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 received for a shorter period than six months. Subscriptions out of the county $1 in advance, which includes prepayment of postage.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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

Advertisements sent to the office not marked for 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 Locals 10 cents a line.

The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 1884. VOL. XIX.—NO. 30.

Lumber Business.

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, 1882-1yr

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,

In the STEWART BUILDING, adjoining Masonic Temple,

Where 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 Book Cases, Ladies' Walnut Secretaries, Walnut Hat Racks, Fancy Chairs and Chairs of all descriptions. Painted and Stained Cottage Suits, Bedsteads, Husk, Straw and Woven 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, made to order, with an extra set of white cloth curtains for young persons, and a new and 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 intrusted 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. I give a few names of the persons upon whose houses this paint has been used:

J. F. Bateman, C. O. Byerly, Thos. K. Robson, } Building Committee for Trinity Cathedral.
C. F. Eastman, J. R. Jarrell, Julius A. Johnson, Jr., Philip F. Thomas, Thomas K. Robson, Peter Stevens.
W. D. Roberts & Sons, M. P. Flowers, Mrs. J. A. W. Powell, } Builders.
Chas. T. Wrightson, H. G. Councell, Antonio DePasquale.

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.

Orchilla Guano.

The Standard Fertilizer for Corn and Great Soil Enricher.

J. A. F. NEAL, Skipton,

AGENT FOR TALBOT COUNTY.

18 YEARS ON THE MARKET.

150 Tons sold in 1865.
8,000 Tons Sold in 1883.

CASH PRICE $25.00 PER TON.

Actual Value of Orchilla Guano according to the analysis of

Dr. W. J. Gascoyne, of Virginia,	$41.12
Dr. W. H. Taylor, of Virginia,	44 12
Dr. C. W. Dabney, Jr., of N. C.,	43 97

Analysis of Orchilla Guano in Store for the Spring Sales of 1884

No. 5 German street, Baltimore, October 25th, 1883.

Report of analysis of Fertilizer for Messrs. Wooldridge, Travers & Co. Sample of Orchilla Guano from cargo of Schooner L. Ehrman:

Moisture	13 50
Available Phos. Acid	15 81
Insoluble Phos. Acid	2 16
Phosphates of Lime	39 23

Dried will yield Bone Phosphate of Lime 45.35 per cent.

G. HENRY WILLIAMS,
Analytical Chemist.

The remarkable popularity of the Orchilla Guano has excited rivalry, and within the last year other natural guanos, in some respects resembling the Orchilla, have been placed upon the market, claiming to be as good as it has proved itself, to catch those in hunt of cheap fertilizers. These are given the names of various islands, or birds of southern waters, but their value is yet to be proved where they have not already proved worthless.

Now, the Orchilla has no controversy with these novelties. Its record is made; its value as a grain and grass producer and permanent enricher of the soil is established; and its popularity will endure and its sales increase when these worthless substitutes are forgotten. But while the imitation article is on the market, *farmers are warned to be upon their guard.*

HOW TO APPLY ORCHILLA.

As Orchilla is a reliable *soil enricher*, of course it is beneficial to *all* crops; but it is especially adapted to wheat, corn, oats, and the grasses. For *CORN* it is believed to have no equal among commercial manures. One of the best farmers in Maryland, who has used Orchilla for 18 years, and made his land RICH with it, approves the following as one of the best plans of applying it to improve land:

1st year. In January or February, apply from 300 to 500 pounds to the acre, *broadcast*. In the spring plow and plant corn.

2nd year. Apply Orchilla early as before. In the spring sow oats. In the summer plow for fallow, apply Orchilla broadcast, and in the fall sow wheat, with clover or timothy during the fall or winter

The Orchilla may be applied broadcast with most beneficial results on growing timothy or clover in the winter.

As the Orchilla is rich in phosphates, its benefits are lasting. If it does not produce satisfactory results on the first crop, they are sure to be developed in succeeding crops. Where perseveringly applied, it never fails to largely increase the crops and greatly enrich the land. As it possesses in a very high degree the property of attracting and retaining moisture, it never adds to the intensity of a dry season, like those mixtures containing a large quantity of sulphuric acid, which have a tendency to burn the crops.

