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 postage.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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

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

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

The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, JUNE 3, 1884. VOL. XIX.—NO. 39.

Lumber Business.

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

DYSPEPSIA. NERVOUSNESS
For DYSPEPSIA, Nervousness, Bilious Attacks, Headache, Costiveness, Chills and Fever, and all Diseases of the Liver and Stomach,
J. M. LAROQUE'S Anti-Bilious Bitters
THE BEST, SAFEST AND MOST POTENT REMEDY THAT CAN BE USED.
[illegible] and has been manufactured at LAROQUE'S PHARMACY, one of the most prominent drug stores of Baltimore, for more than half a century. Its wonderful efficacy for the cure of DYSPEPSIA has been tested and approved by thousands of the most prominent men of the land, who have used it successfully in combating the above complaints, all of which arise from a derangement of the Liver and Disordered Stomach. We therefore say to you confidently if you suffer from Dyspepsia, Suffer from Sick or Nervous Headaches, have Chills, Bowels are Constipated, or in fact feel miserably generally, that you don't care a continental whether you live or die, try J. M. Laroque's Anti-Bilious Bitters, and our word for it, a single dose, taken either at night on retiring or in the morning before breakfast, will make you feel like a new man. If you live in a malarious section, where Chills and Fever abound, it will be found a most effectual Remedy in guarding the system from all attack. The price places it within the reach of all, 25 cents for the Herbs in package, or $1.00 for the bottle, ready prepared. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
W. E. THORST'N, Sole Proprietor, cor. Baltimore and Harrisons Sts., 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, 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
W. D. Roberts & Sons, M. P. Flowers, Mrs. J. A. W. Powell, } Builders.
C. F. Eastman, J. R. Jarrell, Julius A. Johnson, Jr., Philip F. Thomas, Thomas K. Robson, Peter Stevens,
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.

[OFFICIAL.]

PUBLIC LOCAL LAWS
FOR
TALBOT COUNTY.

PASSED BY THE
General Assembly
OF
MARYLAND
AT THE
January Session, 1884.

CHAPTER 411.
AN ACT

Authorizing the county commissioners of Talbot county to enlarge, extend, modify or add to the court house in Talbot county, and to levy a sum of money for the cost thereof.

SECTION 1 Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the county commissioners for Talbot county be and they are hereby authorized and empowered to change, modify, extend or add to the court house building in the said county at Easton, and to levy the amount of cost thereof upon the taxable property of said county, to be made at the regular annual levy or levies for said county in one or more years as they shall determine.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That this act shall be in full force from the day of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1884.

WE HEREBY CERTIFY, That the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1884.

THOS. H. MOORE,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.
J. M. WILSON,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 121.
AN ACT

To repeal section three of chapter two hundred and eleven of the acts passed at January session, eighteen hundred and eighty two, entitled "An act to authorize the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Talbot county to copy the General Index to Land Records in his office, from eighteen hundred and thirty-three to eighteen hundred and sixty-four."

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the third section of chapter two hundred and eleven of the acts passed at January session, eighteen hundred and eighty-two, entitled "An act to authorize the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Talbot county to copy the General Index to Land Records in his office, from eighteen hundred and thirty-three to eighteen hundred and sixty-four," be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

SEC. 3. And be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the commissioners of Talbot county be and they are hereby authorized to levy upon the assessable property of said county a sum of money sufficient to pay the expenses of recopying, as authorized by section two of the acts passed at January session, eighteen hundred and eighty-two, chapter two hundred and eleven.

SEC. 4. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved March 31, 1884,

WE HEREBY CERTIFY, That the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1884.

