window Cornices cheap, Looking Glasses and Plates. Come and see for yourselves, and you will be politely waited on by myself or my son Willie. REPAIRING done promptly by a practical Cabinet-Maker.

UNDERTAKING!

Having just received a new and fine Hearse, of the latest style, and a complete assortment of Caskets and Coffins, of Cloth, Rose Wood and Walnut, Children's Caskets of P. K. and White Gloss Finished, also Burial Robes for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, and everything else necessary. I am now prepared to fill any order for burial that may be entrusted to me. Bodies placed on ice when desired. Guarantee satisfaction in every respect, as I expect to attend all business entrusted to me in person.

House and Sign Painting and Paper Hanging

Done in all its branches by day or contract. As I am Sole Agent for John Lucas' Ready-Mixed Pure Oil and Tinted Gloss Paint, I can offer inducements to persons wishing work done. I have painted a large number of houses in Easton with this paint since I have been using it. Upon a few names of the persons upon whose houses this paint has been used:

J. P. Hopkins, G. O. Bright, Thos. H. Nabb, G. F. Bromwell, E. K. Bowen, Julius A. Johnson, Jr., Building Committee of Trinity Cathedral, W. D. Roberts & Bros., Builders, H. F. Fluegel, Mrs. J. A. W. Bowdle, Philip F. Thomas, Thomas K. Robson, Jas. Stevenson, Chas. T. Wrightson, H. S. Cardwell, Antoine Hardesty.

I have on hand a good assortment of Mixed Paint, in Pints, Quarts and One-Half Gallons. All work in this branch will be done with despatch and in a good manner by myself or my son Charlie.

R. H. T. COUNCELL.

Miscellaneous.

HANNIBAL, No. 2191.

I would call the attention of the breeders of fine horses to the STANDARD-BRED horse HANNIBAL, No. 2191, (trial four years old, 2 30,) by Woodford Mambrino, 2214. Dam, Lady McKenny; also the dam of Nil Desperandum, 2.24½.

For size, speed and disposition Hannibal is the equal of any horse, and the best that ever stood in Maryland.

"What's his Number? We are now just entering upon the season of the year when cross-roads, blacksmith shops, village barrooms and other places are ornamented with an immense amount of "horse literature." A great many of them will be announced as "standard bred trotters" and frequent reference will be made to the Trotting Register to prove it. The "pedigree" will contain an overwhelming array of distinguished horses, and never think of stopping short of the Godolphin Arabian. All that is needed to trick the bubble is simply to ask the owner "What's his number?"—[Wallace Monthly, Vol. IX.

I am authorized by Mr. T. W. Martin, the owner of Hannibal, to give two hundred dollars in premiums to the best three colts to be shown August, 1886. To the best three years old, in harness, $100; to the best two years old, $50; and to the best yearling, $50. To those having his colts I would say, please have them in readiness, as I will see that the money is forthcoming. Hannibal will make the season of 1883 on the same terms as last year.

TERMS.

Will make the season in Talbot county at $30 to insure. Owners parting with mares will forfeit insurance money. Mares from a distance, out of the county, will be charged $30 the season, with the privilege of return next year free, in case of failure, provided the horse is in my possession. Groom fee, 50 cents.

JOHN K. GAULE,
Trappe, Talbot county, Md.

feb20,83

The Thoroughbred Stallion
GARRICK,

Sired by Lexington, out of the imported English race mare Inverness, will make the season at my farm near Tunis' Mills.

Garrick is a bay horse, 8 years old, formerly owned by Mr. P. Lorillard, and was very successful on the turf, having beaten Parole, Rubinhacker, Rhadamanthus, Idalia and other celebrities.

Mares can be sent to Garrick at the low price of $10 the season. 50 cents to groom.

ROBERT HOUGH.

mar30

SEASON OF 1883.
THE HAMBLETONIAN STALLION
PERALTO.

DESCRIPTION.

Dark Brown horse, foaled 1877, height 16¼ hands, weight 1200 pounds.

PEDIGREE.

Sired by Pierson, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam Fashion by Hiatoga Chief.

TERMS.