Thorough tillage for corn is particularly recommended where the Orchilla is applied, for its fertilizing effects are sure to make the weeds grow, and they can only be kept down by vigorous tillage. Corn should be harrowed before it comes up, and the harrowing continued, and grass never allowed to appear. No application for corn is so popular, and a free application of Orchilla and thorough cultivation scarcely ever fails to double the crop.

Use it freely, and the increased value of the grass crops and the improvement of the land will more than pay for it, leaving the grain crops a clear profit to the farmer.

IT IS GOOD FOR ALL SOILS.

It may not act promptly on some soils, but *it is good for all kinds of soil*, and it cannot be applied in liberal quantities without enriching the soil and improving the crops. Its wonderful effects on the farms of York county, Pa., and Harford county, Md., which for a number of years absorbed the entire importations, have become matters of history, and the constant demand for it in those counties, fully attest the satisfaction it has given. Under the magical influence of the Orchilla, what was once the "York county Barrens" is now as luxuriant as a garden.

Wherever applied in other sections, its fertilizing properties have produced equally satisfactory results, and the orders now coming in justify the importers in estimating the sales for 1884 at 12,000 tons.

Remember it is a perfect manure in its natural state, and requires no mixture with other stuff to make it a fertilizer.

Wherever it has been tried on the lands of Talbot county, the results always have been wholly satisfactory, and some of our best farmers greatly prefer the Orchilla, too for ton, to any of the high priced fertilizers in the market.

TESTIMONIALS.

Mr. William S. Goslin, a well-known farmer of Federalsburg, Caroline county, has been using Orchilla Guano since 1876. It proved so satisfactory that he concluded to try its fertilizing effect upon worn out land. Four years ago he bought a lot of 40 acres of dead poor land, near Federalsburg, at $2 75 per acre. He has been cultivating it since, with applications of Orchilla Guano, *and nothing else*. The *Federalsburg Courier* discloses the results in its issue of September 29th, 1883, after a visit to the corn field by Mr. S. D. Gordon, the editor of that paper. The *Courier* says:

"We made a visit to the farm of Mr. W. S. Goslin last Saturday, and saw a 40 acre field of the largest corn we have seen since we have been in Caroline. The ears are extraordinarily large and each stalk contains two or three of them. Mr. Goslin expects to get one hundred bushels per acre, and we do not think he will be disappointed. Three or four years ago this piece of land was hardly worth about $3 per acre, and would not produce ten bushels of corn to the acre. By thorough drainage and the use of Orchilla Guano Mr. Goslin has made it equal to any other piece of land in the State. This goes to show what a little could be done by the application of a piece of poor land. Mr. Goslin says he expects to make it produce 150 bushels to the acre next year."

Here is a piece of poor land made to produce *ten times as much* by the use of Orchilla as it produced before any was used on it. If all the farmers of Talbot would put it to an extent to *double* their crop of corn, what a pile of money it would bring them. Remember, the winter is the time to apply broadcast for the corn crop. There should be no delay in buying it. Write to the agent at Skipton at once and order it. It can be delivered by steamer at your landing.

HEAR WHAT ANOTHER SAYS.

Mr. William Ayres, of Black Horse P. O., Harford county, Maryland, writes Nov. 23rd, 1883:

"I bought a poor farm here in 1877, on which the yield of CORN could not be made to exceed an average of *four barrels*. In January, 1878, I applied 500 pounds of Orchilla Guano to the acre, put it in corn in the spring, and in the fall gathered *nine barrels* of corn to the acre. I then put the same land in wheat, and reaped 25 bushels to the acre. I have continued to apply Orchilla every year until this time, and have increased the yield of corn to THIRTEEN BARRELS per acre."

By the use of Orchilla and nothing else, Mr. Ayres increased his corn crop in five years from 20 bushels per acre to 65 bushels per acre. Can anybody say that it will not pay to use Orchilla Guano on corn?

Mr. Ayres says that he has compared the results of the Orchilla with those produced by other fertilizers used by his neighbors, and "*always found the Orchilla far ahead*."

MORE TESTIMONY OF THE SAME KIND.