THOS. H. MOORE,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.
J. M. MILLER,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 326.
AN ACT

To enable the qualified voters of the Fourth or Chapel District of Talbot county to determine, by ballot, whether spirituous or fermented liquors shall be sold in said district, or a license granted for the same.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the question whether or not any person or persons or any house may be licensed in the fourth or Chapel district of Talbot county, by whom or in which spirituous or fermented liquors may be sold shall be submitted to the voters of said election district on the ninth day of July, in the year eighteen hundred eighty-four, which election shall be held in accordance with the law governing general elections in this State; and that ballots for or against such sale shall have printed or written on them the words "For the sale of spirituous or fermented liquors," or "Against the sale of spirituous or fermented liquors," and the ballots so cast shall be counted by the judges of said election; and that said judges shall make a return of such vote to the judges of the circuit court for Talbot county; and if it shall appear that a majority of the ballots cast are against the sale of spirituous or fermented liquors, then the judges of the said circuit court shall immediately make proclamation of the result of said election.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That if it shall be found by the returns of said judges of election, and proclamation of said judges of the circuit court, that a majority of the votes in said fourth district of Talbot county has been cast against the sale of spirituous or fermented liquors, that then it shall not be lawful for any person to sell spirituous or fermented liquors in said district.

SEC 3. And be it enacted, That if any person or persons shall be guilty of a violation of this act in selling spirituous or fermented liquors he shall, on conviction thereof, be fined not less than fifty nor more than three hundred dollars, and be confined in the House of Correction for not less than three months nor more than six months, at the discretion of the court, for each and every offence.

SEC. 4. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately after it shall have been determined by a majority of the votes cast in said district whether or not spirituous or fermented liquors shall not be sold as before provided.

Approved April 8, 1884.

ROBT. M. McLANE,
Governor.

HENRY LLOYD,
President of the Senate.
J. PEMBROKE THOM,
Speaker of the House of Delegates.

MARYLAND, Sct.:

I, Spencer C. Jones, Clerk of the Court of Appeals of Maryland, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full and true copy of the act of the General Assembly of Maryland of which it purports to be a copy as taken from the original law, belonging to and deposited in the in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Appeals aforesaid.

SEAL. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand as Clerk, and affixed the seal of the said Court of Appeals, this 13th day of May, A. D, 1884.

SPENCER C. JONES,
Clerk, Court of Appeals of Maryland.

Public Local Laws.

CHAPTER 428.
AN ACT

To repeal chapter four hundred and sixty-seven, acts of eighteen hundred and eighty-two, entitled "An act to forbid the sale or barter (as a beverage or drink in contradistinction to a medicine) of cider or medicated bitters producing intoxication, or other intoxicating liquors in Talbot county, where the sale or barter of spirituous or fermented liquors is now unauthorized, and to regulate the sale of intoxicating liquors in Talbot county for medicinal purpose," and to re-enact the same with amendments.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That it shall be unlawful for any person to barter or sell any cider or medicated bitters, producing intoxication, or any other intoxicating liquors, within the limits of Talbot county, where now the sale or barter of spirituous or fermented liquors is unauthorized; provided, that nothing herein contained shall be construed to prevent the compounding or sale of cider, spirituous, fermented or intoxicating liquors by a regular pharmacist or druggist having a license for such business, upon the written, bona fide prescription of a regular practicing physician, whose name in full shall be signed thereto, the date and the name of the person for whom the prescription is intended, and every such prescription shall be filed and kept for at least one year by such pharmacist or druggist, and no such prescription shall serve for more than one purchase; no physician shall make or sign any such prescription, unless the same be requisite and necessary, and such liquor required as a medicine; any one violating the provisions of this act shall, on conviction, be fined not less than fifty dollars nor more than three hundred dollars for each and every offense, and be imprisoned in the House of Correction for not less than three months and not more than six months; and provided further, that this act shall not prevent the manufacture of cider from fruit of any kind grown in Talbot county, or the sale of cider made from fruit grown in said county.

SEC 2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1884.

WE HEREBY CERTIFY, That the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1884.