$25 the season (March 20 to June 20); mares missing can be bred back free of charge the following spring. Fifty cents to groom for each mare.

ROBERT HOUGH,
Tunis Mills, Talbot County, Md.
FRISBY HOLLAND, Groom.
mar6-2m

The Trotting Stallion
North America,

4 years old, dark bay, 16 hands high, registered in Bruce's American Trotting Register, possesses courage, spirit, speed, power, action and endurance, and will make the season of 1883 in Talbot county.

For pedigree and terms see the book in the hands of the groom, George Jones.

JAMES M. COWGILL.

mar27tf

Season 1883.
THE STANDARD-BRED STALLION
WELCOME,

Registered in Vol. II, page 440, Wallace's Stock Register.

By Aberdeen, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Welcome's dam Grecian Bend by Jupiter Abdallah; he by Jupiter, and he by Long Island Blackhawk.

Aberdeen, the sire of Welcome, with very limited opportunities in the stud, has SIX representatives in the 2.30 list, with records from 2.16½ to 2.28. He now stands in Kentucky at $150 a season.

Welcome, though never trained, is quite a trotter, easily showing a 2.40 gait. He is a blood bay, 15½ hands, and weighs 1000 pounds.

TERMS.

He will make the season of 1883, commencing on the 20th of March and ending on the 20th of June, at $25 the season. Groom fee 50 cents.

CLARENCE LEVERING,
Easton, Talbot county, Md.

mar13-2m

SIBLEY'S SEEDS
OF ALL PLANTS, FOR ALL CROPS, FOR ALL CLIMATES.
We are the largest farmers, largest seed growers and largest seed house in the universe; hence have greatest facilities for producing Best Seeds at lowest prices, and only the best and cut. Every package warranted. Our Annual Guide, ALWAYS THE BEST, SENT FREE TO ALL WHO WRITE FOR IT. Address HIRAM SIBLEY & CO. Rochester, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. Toronto, Ont.

WORMS
CLARKE'S WORM EXTERMINATOR
Is the safest and surest preparation for worms of all kinds in children or adults. For sale by druggists. Price 25 cents a box. Prepared only by DR. C. McLANE'S.

Whether you want this, the finest Harvester of all the market, or the safety Hayward & Bro., sole agents for Talbot co.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

For Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhœa, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite. Bowels generally costive, sometimes alternating with laxness; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy; with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having undone something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and feverish turn is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of languor and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and depressed, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it. In all cases of this nature, we recommend a dose of SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. Many of the above symptoms attend the disease, but not all have occurred when but for a short time; yet examination after death has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage.

If You have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!

For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alterative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE,
And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.

Simmons Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.
J. GILL SHORTER, Governor of Ala.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.

"The only Thing that never fails to Relieve." I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.
P. M. JANNEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dr. T. W. Mason says: From actual experience in the use of Simmons Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.

☞ Take only the Genuine, which always has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark and Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CHAMPION
GORD BINDERS,
MOWERS,
Single Wheel Self-Rake
AND
DROPPERS.

Having accepted the agency for this justly popular Harvesting Machinery, I now have the pleasure to offer the same in the greatest confidence.

The Champion Dropper and Mower are too well known to need any remarks, and the One-Wheel Self-Rake Reaper has given such great satisfaction, that to use one is to be immediately convinced of their great utility.

Of the Champion Binder I will state that what was really an experiment of the past two seasons, is now a pronounced success. The great reduction in weight of the Harvester, and the complete adjustment of the Binder, make it now beyond question what the manufacturers always intended it should be, a perfect success.

The Champion Self-Binder is now in EVERY RESPECT RELIABLE, and its LIGHTNESS, SIMPLICITY and STRENGTH, will commend it to all practical farmers

These machines are now on exhibition, and all are invited to an inspection of them, ESPECIALLY those who contemplate a purchase of any kind.

THOS. C. NICOLS.