Mr. Jacob Gross, of Jarrettsville, Harford county, Maryland, writes December 1st, 1882:

"I have written so often my high opinion of Orchilla Guano that I hardly know what to add now. The fact that I use it year after year, that so many of my neighbors are using it, and every succeeding year we all see our lands growing richer, and our crops increasing, so that every winter the only question we ask is not, shall we use Orchilla again? But *how much* shall we use this year? is better proof than anything I could write that Orchilla is just what we need and we want nothing else."

Mr. Gross further says, in a letter written June 20th, 1883:

"A gentleman came to see me a few days ago, to talk about Orchilla Guano. He said, 'Mr. Gross, I have read your letters, as published, about Orchilla Guano, and you spoke so highly of it, I am afraid you exaggerate.' Then, said I, 'I won't say another word. Come out to my fields.' I took him all over my farm, and, as he looked at my growing crops, he said: 'Mr. Gross, you did not say a word too much; I never saw finer grain or grass. I am perfectly satisfied. I shall certainly use Orchilla'."

Mr. Gross further says: "If any farmer will just take Orchilla Guano and use it straightalong, and not be frightened if his crop is ever light, and think it is the fault of the fertilizer, (for it takes a good many things besides a good fertilizer to make good crops,) but let him persevere with it, as I have done, and my word for it, he will make good crops enough to satisfy him, and *his land will become as rich as a garden*."

Mr. Henry Schwartz, 211 West Baltimore street, Baltimore city, writes July 13th, 1883:

"During the last three years I have given Orchilla Guano a fair trial, on my farm near Govanstown, Baltimore county. I used it on corn, putting 300 pounds to the acre. I raised the finest kind of a crop, when the corn crop generally was a failure."

Dr. D. B. Ferguson, Club Hill, Baltimore county, Oct. 26th, 1883, writes: "I applied Orchilla Guano on my corn last spring, 400 pounds to the acre. I had a splendid crop, the best I ever grew on the field. I will use it next spring."

Mr. Levi Ferguson, of the same county, used Orchilla on his corn last spring, and writes that he made a "fine crop," and says he "will certainly continue to use it."

Mr. James B. Arres, of Walteall, Baltimore county, says: "I regard Orchilla Guano *the best fertilizer used* in our section of the country. After eight years experience I am satisfied it is a permanent improver of the soil, and the condition of my land proves it. I believe it far superior to animal bone or barnyard manure."

Farmers of Talbot, consider well this evidence of the great value of Orchilla Guano as a corn producing fertilizer, order liberally, double your crops, and permanently enrich your farms.

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Medical.

SENSIBLE MEN and women know or feel that of the many diseases and derangements of the body each has a separate cause or origin, and that each needs a different method of treatment in order to effect a cure, and a moment's reflection must convince that any of the quack nostrums foisted upon the public as claiming to prevent or cure diametrically different diseases must prove failures, even if we do not call them humbugs.

POOR PEOPLE and people of moderate means, and even people well-to-do or wealthy find that the *enormous charges* of practising physicians are a serious burden to them, and also find that after paying themselves poor that no benefit has accrued to them, that in fact they have thrown their money away. To overcome these evils we offer *Wheeler's No. 96 Sure Remedies* to the sick and suffering, *one Remedy* for each disease, without for a moment claiming that one remedy will cure any other disease than the one claimed for it, and as these remedies have stood the test of years without a single failure, we agree to *refund the money* paid in every instance where a cure is not positively effected. The remedies are entirely vegetable, can do no harm, and will positively cure every disease for which they are prescribed.

RHEUMATISM, Gout, Lameness of Joints, Sciatica and Neuralgia are relieved at once and positively cured by the use of Wheeler's No. 96 Rheumatic Remedy. We say boldly that in the worst cases of no matter how *long standing*, how *serious* or how *painful*, we can not only give relief but *positively cure* for all time. Failing to do this we will positively refund the money paid for the treatment, and if your sufferings are not positively stopped for all time you have not thrown your money away as you would on any other than these guaranteed remedies. The price of Wheeler's No. 96 Rheumatic Remedy is only 50 cents, obtainable from druggists or sent free by mail on receipt of price. Stamps taken.