THOS. H. MOORE,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.
J. M. MILLER,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 94.
AN ACT

To authorize the county commissioners of Talbot county to lease or rent the privilege of building wharves at or upon any of the public landings belonging to said county.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the county commissioners of Talbot county be and the same are hereby authorized and empowered to lease or rent the privilege of building wharves at or upon any of the public landings belonging to said county, to any person or persons or any body corporate or politic of this state, under such terms, regulations and limitations as they may deem proper.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That the person or persons, body corporate or politic, to whom the said county commissioners may lease or rent the privilege of building wharves as aforesaid, shall have full power and authority to levy, charge and collect from all vessels of every description whatsoever, using said wharves, the same reasonable tolls or wharfage that may now be sanctioned by law or usage in this state, to be collected in the same manner as other small debts are recoverable.

SEC 3. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved March 27, 1884.

WE HEREBY CERTIFY, That the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1884.

THOS. H. MOOHE,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.
J. M. MILLER,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 167.
AN ACT

To repeal chapter one hundred and fifty six of the acts passed at the January session of eighteen hundred and seventy-eight, entitled "An act relating to Justices of the Peace in and for Washington and Talbot counties."

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That chapter one hundred and fifty-six of the acts passed at the January session of eighteen hundred and seventy-eight, entitled "An act relating to justices of the peace in and for Washington and Talbot counties," be and the same is hereby repealed.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1884.

WE HEREBY CERTIFY, That the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1884.

J. M. MILLER,
Secretary of the Senate.
THOS H. MOORE,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

May 27-3t

RICE'S! RICE'S! RICE'S!
129 Lexington Street, Baltimore.
Notions, Hosiery and Trimmings.

One of my specialties is to give prompt and careful attention to orders by mail. I receive Postage Stamps in payment; but the best plan, when convenient, is to send Post Office order for payment of bill ordered, and always be sure and send sufficient to pay return charges, when goods are to be sent by mail. My assortment is complete. If you desire you can have a price list by sending your address. Below I mention prices of a few articles. You can order all or part of them.

Macrama Cord in white at	25c lb
Macrama Cord in colors at	35c lb
Macrama Cord, finest quality white,	11c ball
Macrama Cord, finest quality in colors,	11c ball
Embroidery Silk, all colors, 12 skeins for 10c, 25 skeins for 20c, 100 skeins for 75c or 130 skeins for $1.00.	
Tinsel Cords, all colors, 3c yard or	10c ball
Arrasine, all colors, 5c skein or	50c doz
Silk Chenille, all colors, 5c skein or	50c doz
Filloselle or Floss, all colors, 3c skein or	35c doz
Habour's 200 yard Linen Thread at	7½c spool
Ladies Fancy Colored Hose	10c
Germantown Yarn all colors, 2 oz in hand at 12c hank.	
Zephyr Worsted, all colors, at	7c lap
Ribbons of all sizes and colors.	
Embroideries, all widths and prices. If you wish narrow, order 5 yds for 6c, 5 yds for 12c, 4½ yds for 16c, 4½ yds for 23c	
Laces of all kinds.	
Order Boys' grey ribbed hose, extra length sizes, 7, 7½, 8 and 8½ in., at 8c per pair.	

I have a wholesale department and make a fair reduction to dealers. They can sell all my goods at my prices with fair profit.

JOHN T. RICE,
North side. 129 Lexington st.,
7 doors west of Park. BALTIMORE, MD

☞Persons ordering goods will please say when they write what paper they saw my advertisement in. apr1,83yr

Walking and Sulky Cultivators, cheaper than ever. T. C NICOLS.

PERUVIAN GUANO.
DIRECT IMPORTATIONS.

Having received all the Guano shipped to this country Direct from the Deposits, under new Government Contract, we offer to the trade

PERUVIAN GUANO

of the best quality and in excellent condition. For particulars and prices apply to

HURTADO & CO.,
15 & 18 EXCHANGE PLACE, NEW YORK.
mar25-3m

CUPID IN DIAMONDS.

When cupid wears the DIAMOND shirt,
His conquest's sure of hearts so tender,
For when they see this manly guise,
The ladies always quick surrender.