The Latest Novelty
The Sucker Following Plow,
now on exhibition; claimed to be one of the most valuable labor-saving implements ever offered.
CALL AND SEE IT.
Due notice will be given of a public trial in a few days on a lot near town. See my New Ground Plows and have peace. "Advance" Chilled Plows give unbounded satisfaction. Small plows in large variety. Agricultural Implements in full supply.
THOS. C. NICOLS.

POETRY.

For the Star.

MUSINGS.

Sitting idly at my window,
In the twilight soft and gray,
Thinking sadly of my childhood,
Of the time I've thrown away.
I ponder on the many hours
That I might have pleasure given
To some weak and toiling sister,
Whose sad heart by care was riven.

As I dream, a thrill of gladness
Flashes through my heart like flame,
For my thoughts are of a loved-one—
Do you wish to know the name?
I will tell you: it is Mother.
If you search this wide world through,
You will find but one more precious,
That of Him who died for you.

Suddenly a sea of sadness
Swallows life in one huge wave,
As I think how lone my father
Lies within the silent grave.
But there comes a gentle whisper,
Through the silence soft and deep,
"Child, there's yet to be a waking;
He has only gone to sleep."

Then a ray of holy rapture
Floods my soul with heavenly light,
As I hope and pray to some day
Reach that "promised land" so bright;
Where God's chosen angels chorus
Psalms of praises to the blest;
"Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest."

I. C. V.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MRS. ATKINSON'S BABY.

The Atkinsons have had a terrible time over their baby. Mr. Atkinson sent home a folding crib, with slats made in two pieces and hung down upon hinges. When they opened this crib and put the mattress in it, Mr. Atkinson omitted to fix securely the catches that held the slats. Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson went to bed early that night, and about eleven o'clock, while they were asleep, the baby got awake and began to kick vigorously. The result was that the slats slowly descended and deposited the baby upon the floor. The baby being particularly wide awake, crawled out into the room, and seeing a light in the entry, went through the door just as Mr. Atkinson's aunt, Miss Boggs, was coming up the stairs to bed. She picked the baby up, and finding that its father and mother were asleep, she carried it to her room in the third story, and determined to take care of it through the night.

About an hour later Mrs. Atkinson awoke, and thought she would glance over at the crib to see how the baby was getting along. No sooner had she done so than she jumped from the bed in alarm. The baby was not there! The bottom seemed to have fallen out of the whole contrivance. Her first thought was that the baby was lying under the mattress smothered to death. She pulled the mattress aside, but there was no sign of the baby.

Then with a wild alarm, she shook Mr. Atkinson, and told him to get up. Atkinson growled out in a sleepy tone—

"The paregoric is in the closet; go and get it yourself."

"Alonzo!" shrieked Mrs. Atkinson, "you don't understand—the baby is gone—stolen—kidnapped—murdered, maybe! Oh, what shall I do?"

"Now, be calm, Julia," said Atkinson, getting out of bed; "don't get hysterical. The child is, most likely, under the bed."

"No it isn't; it's not there!" exclaimed Mrs. Atkinson, upon her hands and knees.

"Possibly," said Alonzo, beginning to feel uneasy, "he has crept into the closet. Let us look."

"This is horrible," said Mrs. Atkinson, clasping her hands.

"Do you think," asked Mr. Atkinson, "that he could have crawled into the bureau drawer and pulled it in after him?

"Certainly not," said Mrs. Atkinson. "You know he couldn't."

"I think I hear him now. He has fallen out of the window," said Mrs. Atkinson, as a faint wail floated up from the back yard.

"No; it's only Mrs. Magruder's cat yawling on the fence," replied Atkinson as he closed the sash. "Have you looked in the bath tub in the next room? Perhaps he has gone to take a bath."

"Drowned! I know it! I'm sure of it!" yelled Mrs. Atkinson, rushing in the bath room.

"He's not here," said Atkinson; "could he have gone down stairs and fallen into the sugar bucket in the pantry?"

"We must search the whole house for him," said Mrs. Atkinson.

So they began to hunt. They looked everywhere. In the clothes hamper, in the kitchen cupboard, in the pantry, in the parlor, and even in the cellar, but without avail.

"He couldn't have gone up stairs, because he couldn't climb the steps."