SUFFERING WOMEN, Many a lady endowed by nature with a pretty face, beautiful figure, faultless complexion, as well as the sweetest of tempers and faultless mental qualities grows prematurely old, gray and wrinkled, her form loses its perfect contour, the complexion becomes sallow, the brightness leaves the eye, a feeling of languor takes the place of the once buoyant spirits, an irritable nervous fractiousness makes life a burden, things that once were trifles worry her till life becomes unbearable. All this being caused by the physical derangements so common to women, which the innate modesty of feminine nature prevents their making known, and of which the *ignorance* of the medical profession prevents a cure. *Lady Reader, pause* and consider, 'tis a duty you owe yourself, your family and your God, that you should cure yourself of these troubles and once more feel the glow of perfect health and spirits that nature intended for you. *Wheeler's No. 96 Prescriptions* are pleasant and palatable to take, contain nothing of an injurious nature, and may be taken by all ages at all times and in all conditions *without possibility of ill effect*, and will positively cure any of the peculiar diseases to which females are subject. Failing to produce a perfect cure the proprietors will *refund the money* paid for the treatment. *If you have a sallow complexion*, constant or intermittent headaches, backache, restlessness, loss of appetite, suppression of monthly flow, or irregularities thereof accompanied by headaches, nervousness, hysterics and similar symptoms, *Wheeler's No. 96 Prescription "B"* will positively restore you to health. If you have a sensation of heat and throbbing in the back, frequent fainting spells, Leucorrhœa or white discharge, pain or scalding sensation in urinating, reddish or white deposit in urine, hot and dry skin, *Wheeler's No. 96 Prescription "C"* will give immediate and lasting relief. The price of Wheeler's No. 96 Prescriptions "B" and "C" are 50 cents each, obtainable from druggists or sent by mail secure from observation postpaid on receipt of price. Postage stamps taken.

CATARRH. It is needless to describe the symptoms of this nauseous disease that is sapping the life and strength of only too many of the fairest and best of both sexes, old and young, suffering alike from the poisonous dripping in the throat, the poisonous nasal discharges, the fetid breath and general weakness, debility and languor, aside from the acute sufferings of this disease, which if not checked can only end in *loss of palate, hoarseness, weakened sight, loss of memory, deafness and premature death* if not checked before it is too late. Labor, study and research in America, Europe and Eastern lands have resulted in *Wheeler's No. 96 Instant Relief and Sure Cure for Catarrh*, a remedy which contains no harmful ingredients, and that is guaranteed to cure every case of acute or chronic catarrh or money refunded. *Wheeler's No. 96 Instant Relief and Sure Cure for Catarrh* will cure every case of catarrh, hay fever or coryza, price $1.00 per package, from druggists or sent by mail postpaid on receipt of price.

Wheeler's No. 96 Sure Cure for Kidney and Liver Troubles cures all weaknesses and diseases of kidneys, inflammation of kidneys or liver, price $1.00.

Wheeler's Vegetable Pills are the only remedy that cure constipation, giving natural action of the bowels without physicking, purging, griping or pain. Price 25 cents, of druggists or by mail.

Wheeler's Nervine Tonic for mental depression, loss of manhood, languor, weakness or over taxation of the brain is invaluable, price 25 cents.

WE GUARANTEE Cures in every case or will refund money paid. We place our price for these remedies at less than one-twentieth of the price asked by others for remedies upon which you take all the chances, and *we specially invite* the patronage of the many persons who have tried other remedies without effect or depleted their purses by paying doctor bills that benefitted them not.

HOW TO OBTAIN these remedies. Go to your druggist and ask for them. If they have not got them, write at once to the proprietors, enclosing the price in money or stamps, and they will be sent you at once by mail, postpaid. Correspondence solicited. Address plainly

L. WHEELER & CO.,
No. 96 W. Baltimore St.
BALTIMORE, MD.

Aug 28, 1yr

GENUINE OLD KILLIKINICK,

and other best brands of Smoking Tobacco at Hayward & Brother's.

Beaten by Wind and Rain.

Sailors on the Sea and Laborers on the Land—Help for the Larboard Watch.

"There is no telling the force of the wind; and the height and rush of the sea was simply appalling. When Cornish, the boatswain, and myself came down from aloft, after furling the main-royal, we were wet through and half dead from the hard toil and the exposure."

So said the mate of the "Grosvenor," when relating the incidents of an Atlantic cyclone, after nearly all the crew had mutinied and left the ship in boats to escape punishment.