Surely the ladies are attracted by neatness of dress, which adds so much to the general elegance of one's appearance. What's more vital to a well-dressed man than a perfect-fitting, smooth-setting shirt?

WAMBUTTA 2100 LINEN. Manufactured with Gloss Finish. DANIEL MILLER & CO. THE DIAMOND SHIRT. U.S.N. 140 Ordd Spool Cotton.

If your dealer does not keep it, send his address to Daniel Miller & Co., sole manufacturers, Baltimore, Md.

ACME HALL,
The Palace Clothing Establishment of Baltimore,

Opens its doors to the public on April 5th, and extends to all lovers of Fine Clothing a special invitation to look over its Goods. Our object is to supply gentlemen with such Spring and Summer Clothing they have hitherto been unable to procure except from Merchant Tailors, at exorbitant prices. We obviate all delays and chances of misfits that so frequently follow ordered goods, and we guarantee our Garments fully equal, and even superior, to most measured work, at considerably lower figures.

The most fastidious cannot fail to be pleased with the Men's and Boys' Garments shown at

ACME HALL,
"The Mirror of Fashion,"
209 W. BALTIMORE ST.
Strictly One Price.

By the Light of Day.

Past Impossibilities the Facts of the Present—help in the New Era.

"I remember when they were putting up the poles for the first telegraph line in the State of New York, and now look there!" exclaimed a citizen of the metropolis to his friend, as the two stood on the summit of the tall Equitable Building in Broadway. "The city is strung with wires like a harp, and electric communication is the daily miracle of the world. People no longer wonder and laugh at it as they did at Morse when he first suggested its possibility."

The age marches on and prejudice must give way. Nobody has a monopoly of truth. Even the conservative guild of physicians admit that the secrets of medicine are shared by all men. "I dressed his wound, and God healed him," said old Galen. Once that terrible disease, Rheumatism, was supposed to be a shifting local ailment, now attacking the joints and now the muscles. To-day it is *demonstrated to be a disease of the* BLOOD.

Mrs. Henry Bogert, of No. 451 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes to Messrs. HISCOX & Co., of New York, proprietors of PARKER'S TONIC, that "she had been completely disabled from Rheumatism and pain in the back and limbs. She was advised to take the TONIC for *Kidney disease*. She did so, and her *Rheumatism* disappeared. The reason is simple. Diseased Kidneys produce rheumatic symptoms. *Cure them and you destroy Rheumatism.* This is now admitted by all intelligent physicians. It is the new light thrown on their time-worn and mistaken theories.

PARKER'S TONIC which is a combination of the best remedies for the blood known to science, is universally successful in combatting this terribly common complaint. Those who, like Mrs. Bogert, suffer from Kidney or Liver diseases or any complaint arising from impure blood, will find the TONIC a prompt and certain remedy. Prices, 50 cents and $1 per bottle. The larger size the cheaper.

MADE ON PURPOSE.

One of these Mistakes(?) Which are More Frequent than Profitable.

"Why, my child, this is not BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER," said a father to his little daughter, after examining a package she had just brought from the drug store.

"Isn't it, Papa? I'm sorry, but I asked the man for Benson's—I know I did, and he took the twenty-five cents you gave me to pay for it with," exclaimed the child positively. "Maybe the drug man made a mistake."

"I'll go 'round myself and see," was the gentleman's comment, as he donned his coat and hat.

"Why didn't you send me Benson's plaster, instead of this cheap and trashy thing?"

"Why, I—I thought that would suit you just as well—and—"

"You thought! you thought! What business had you to think? I don't pay you for thinking, but for filling my order," said the indignant caller, contemptuously. "There take that thing back and give me my money, I'll get what I want elsewhere."

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, Dyspepsia 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 cleansed 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.

POETRY.

ECHOES.