"No; he must have been stolen. He has been stolen by burglars. I shall never see him again—never!"

"Don't give way, Julia. Be calm. I will go at once for the police."

Mr. Atkinson dressed himself hurriedly, and dashed down stairs and out into the street. He met a policeman almost at the door, and in frantic accents laid the case before him. The policeman sounded an alarm, and soon had six other policemen at hand. They entered the house and proceeded to examine the fastenings. Everything was right, and one of the policemen said:

"In my opinion the burglar is in the house yet."

"We'll go for him," said another. So drawing revolvers, they proceeded to search the building. Presently Mr. Atkinson heard the report of a pistol in the kitchen. He rushed down.

"I think I've killed him," said policeman Jones. "Bring the light quick."

"And killed this baby, too," shrieked Mrs. Atkinson.

"By George, I forgot the baby," said the officer.

Then the light came and they found that policeman Jones had shot his dog, which had followed him into the house. Then policeman Smith's pistol went off accidentally, and the bullet hit the kitchen clock, which at once struck nine hundred and eighty-one, and the confusion and racket so unstrung Mrs. Atkinson's nerves that she went into hysterics and emitted successive yells of a terrific character. This brought Miss Boggs down from the third story in great alarm.

"What on earth is the matter?" she called.

"Matter!" said Atkinson, "don't you know that burglars have broken into the house and stolen the baby? Why, we've been having the awfullest time you ever heard of for the last two hours!"

"Why, I've got the baby up stairs with me," said Miss Boggs. "I've had him all night."

"You have?" exclaimed the party in a breath.

"Certainly."

"Do you mean to tell me," said Atkinson, with supernatural calmness, "that baby was quietly sleeping in your room all this time?"

"Yes."

Atkinson simply looked at her. He felt language was unequal to the expression of his feelings. Mrs. Atkinson flew up stairs two steps at a time. The policemen laughed and filed out, Jones pulling his dog by the tail. Atkinson went to bed with raging anger in his soul; and the next morning he put a sheet-iron bottom, fastened with rivets, under that folding crib.

Morning Salutations.

"How's you dis mo'nin', Uncle Joe?"
"Slow-to-move, sah, slow-to-move!"
"How's aunt Dinah?"
"Only 'bout middlin', thank you!"
"How's Clarindy?"
"Not so bad but she mout be wuss. How's yo'sef, Julius?"
"Only tolerable, sah!"
"How's Mrs. Johnsing?"
"She's so's-to-be-about!"
"How's George Washington?"
"Right peart, thank you!"
"Is you gwyin to de cakewalk to-night, Uncle Joe?"
"Well, I mout an' dey agin I moutent! Is you gwyin, Julius?"
"Maybe I is an' maybe I isn't!"
"Good by, Julius. 'Member me to Mrs. Johnsing!"
"Good by, Uncle Joe, give my love to Aunt Dinah!"

Wm. H. H. Haum, Baltimore, Md., says "Brown's Iron Bitters has done me great good in weakness and malarial fever."

To live long it is necessary to live slowly; to live happily to live wisely.

Literary Notices.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

The largest and most important article in Lippincott's Magazine for May is Capt. John Codman's on Idaho and Moutana, which is not a mere descriptive paper, but deals with the identical questions of the Western Territories, the relative claims of agriculture, stock raising, and mining, with the Indian problem, and with the probable future of the country. In strong contrast with the boundless enterprise, varied activity, and growing wealth of the Northwest is the stunted and sluggish existence still to be found in some parts of the Southwest, and amusingly depicted in "Ashore with a Florida Sponger," by Ernest Ingersoll; while another Florida sketch, "Among Citrus-Blooms," by Charles Burr Todd, gives a picture of what is most fascinating in the same region, with a particular account of the finest orange plantations in the world, and anecdotes of Mrs. Stowe, Jefferson Davis, and other celebrities. As a pendant to this, "An Afternoon at Ashbourne," by J. A. Dickson, gives charming glimpses of one of the garden spots of England, the early home of George Eliot, and the place where Handel composed the "Messiah," and Tom Moore wrote his "Chimes." "Great Minds and Matrimony," by L. D. Morgan, deals with a topic old and yet ever fresh, and just now timely in connection with the case of Carlyle and his wife, which is one of those discussed by the writer. "Seven Strollers," by Margaret Bertha Wright, is an illustrated paper, and an article on Charles Lamb's Dramatic Attempts, by J. Brander Matthews, is a fine specimen of discriminating criticism, enlivened by anecdote and epigram.