Mechanics who labor upon lofty buildings; carpenters, masons, painters and bricklayers, may be called a kind of shore sailors, and that their numbers are not more largely decimated by accident and disease is a marvel. Mr. Jabez Rogers, tuck pointer, house painter, etc., of No. 64 Madison street, Chicago, over a pipe and autumn fire, said to your correspondent:

"No, I am only a young man yet—thirty-five, that's all; but the kind of work I do tells on a fellow's looks and constitution. Last Spring I was about run down with over-work and exposure. I had to give up doing any work myself, and just made out to oversee my men in a sort of half-and-half way. I thought I was played out for good and all. I was racked with a cough, stupified with a cold, and torn and disabled with rheumatism, too! I took PARKER'S TONIC and it cured me. Those three words tell the story—it cured me."

To all persons subject to risk from exposure, PARKER'S TONIC will commend itself. It purifies the Blood, incites the torpid Liver to a healthy activity, and opens the pores of the skin. This is the season of out-door perils to health. Keep the Tonic near you. Prices, 50 cents and $1 per bottle. HISCOX & Co., Chemists, New York.

RATHER TOO LONG.

After Twenty Years on the Wrong Side of Life a Virginian Turns the Tables.

"How long did you say?"

"Twenty years, I said. Up to the time I mentioned I had suffered from diseased liver for twenty years," said Mr. S. T. Hancock, of Richmond, Va., half sadly, as though thinking of that dilapidated section of his life. "At times I almost wished it had pleased Providence to omit the liver from the human anatomy."

"Bad enough—twenty years of that sort of thing," responded a listener. "What was the upshot of it?"

"The upshot was that some time ago I went down to scout's drug store in this city and bought one of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS, applied it and was relieved in a few hours, and am now as sound as though my liver were made of india-rubber."

Benson's—unlike the old-fashioned kind of plasters—act promptly. Look for Benson's CAPCINE, which is cut in the genuine. Price 25 cents.

Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

1846. Thirty-ninth Year. 1884.

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Increased in Size, Improved in Quality, Reduced in Cost.

"The Best Literary and Society Paper in America."

The leading departments of the HOME JOURNAL comprise Editorials on Topics of fresh interest; Brilliant Romances and Portraitures of American Life; Editorial Reviews of new events in the world of Belles-Lettres, Painting, Sculpture, Science, Music, and the Drama; Original Essays; Ample Excerpts from the best European Writers; Spicy Letters from Correspondents in all the great Capitals of the World; The First Look at New Books, and racy accounts of sayings, happenings, and doings in the Beau Monde; embracing the very freshest matters of interest in this country and in Europe—the whole completely mirroring the wit and wisdom, the humor and pathos, the news and sparkling gossip of the times.

TERMS, FREE OF POSTAGE.

THE HOME JOURNAL, one copy, one year,	$2
3 copies, one year,	$5
6 " " " "	$9

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ROYAL GLUE

Mends Everything SOLID AS ROCK!—Hard as Adamant!—Strong as Leather!—Strongest, Toughest, and Most Elastic Glue on Earth. A Samsonian Giant in Strength among all other Glues and Cements! Absolutely Unbreakable and Insurable! No Heating!—No Preparation—Always Ready—Always Liquid! Glues China, Glass, Wood, Leather, Iron, Crockery, Pottery, Hard Rubber, Tips and Cloth, Marble, Metals, Patches on Leather and Rubber Shoes, Meerschaum, Book Backs, Stone, Furniture, Bicycle Rubber Tires, Ornaments of Every Kind, Jewelry, Smokers' Pipes and Cigar Holders, Card Board in Scrap Books, and Everything else with Everlasting Inseparable Tenacity! Manufacturers of Gummed Labels, Textile Fabrics, Fine Carriages, Pianos, Artificial Flowers, Imitation Stained Glass and Straw Goods, Cabinet Makers, etc., supplied by Gallon or Barrel. 25c. Bottle (Brush and Top Cover); by mail postpaid, 35 cts. Extra large size bottle, extra. Mailed only by manufacturers.

J. H. O'MEARA & CO. Washington, D.C.

Agents Wanted Everywhere. Sold by Druggists, Fancy Stationers, Hardware and General Stores.