Oftimes when even's scarlet flag
Floats from the crest of distant woods,
And over moorland waste and crag
A weary, voiceless sorrow broods;
Around me hover to and fro
The ghosts of songs heard long ago.

And often midst the rush of wheels,
Of passing and repassing fees,
When half a headlong city reels,
Triumphant down the noontide street,
Above the tumult of the throngs
I hear again the same old songs.

Rest and Unrest—'tis strange that ye,
Who lie apart as pole from pole,
Should sway with one strong sovereignty
The secret issues of the soul;
Strange that ye both should hold the keys
Of prisoned tender memories.

It may be when the landscape's rim
Is red and slumberous round the west,
The spirit too grows still and dim,
And turns in half-unconscious quest
To those forgotten lullabies
That whilom closed the infant's eyes.

And maybe, when the city mart
Roars with its fullest, loudest tide,
The spirit loses helm and chart,
And on an instant, terrified,
Has fled across the space of years
To notes that banished childhood's fears.

We know not—but 'tis sweet to know
Dead hours still haunt the living day,
And sweet to hope that when the slow
Sure message beckons us away,
The Past may send some tuneful breath
To echo round the bed of death.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Way They Start.

A Frightened Tenderfoot.

From the Texas Siftings.

George Mervine Allen is a tenderfoot. He came from Boston to Texas about a week ago, for the purpose of having his health improved under the influence of our balmy climate, and the further purpose of getting into business and growing up with the country. He brought a letter of introduction, written to us by a perfect stranger. The stranger, after stating that he considered us the ne plus ultimatum of American journalists, said that Mr. Allen was a young man of excellent character, "and any favors shown him would, etc., etc.

We used our influence with our clothing store friend, Mose Schaumberg, and obtained for Mr. Allen a position as first assistant manager in Schaumberg's Branch Loan Establishment.

Yesterday morning Mr. Allen went to work.

About 2 P. M. he came into our office in a very impromtu and ostentatious manner. The way he moved his legs indicated excitement. His eyes protruded like Cochin China door knobs and his hair stood on end like quills upon the fretful old fashioned inkstand.

"I want to go back to Boston. My life is in danger here," he said.

"What! Is the climate too—"

"No, no. The climate is all right, but there is a mob of blood-thirsty scoundrels determined to have my life."

"Calm yourself and explain."

"When I opened the pawnshop this morning a hard looking Mexican came in, and from beneath his blanket drew a dreadful bowie, as big as a hay knife. He pointed it at my breast and said something in Spanish. Of course I don't know the language, but I had no difficulty in understanding that he wanted money or my life. With extraordinary presence of mind I reached into the drawer and drew—"

"A pistol?"

"No. I drew out $7.50—all the cash on hand—and gave it to the assassin. That saved me for a time. The Mexican was so taken by surprise at this meeting of his demand so handsomely that he put the knife down on the counter, and, seizing the money, rushed off with it. Soon as the danger was over, and my legs ceased to wobble and shake, I stepped to the door to get a breath of fresh air."

"I saw the Mexican haranguing a crowd of his countrymen. He was evidently inciting them to some gory deed of murder and rapine. Before I could put up the shutters and call for the police, a crowd of ten or twelve Mexicons, headed by the highwayman who had enticed the $7.50 out of me, came charging on the shop, each of them armed with an immense knife. Before they reached the front door, I was out of the back, over the fence, and climbing across the landscape. Here I am, but I don't want to locate here permanently. I—"

"The climate is good for your health, isn't it?"

"Health! What kind of health does a dead man enjoy? I'd rather be a live invalid than the most perfectly robust corpse."

"But you said you intended studying the manners and customs of our people."

"I will be studying the manners and customs of the worms out in the graveyard if I don't get away from here soon. Will you advance me enough to buy a ticket as far as St. Louis?"

Reaching into one of last year's pigeon holes we extracted a railroad pass and handed it to him with our blessing.

Half an hour afterwards Mose Schaumberg came into our office.