PARISH INSTITUTIONS OF MARYLAND, WITH ILLUSTRATIONS FROM PARISH RECORDS.

By Edward Ingle, A. B. This No. is VI of the papers in Historical and Political Science, edited by Herbert B. Adams, Esq., and published by the Johns Hopkins University. It contains a variety of information respecting the colonial laws and the vestries of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Maryland down to the Revolution, when the laws were repealed giving the church special privileges.

THE ILLUSTRATED WORLD,

Art and Literature. Vol. 1, No. 1. Published by James Elverson, Philadelphia. Price $3 per year.

The first number of this new candidate for popular favor was issued on April 14th. It is profusely illustrated in the best style of art, and promises to rival Frank Leslie's and Harper's illustrated weeklies. The initial number of the Illustrated World gives promise of wide future popularity, and proves that Philadelphia can excel in weekly illustrated papers as well as in monthly magazines if she only tries. We hope that Mr. Elverson's last venture may prove as successful as his Golden Days, which he has made, indispensable to all intelligent families who appreciate supplying their children with good and wholesome reading. Golden Days for April received last week, is a most charming number of a magazine, which is published at the low price of $3 a year.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

The May Century makes appeal to a large variety of tastes. By way of history and adventure there are three illustrated papers: "The Aborigines and the Colonists," by Edward Eggleston, who has made the study of American Indians a specialty, and who brings to light many curious and interesting facts; the first of two papers by H. H., on the Spanish Mission of Southern California, entitled "Father Junipero and his work"—in which a thorough study is made of the romantic settlement of California from Mexico; and, thirdly, a paper of great readableness and ethnological value, by Frank H. Cushing, on his "Adventures in Zuni." The illustrations of all these papers have been made with the strictest regard for historical accuracy. By way of personal interest there are three sketches: One of Cardinal Manning (with a portrait which is printed as a frontispiece,) written by Mr. C. Kegan Paul, the English publisher and author of a paper on Cardinal Newman, which appeared in the Century some months ago; a second, an exposition of Salvini's King Lear, by Emma Lazarus, with a drawing of the great tragedian in this character, mentioned late by Alexander; and third, a charming light essay by Henry James, Jr., on du Maurier's caricatures in "Punch," and on the artist's relations to London society. With this he has introduced a number of du Maurier's best pictures, many of them new to American readers, and has obtained for its publishers, Arrangements for a series of papers on American literature and American writers, about England, Mr. Charles Dudley Warner makes a return courtesy to his critics in a humorous paper entitled "The English Volunteers during the Late Invasion." "Moral Purpose in Art," by the late Sidney Lanier, treats a theme of wide interest but unrelated to the current discussion of the novel. There is also an illustrated paper on "The Father of American Libraries (the Philadelphia Public Library,) by Samuel Osmond. The practical and suggestive series of papers, by Washington Gladden, on "The Christian Leagues of Connecticut," is continued, with an account of the "Third Annual Convention," at which it seems many of the obstacles to union among churches were discussed, reports received, etc.

ST. NICHOLAS

For May has a woodsy, spring flavor, and opens the second part of the volume with a strong table of contents, important features of which are the opening chapters of "Sweep Away," a new serial story of the Mississippi flood, by Edward S. Ellis, some time editor of Boston Days, and a fine part of "The Boy Captive in Texas," by Maria Thompson, the distinguished archæologist. "Swept Away" is vividly illustrated by J. Wells Champney, whose pictures of Southern life are familiar to readers of the Century; and the drawings for "Robin Hood" are by the clever pencil of E. B. Bird.

THE EASTON STAR
TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1883.
T. K. ROBSON, EDITOR.