The Maryland Tube and Artesian Well Company,

of Baltimore, Md., are prepared to sink Artesian Wells for manufacturing and domestic purposes. We employ none but experienced and reliable men who fully understand their business, consequently we guarantee all work. For information, address Md. Tube and Artesian Well Co., 21 S. Gay street, Baltimore.

may22.83

Veterinary Cosmoline.—Indispensable for horses. A fresh supply of spices and green ginger just received by

HAYWARD & BRO.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, Fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Flittering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN.

"I have had Dyspepsia, with Constipation, two years, and have tried ten different kinds of pills, and TUTT'S are the first that have done me any good. They have cleaned me out nicely. My appetite is splendid, food digests readily, and I now have natural passages. I feel like a new man." W. D. EDWARDS, Palmyra, O.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

J. H. T. Hubbard, Dover street,

has added to his store a Tobacco room for the purpose of making first-class Tobacco, Segars, Cigarettes and Snuffs a specialty

To the Farmers.

THE TALBOT COUNTY PAPER MILLS COMPANY will now contract for WHEAT STRAW, to be delivered at a convenient time hereafter. A little more care in stacking and picking will insure so much better keeping as to enable farmers to spare at least half of their straw, the cash for which would nearly pay for their phosphates. Apply to

R. B. DIXON,
Treasurer.

POETRY.

THE LAST MARTIAL BUTTON.

The following very graceful lines were written during the war by a gallant young officer who served with distinction on the staff of "Stonewall" Jackson, and who is now a prominent lawyer of Western Maryland. They were addressed to a fair Baltimorean and accompanied the last button from the coat in which he was wounded at Gettysburg. They tell, with poetic eloquence, that their author is one of

The knightliest of the knightly race,
Who, since the days of old,
Have kept the lamp of chivalry
Alight in hearts of gold.

'Tis the last martial button left drooping alone,
All its honored companions are cut off and gone!
They are gone—they were taken and carried away
From the St. Lawrence River to Chesapeake Bay.

The old coat is tattered—grown rusty its gray;
It has fought its last fight and seen its best day;
And, like an old soldier who live in the past,
Once honored and brilliant, now with sadness o'ercast.

This old wounded coat, its brightness all fled,
Recalls scenes of glory and those who are dead;
On the field of Antietam 'twas baptized in blood,
And he who thus marked it there went to his God.

When in thunder and smoke war rode thro' the air,
And lighted the green hills with death's ruddy glare;
By the side of that hero, old "Stonewall" the great—
(Who can think of his greatness and not mourn his fate?)

It has galloped on fields when the battle began,
And has marked his calm smile when the battle was won;
In the first flush of triumph, the quiet of camp,
On the long weary march, by the parlor's bright lamp,

It has been his companion by night and by day,
As it gleamed in the sun or the moon's pale ray,
By his bedside of death a mute mourner it stood,
As it caught his last smile, or wept at his blood.

It then heard the proud grief as it gushed from the nation,
In a flood of wild tears and a great lamentation,
When his body was borne gently to its rest in the grave,
But his spirit still lives with the true and the brave.

Yes, this old "rebel" button, so tarnished and dim,
I have thus kept most fondly in memory of him;
To thee I now give it; 'tis old and 'tis rare—
It has followed the brave—let it rest with the fair.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Righteous Retribution.

"Miriam Green, I am astonished!" said Aunt Jane.

"Oh, but, Aunt Jane, I couldn't help it!" said Miriam, laughing.

But, at the same time, she colored very red, and hung down her pretty head.

There was no denying this offense. It was patent to all the world—or, at least, to all that part of it that might happen to be on the edge of Raven Woods.

There was Miriam Green up in the top of the old oak tree, which reared its proud crest, an Absalom among its golden leaved brethren, her curls all tangled, her apron filled with treasures of dark green mistletoe. There was Aunt Jane, standing in the little, open clearing, with hands uplifted, and eyes opened in the widest of disapproving glares, and her sun-bonnet fallen over backward on her shoulders.

"Your frock's all torn!" enunciated the old lady.

"I can easily mend it again."

"And your hair blown into a tangle."

"Oh, Aunt Jane, that is nothing!" pleaded Miriam.

"And your bonnet hanging half-way down the tree!" gasped Aunt Jane, growing more indignant as the full weight and extent of Miriam's enormities dawned upon her mind. "When you know I forbade you to think of such a thing as climbing a tree."