"Dot vas a nice sort of tenderfoot you recommend fer a gierk in my store?"

Where is he? Have you seen him lately?"

"I tont know vere he vas already, but I do know that he should be dot lunatic asylum in."

"Did'nt a Mexican assault him with a knife?"

"Dot Mexican only wanted to porrow a quatavatoller on dot knife, but dose greenhorn vas afraid und gave dot Mexican vat money vas dot drawer in."

"But he said that afterwards a mob of Mexicans with knives caused him to run for his life."

"He vould run some more already for his life if I got sight mit him. If I vas a Mexican and knowed dere vas a plamed greenhorn in dot pawnbroker peesness vat advances seven tollar and a hallof on a knife worth forty cent, I vould pring him a cart load of knives. Dose Mexicans vanted only $7.50 a piece for dose knives. Dot vas all. Dey didn't vant to kill nobodies."

We expressed our regret that the affair had occurred.

"You vill be sorry seven und a hallof tollars vorth ven you get dot bill. I scharge you dot loss because you recommend dot crushed-strawberry dood. I don't vant no more young mens vat had faders vat fit mit de revolutions."

LATER.

Since the foregoing was written, we have heard of Mr. Allen. He reached St. Louis without meeting with any accident, for we find the following personal notice in a St. Louis paper.

"The Texas papers boast that life and property is secure, and that no man is persecuted on account of his political opinions in the Lone Star State. Unfortunately these self-confident assertions are not sustained by the experience of gentlemen from the North who visit Texas. We had a very interesting conversation yesterday with Mr. George Mervine Allen, of Boston, who went to Austin, Texas, for his health. While in Austin, Mr. Allen incautiously admitted that he was from Boston, and that he favored the election of a Republican President. The first attempt on Mr. Allen's life was made by a single hired assassin, but Mr. Allen, with genuine Yankee shrewdness, bought his life from the assassin by paying a large sum of money. Before Mr. Allen could make his preparations for flight he was assaulted by a mob armed with knives. Thanks to his legs, Mr. Allen escaped, boarded the next train, and is now in our city, a lively witness of the fact that no Northern man, unless he is a rabid Democrat, is safe in Texas. As long as this state of affairs prevails in Texas, Northern capital and enterprise will seek other and more remunerative fields of investment."

The Parson's Lesson.

Deacon Slocum, as had been his custom for years, had prepared a fine, fat turkey as a Christmas present to his minister, and he called on his son Tom to carry it over to the parsonage. But Tom objected.

"How now, my son?" demanded the deacon. "You know this is my custom. You carried a turkey to the parson last year and your elder brothers done it in the years before you were big enough."

"And," retorted Tom, "Parson Grummer was never the man to say 'Thank ye.' He takes it as a matter of course. It don't set well on my stumpuick to have a man snub me when I'm doin' him a favor."

"But, Tom, you must remember that Parson Grummer is a peculiar man. He means well."

"And so I s'pose old Brindle means well enough when she whisks her tail into your eye; but I've noticed that you didn't seem to like it."

The good deacon smiled, and patted his boy on the shoulder.

"Carry the turkey over to the parson Tom, and if he don't thank you for it, I will."

Tom shouldered the fowl—fat, fair and large—and carried it to the minister's house, where he found the host in the sitting room with a number of brother clergymen for company.

"Mr. Grummer," said Tom, depositing his burden upon the table with a thump, "there's a turkey father sent to you. He told me to bring it, and I've brought it."

And with this Tom would have turned upon his heel and left; but the minister called him back.

"Thomas, you did right to obey your father. Obedience is a good thing; but you might improve upon your manner of obedience—you might have done your errand a little more respectfully."

"How?" asked Tom, curtly.

"Wait you here, my lad, and, I will show you. You are young, and I will give you a lesson in politeness. Now you will imagine that you are the parson and that I am the boy."