If the Democratic party of this State is not defeated next fall it will not be the fault of the Democratic bosses and exbosses and the would be leaders, who have compassed heaven and earth for the past three years to make the people of the State believe that the Democratic party of Maryland is the most corrupt party that ever hung its banners on the outer walls. This has been done by undertaking to prove in the first place, that a party is never any better than its leaders, and, in the second place, a more corrupt set of leaders never existed in any party than are the leaders of the Maryland democracy. If this is true, the party ought to go to the wall, and is not worth supporting. If it is not true, there is a screw loose among our political leaders, proving that they are not worthy of their high position. But is it true? We do not believe a word of it. There are some ambitious men in the party, who would sacrifice a rival, "or any other man," to gratify their aspirations, and these men have been making any amount of needless noise. And the party has doubtless made some serious mistakes, and spent more money at times than it ought to have done, and this is about all; but this has been corrected and the last legislature gave no ground for complaint in this respect. The pruning knife of reform has been judiciously used, and we believe to-day, that the Democratic party of Maryland is as pure as any party of any State in the Union. And there is no question about the judicious management of the public affairs of the State by those who have been in authority for the past fifteen years. If there has been continued State taxation, it was the result of the legislation of the Republicans when they held the State, and was absolutely necessary to maintain the plighted faith of the State. While politicians of both parties are talking of the evil they pretend to see, they seem entirely to forget the good that is everywhere on the surface. The school system of the State, which amply provides for the education of both white and colored children, is a monument to the wise administration which has fostered and provided for it. We instance this as one of the good things which the grumblers invariably skip when they are criticising the Democratic policy. And we believe we can safely affirm that there is no department of administration which is obnoxious to adverse criticism; and as for deliberate corruption, it is a base slander, by whomsoever uttered.

Then why should the bosses and leaders of the Democracy undertake to alarm and dissatisfy the mass of the voters by charging corruption on their rivals and making the standard of corrupt leadership the standard of party virtue? Such a spirit should be rebuked. It cannot be too strongly censured and condemned. It is in flagrant disregard of party discipline and sound policy, and it is time for the Democratic press to put its foot upon it, or its foot upon those who are fomenting discord in the party by ignoble means. The Democratic party is still sound to the core, and these assaults upon it cannot impair it in the confidence of the masses. Whether the primary elections go in favor of the friends of Mr. A, B or C, is of no consequence, so long as A, B or C, if entrusted with power, shall exercise it for the public good, and not for their own individual gain at the expense of the public welfare. Let then an honorable rivalry for position go on in the party; let the strongest and most popular win; and then let all Democrats acquiesce and support the party against the Republicans, and thus make sure of a great Democratic victory, the election of a Democratic Governor, Comptroller and Attorney General, and a Democratic legislature and a Democratic United States Senator.

Too Late.

An agent for a New York grocery has a route through Pennsylvania, and last spring he was greatly put out to discover that the agent for a Boston house had taken away one of the best customers.

"Did he offer you better figures?" he asked in explanation.

"No."

"Better terms?"

"No."

"Goods any better?"

"No."

"Then why did you leave our house?"

"Well, to tell you the truth," replied the merchant, "we both belong to the Odd Fellows, and have a fraternal feeling, you know."

The agent had no more to say, but there was business in his eye as he withdrew. Next time he came over the route he called on the merchant, and said:

"Well, I am also an Odd Fellow now, and hope to secure your orders again."

"Have you joined?"

"Yes."

"How sorry I am," sighed the merchant, with a look of distress upon his face. "Only last week the Boston man and myself were bounced from the Order for being drunk at a funeral, and now, of course, we don't feel like having anything to do with any member in good standing. Under the circumstances I can't possibly patronize you."

Made His Mouth Water.

Uncle Ike was one day on a mule, and had a little negro boy behind him.

"Tell you what, Ung Ike, 'possum mighty good thing," said the boy.

"Yes, 'sir," said Uncle Ike, as the mule struck a brisk trot.

"Specially when he's got lots o' gravy wid him."

Uncle Ike was silent, but seemed restless.

"An' when you got some roasted 'taters to sop in de gravy," said the boy.