"Dear Aunt Jane—" began the offender.

But the old lady would listen to no argument.

"You were sixteen yesterday," said she. "You are old enough to know better. And you shall be made to know better. I will punish you for this piece of inexcusable hoydenism.

Miriam's blue eyes grew big.

Surely Aunt Jane couldn't shake her, or shut her up in the garret with a page of Watt's Hymns to learn, or—worst alternative of all—put her on a short allowance of apple-pie at dinner.

For pretty Miriam was still child enough to regard any of these occurrences as a serious misfortune, and one greatly to be deprecated.

But while she was yet in the agonies of apprehension, the question was definitely determined by Aunt Jane's advancing to the foot of the oak tree and pulling away the ladder that had served as a means to reach the first bough, a ragged mass of foliage some twenty feet up from the roots. Below that, the trunk extended down as perpendicular and free of side growth as a telegraph pole

"There!" said Aunt Jane, "since you were so anxious to climb the tree after mistletoe, you may remain there and think it over at your leisure. I will come back this evening and put back the ladder.

Miriam uttered a little cry.

"Please, Aunt Jane, don't go off," she appealed, "I'll never do so any more. Please forgive me, just this once."

But Aunt Jane was inexorable. With slow majesty she strode out of the opening and was gone, even while Miriam's piteous voice quivered on the air.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear! what am I to do?" said Miriam to herself. "I couldn't jump down without breaking my arm, or ankle, or something; and here I am all alone in this wilderness."

There she sat perched on a horizontal bough, clinging to the trunk of the tree, and swaying to and fro in the gentle October breezes. It had been a most fascinating position a few minutes ago; now it was frightful and perilous in an extreme degree.

Was it an hour or was it ten—or possibly only fifteen minutes? Like the prisoner of Chillion our poor little captive had lost all power of calculating time. But just as the sun hung like a ball of orange-flame above the woods, there was a sound of quick footsteps crashing over fallen twigs and crisp autumn leaves below.

"It's John Ford coming home from hunting," Miriam to herself, with a quick breath. "Oh, I do hope he won't see me."

She shrunk close to the trunk of the tree, and tried to seem as much like a big bunch of mistletoe as possible. But it was useless. John Ford's keen eyes were too well used to woodcraft and all pertaining to it, to overlook her. He stopped short at the entrance to the glade.

"Miriam Green!" he exclaimed.

"Yes," said the girl, laughing a little hysterically, "and I can't get down."

"Oh!" said Mr. Ford, "the ladder fell down, did it?"

"Y-yes," said Miriam, turning very red, "the ladder fell down."

"I'll put it up for you," said Ford.

"Do!" said Miriam, laughing to herself, as she thought of Aunt Jane.

He swung the ladder promptly against the trunk of tree.

"Now," it's all right," said he. "I'll just go over to see that the dogs haven't frightened Mrs. Morey's young turkeys, and wait for you outside the woods."

In five minutes Miriam Green was by his side, rosy and breathless, still clinging to her aproufu of mistletoe.

"Oh, I am so much obliged to you," said she, earnestly.

"It was rather an awkward predicament, wasn't it?" he answered, smiling.

"What will Aunt Jane say?" said Miriam, involuntarily.

"She'll be very much alarmed, won't she?"

"No," confessed Miriam, "she—that is—oh, Mr. Ford, I can't deceive you about it."

And she told him all.

"Of course it was very wrong to disobey her," she added, "but—"

"My poor little Miriam! My sweet frightened darling!" cried John Ford, passing his strong arm around her waist. "She was a perfect dragoness to torment you so."

"But I belong to her," said the girl, innocently. "I have no other home but her house."

"Then belong to me, henceforward," he said, tenderly looking down into her blue limpid eyes. "Surely, you cannot have failed to discover how deeply I love you. Hereafter you are mine."

Miriam Green, young as she was, had often dreamed of the pathway in which love should come to her, but it had never seemed like this.

"But," she stammered, "what will your uncle say?"

"What should he say?" calmly retorted her lover. "Ford Court is mine. My uncle is only my beloved and honored guest. Besides, he loves me so genuinely that my happiness cannot but be his. And—but what is this?"