The parson took up the turkey, and went out. Presently he returned, took off his hat laid the fowl carefully upon the table, and then, with a low bow, said:

"Parson Grummer, here is a turkey which my father sends to you, and begs that you will accept it with the compliments of the season."

Tom stepped forward and turned the turkey over.

"It is a very fine turkey," he said, "and I am not only grateful to your good father for it, but I am very grateful to you for having brought it. Tell your father that I am not unmindful of the many kindnesses I have received at the hands of himself and family. And now, Thomas, if you will take this down into the kitchen and give it to the cook, I will call Mrs. Grummer and bid her give you a quarter."

The parson for a moment looked blank, but the audible smile of his clerical guests stirred up his good humor, and he accepted the lesson and sent the lad off with the piece of silver.

A Lover of the Antique.

Mrs. Limoges is very bric-a-brac in her tastes, but is not very ready to pay her bills. The other day the groceryman called.

"Can I see Mrs. Limoges?" he said to the servant.

"What do you want?"

"I've got a bill here for some groceries she bought last month."

"Only a month old?" asked the girl in surprise.

"Ain't that old enough?"

"No, sir, it is not. Mrs. Limoges, I'd have you know, is a lover of the antique, and should she see a bill only a month old she would have a fit of nervous prostration."

"Well, that beats the deuce. When shall I come?"

"Oh, some time in the future. The older the bill gets the better; but don't you ever dare to come around with any of those vulgar new bills that the stains of time have never touched," and then she slammed the door in his face

His Reason.

"This is a pretty time of night for you to be getting in, Mr. Crimsonbeak!" exclaimed Mrs. C. when her husband returned home late the other night slightly under the influence of a full moon, or something more exhilarating.

"Why—hic—love, I don't see anythin' the matter with the—hic—time," was the husband's reply, vainly trying to get his optic on the family time-piece.

"Well, if you could look straight enough, Mr. Crimsonbeak, you would see that it is 12:30 o'clock. You should have been home full two hours ago!"

"Impossible, love—hic—impossible for me to be home full two hours ago."

"And why was it impossible, I should like to know?" said the better half, looking as though she could chew her husband up in her anger.

"Because," exclaimed the jolly man, "because—hic—I wasn't full two hours ago."

A call to arms—"John, take the baby."

Pretty Girl and Masher.

An Old Gentleman, a Policeman and a Conductor Very Angry.

A very pretty girl, attired in a long seal dolman and carrying an alligator skin bag with initials in silver on the outside, stood at Vesey street and Broadway, New York, waiting for a Sixth avenue car. A youth of about 21 or 22 years was also awaiting the car, and he occasionally glanced at the pretty girl, who turned indignantly away from him. When the car stopped the youth stood at the back step to assist the maiden to enter, but she wheeled about when she noticed his gallant intention and went in by the front door. The youth smiled languidly, entered the car, and sat down opposite the pretty girl, at the front window, whereupon she angrily turned and looked at the horses.

The conductor observed this pantomime and regarded the youth with a scowl. When he began to collect the fares at the front end the young lady got out her purse while the youth was feeling in his pocket, and paid her transportation fee. The youth handed the conductor a dime, without noticing that the pretty girl had paid, and said; "Two." The conductor handed him back five cents with an ugly glance, and the girl looked harder at the horses than ever, whereat the youth smiled with a great deal of amusement. An old gentleman got into the car and sat down near the girl and the conductor kept his eyes upon the youth. Other passengers entered and a policeman stood on the platform with the conductor.

Presently the old gentleman noticed that the youth kept his eyes upon the pretty girl, and smiled when she dared to turn her glance away from the window, and that her eyes fairly blazed with anger as she turned from him. The conductor spoke to the policeman, and policeman, conductor, old gentleman and all the rest of the passengers began to glance at the youth. The old gentleman was the first to interfere.

"What do you mean, Sir," he said, "by annoying this young lady in that outrageous manner?"

The youth stopped smiling and said softly: "If it isn't too much trouble, I'd be very much obliged if you'd mind your own business."