Uncle Ike used his switch with nervous energy, and the mule increased its speed to a gallop.

"Yes, Ung Ike, when de 'possum right brown, an' de gravy drownin' out an'——"

"You shut your mouf, you little fool! You'll make dis mule run off an' kill us both."

Mrs. R. Maurer, Baltimore, says: "I have received great benefit from the use of Brown's Iron Bitters."

There is no arena in which vanity displays itself under such a variety of forms as in conversation.

SEEK
health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of Brown' Iron Bitters, and taking it regularly according to directions.

Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1881.
Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and general weakness for my health, for the last two years, and have taken quantities of medicine and tried many other remedies without any benefit, but I feel now that I am cured by your Brown's Iron Bitters. I have taken two bottles and it has done me more good than all the other medicine I have taken for years. I have recommended it to many others who have used it with good results, and I shall always speak its praise and recommend it to my friends. I have taken other preparations of Iron, but Brown's Iron Bitters is the best and I will not rest until my friends and neighbors shall all know of its wonderful effects. I have taken all out of my house, and I have a good appetite, feel as strong as a man ought, and I attribute it entirely to the use of Brown's Iron Bitters. It is my family medicine and I shall always call it the King of medicines.
JOHN E. ALEXANDER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is composed of Iron in soluble form; Cinchona the great tonic, together with other standard remedies, making a remarkable non-alcoholic tonic, which will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Weakness, and relieve all Lung and Kidney diseases.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT
Is composed of Medical and Mucilaginous properties, which permeate the delicate membranes of the lungs, expectorate the morbid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A long-tried twenty years' records the testimony that no remedy has ever been found that has prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose relieves the tickling cough. Administered at its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup, it is invaluable and should be in every family.
Price 25c. and $1 Bottle.

TUTT'S PILLS
ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.
Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Disease of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel well," a single pill stimulates the appetite, increases the flesh, imparts vigor to the system, and makes a healthy person.
A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:
DR. TUTT—Dear Sir: For ten years I have used your Pills in my practice in Dyspepsia, Constipation and Liver Complaint, and have found them a valuable remedy. I have never known them to fail in giving perfect satisfaction. They are mild in their effect, and produce no griping or other disagreeable effects. I can confidently recommend them to the public as a safe and reliable family medicine.
REV. E. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.
DR. TUTT'S PILLS ARE A POPULAR REMEDY. (Recently 1 Box for Sick Headache.)

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Have cured, in so many cases out of ten, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, disease of the Liver and Kidneys, Pain, Lameness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Spinal Diseases, Tumors, Nervousness, Nervous Debility and all diseases of the Nervous System, Chronic Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, etc. Thousands to day are rejoicing in RESTORED HEALTH through "WILSONIA." By the power (electricity) of our Appliances, mild, soothing, magnetic currents are conveyed to the blood, which, in every person out of health, is unusually sluggish and feeble. This throws more life, more vigor into the nervous system, and the whole system is by degrees invigorated, and the sick become healthy.
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26 East 14th St. (near Broadway), New York.
Agents wanted in all cities where we are not represented. Liberal discount to the right men.

WHALEBONE PRINCE
will make the
Season of 1883
In Talbot county, commencing on the 20th of March and ending on the 20th of June, at
$30.00 TO INSURE.
Parting with a mare forfeits the insurance money.
Whalebone Prince was sired by J. H. Powers' Whalebone; he by Old Whalebone, a celebrated trotter.
Whalebone Prince's dam was the fast trotting mare Flora, from Titusville, Pa., as fine a trotter as was ever brought from the North.
Whalebone Prince is four years old, a handsome correct, big bone high, weighs 1165 pounds, gentle to harness, and is a fast trotter for an untrained colt.
He will trot the coming October any horse that trotts in 1883 in Talbot county, 10, 15 or 20 miles for a purse of $100, $150 or $200.
I have a mare colt of his, one year old, two years old next July, 14½ hands high, as handsome a colt as there is in Talbot county.
Groom's fee, 50 cents, to John Howard, groom.
WM. GOULDTHORPE.
mar20-2m

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