They had by this time reached the solid stone wall which divided the grounds of Ford Court from the woods, and there, perched up on its height—a feminine Stylites—was Aunt Jane, with a basket in her hand, half full of the barberries which she had gathered from the huge bushes that made a scarlet-dotted screen inside, while stretched prone on the grass at the foot of the wall lay old Maj. Ford's monster bloodhound, Gerlert. He looked up and wagged his tail slowly at the sight of John, but did not stir otherwise.

"Aunt Jane," said Miriam, "what are you doing on top of the wall, there?"

"I—I only wanted a *few* barberries to put in my cucumber pickles," stammered Aunt Jane, ready to burst into tears, "and—and I did't suppose there was any harm in gathering them here. I've picked pecks and pecks of barberries off them very bushes and nobody said a word. And I was just reaching up for the finest, when up comes an old savage and asks me what I mean by stealing fruit, and leaves me here with this horrid, snarling brute to watch me—just as if I was a tramp—while he goes for a constable! I never was so badly treated in my life! And the more I try to jump off, the more the dog shows his teeth at me, and growls. He'd tear me in pieces if I stirred a foot in any direction, I do believe."

"My uncle," whispered John to Miriam, "is a positive monomaniac on the subject of fruit thieves. The park bristles with man-traps, and there is a dog chained under every apple-tree on the premises. But it's too bad that he should have taken your aunt for one of the village purloiners."

"Gerlert, come here this instant sir."

"I assure you, Miss Green," (to Aunt Jane, who was on the verge of fainting,) "my uncle will be the most grieved of any one, when he learns what a misapprehension he has been laboring under. Allow me to help you down. Take care—don't spill the barberries."

"Dear Aunt Jane," soothed Miriam, receiving the old lady in her arms, "how frightened you must have been."

"Oh, Miriam, forgive me," sobbed the old lady behind her sun-bonnet, "I didn't know how dreadful it was, or I never, never would have pulled the ladder down and left you there. It's a righteous retribution on me, that's what it is."

"Oh, aunty, don't fret about it," said Miriam, radiantly, "it's all right now. Mr. Ford came along and put up the ladder again, and—and I'm engaged to be married to him. Don't look so surprised Aunt Jane. I know I've told it in a jerky sort of a way, but it all happened as naturally as possible. Didn't it John?"

And then followed congratulations and explanations, and finally the humble apologies of Major Ford, a testy old gentleman of sixty odd years, who just then arrived on the scene, accompanied by the village constable.

"I'm sure I beg a thousand pardons," said Major Ford. "But how was I to know? I'm a stranger in these parts, you know, and half the fruit trees were stripped last night."

And Aunt Jane received his acknowledgment in frigid silence.

"A lady is a lady," she said to her neice, afterward, "even if she has climbed on a stone wall to gather barberries. And no one but a semi-barbarian could mistake her for anything else."

And Miriam Green was too happy in her own new-born felicity to argue the question with her aunt.

One Favor.

"Now, darling, will you grant me one favor before I go?"

"Yes, George, I will," she said, drooping her eyelashes and getting her lips in shape. "What is the favor I can grant you"

"Only a little song at the piano, love, I am afraid there is a dog outside waiting for me and I want to scare him away."

The first loop of the marriage knot is a bean knot.

FROM SUNDOWN.

How the Gallant Avenger Captured Black Mike, the Terrible Pirate.

"Avast heaving."

Capt. Fosmerest turned quickly on his heel after giving this order in the sharp, decisive tone habitual to "seafaring men" and continued to pace the quarter-deck of the Avenger with regular tread. With hands behind him and eyes steadily fixed on the calcu planks which upheld him he did not look like a man on whose mind was pressing the weight of a great responsibility—a responsibility that ere the sunk sank to rest beneath the waters might necessitate the shedding of human blood. For five minutes he paced the deck in silence, and then, turning with a show of impatience and speaking in a tone that betrayed irritation, if not anger, he again said: "Avast heaving."

The man to whom the command was addressed, a fine, brawny fellow, with a clear eye and honest face—in fact, the very model of a first-class sailor, drew in his head from over the bulwarks and replied: "I cannot."

"How long have you been in the American navy, my man," asked the captain, in not unkind tones.

"Ten years, sir," was the reply.

"And is this your first experience on the water?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very well; avast heaving as soon as it is convenient