"You young puppy!" roared the old gentleman. "I'll see to you! I'll see to you! I'll see if young ladies are to be publicly insulted by such ruffians as you are! I'll make an example of you!"

"Oh, don't; please don't do anything!" said the pretty girl, imploringly. "Please don't make a scene!"

"My dear young lady," said the old gentleman, gallantly, "you shall not be embarrassed. I assure you, but I have daughters myself, and it is a duty I owe to the public to make an example of this scamp. Conductor!"

The conductor advanced very willingly into the car, followed by the policeman, and all the passengers gazed at the youth, who only smiled more broadly than ever.

"Put this little puppy off the car," said the old gentleman to the conductor.

The conductor rang the bell and said to the youth: "Come, now! git off the kyar!"

"What for?" asked the youth.

"Fer mashin'," replied the conductor. "Come, now! start or I'll t'row yer off!"

"If you touch me," said the youth, very quietly, "I'll break your thick head."

The policeman had been anxiously waiting his opportunity and now saw his chance.

"Well, you won't break my head," he remarked, taking out his club and elbowing the conductor, the old gentleman and the excited passengers aside while a crowd collected in the street and locked in the car windows.

"Stop, stop," screamed the pretty girl, throwing herself between the youth and the officer. "Oh, please, please don't hurt him. He's my brother!"

"What!" shouted the policeman in a tone of intense disgust.

"What!" echoed the conductor, the old gentleman, the driver and the rest of the passengers.

"Yes, she's my sister," asserted the youth, seating himself beside her. "And you're all a pack of infernal idiots," he added.

"I don't believe it," the old gentleman said after a breathless pause. "What were you treating each other in that manner for if you are brother and sister?"

"She's a little mad because I wouldn't take her to the circus this afternoon, that's all," replied the youth.

"And I'm—I'm awfully ashamed of it too," said the pretty girl, beginning to cry. "And I think you're an awfully stupid old thing to make such a fuss," she added, passionately, to the old gentleman.

"Perhaps," suggested the youth to the conductor, who still gazed speechlessly upon them; "perhaps, as you've stopped about a dozen cars behind you, if you should ring that bell and start the procession, the funeral may get up to Eleventh street in the course of the afternoon."

The conductor, utterly crushed, rang the bell. The policeman looked foolish. The old gentleman seemed hopelessly cast down, and the other passengers have not ceased yet to congratulate themselves that they did not get an opportunity to take part in the controversy.

New Cent and a Quarter Pieces.

Scene—Park Row.

Dramatis Personæ—A bootblack and newsboy.

Bootblack (with great unction)—Say, chummy, did you see any of the new cent and a quarter pieces?

Newsboy (with vehement surprise)—See what?

Bootblack (with great deliberation)—See any of the new cent and a quarter pieces.

Newsboy (with evident sympathy)—Been out all night?

Bootblack (with fervid anger)—No, I ain't been out all night. I'll bet you a banana I can show you one of the cent and a quarter pieces.

Newsboy (with lofty scorn)—I don't want no banana, but I'll buy a whole bunch for you if you show me the cent and a quarter.

There was a wicked look on the bootblack's face as he went down into his pocket. Then he retreated a step or two and took out a cent and a quarter of a dollar. "There's the cent and a quarter pieces," he said as he sloped away, "and I'll take the banana some other time."

From the Wheeling Register.

A Parson Possessed of True Charity.

Miss Flora Stewart, a Ritchie county lady, young and handsome, was engaged to be married recently. Her wedding outfit was prepared. The day arrived and the preacher was on hand, but one thing was lacking to make the nuptials a success, and that was the bridegroom. This important personage failed to put in an appearance. It happened that the preacher was a single man and had an eye for beauty and a heart for love, and the damsel was youthful, comely and susceptible, so the minister offered to fill the place of the absent groom. She accepted the offer and became Mrs. Janies Barker.

An English traveler says that New York people look one way while they are walking another