The Easton Star.

Published Weekly. NEW SERIES.

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

EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1891.

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VOL. XXVI.—NO. 51.

Professional Cards.

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Oct1,89

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may2

Last Proclamation.
The undersigned offers his services to the people of Talbot and adjacent counties as agent for
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RENTING HOUSES,
COLLECTING RENTS.
Address APPOINTMENTS left at Postmaster's Office, WM. H. BOSTICK.
Oct27

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feb24yr

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RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Baltimore & Eastern Shore Railroad.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp.† A. M.	Exp.‡ P. M.	Exp.† P. M.	Mix.‡ A. M.
Baltimore, Lv	9 10	4 55		
Annapolis	10 05	5 50		
Bay Ridge	10 45	6 30		
Claiborne	12 25	8 10	7 30	8 40
McDaniel			‖7 35	8 47
Harper	*12 30	*8 16	‖7 38	8 51
St. Michaels	12 35	8 22	‖7 41	7 05
Riverside				7 18
Royal Oak	*12 43	*8 30	‖7 50	7 24
Kirkham	‡12 47	‡8 35		7 32
Bloomfield	*12 51	*8 40	‖8 00	7 48
Easton	12 55	8 45	8 06	8 15
Turner				8 30
Bethlehem	*1 10	*9 00	‖8 21	8 42
Preston	1 16	9 07	8 27	8 48
Denton	*1 29	*9 11	‖8 32	9 00
Hurlocks	1 36	9 18	8 40	9 15
Sandy	*1 38	*9 23	‖8 46	9 25
Rhodesdale	*1 38	*9 27	‖8 50	9 30
Vienna	1 49	9 40	9 05	9 55
Barren Creek S.	1 57	9 47	9 14	10 08
Hebron	*2 08	*9 57	‖9 24	10 25
Rock-a-Walking			‖9 29	10 32
Salisbury	2 20	10 10	9 38	11 20
N.Y.P.&N. Crossing	*2 22	*10 12		
Walston	*2 30	*10 20	‖9 47	11 53
Parsonsburg	*2 35	‖10 25	‖9 56	12 02
Pittsville	*2 41	‖10 30	‖10 01	12 35
New Hope	*2 51	‖10 39	‖10 11	12 50
Whaleyville	*2 55	‖10 43	‖10 15	1 05
St. Martin's	*3 02	‖10 50	‖10 23	1 15
Berlin	3 10	10 56	10 30	1 50
Ocean City, Ar.	3 25	11 10	10 45	2 15
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Exp.† A. M.	Exp.‡ P. M.	Exp.† P. M.	Mix.‡ A. M.
Ocean City, Lv	5 45	1 05	6 30	8 45
Berlin	5 50	1 18	6 45	9 16
St. Martin's	‖6 05	11 25	‖6 55	9 31
Whaleyville	‖6 12	11 31	‖7 00	9 47
New Hope	‖6 15	11 34	‖7 04	9 54
Pittsville	‖6 22	11 44	‖7 14	10 14
Parsonsburg	‖6 30	11 50	‖7 20	10 28
Walston	‖6 35	11 55	‖7 25	10 37
N.Y.P.&N. Crossing	*6 44	*2 05		
Salisbury	6 45	2 20	7 37	12 50
Rock-a-Walking	‖6 58	‖2 30	‖7 46	1 15
Hebron	*6 57	*2 35	‖7 51	1 20
Barren Creek S.	7 07	2 46	8 01	1 57
Vienna	7 15	2 55	8 10	2 26
Rhodesdale	*7 26	*3 10	‖8 25	3 10
Sandy	*7 31	*3 14	‖8 29	3 20
Hurlocks	7 38	3 20	8 35	3 30
Denton	*7 44	*3 26	‖8 42	3 50
Preston	7 48	3 33	8 48	4 00
Bethlehem	*7 55	*3 39	‖8 55	4 15
Turner				4 31
Easton	8 10	3 55	9 11	5 20
Bloomfield	*8 15	*4 00	‖9 18	5 35
Kirkham	‡8 20	‡4 05		5 50
Royal Oak	*8 25	*4 10	*9 27	6 00
Riverside				6 15
St. Michaels	8 35	4 20	9 35	6 25
Harper	*8 40	*4 35	‖9 40	6 40
McDaniel			‖9 42	6 48
Claiborne	9 00	4 45	9 45	6 55
Bay Ridge	10 45	6 40		
Annapolis	11 05	6 55		
Baltimore, Ar.	12 00	7 55		
	M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

‖ Leave Daily except Sunday. | Leave Sunday only. * Stop on signal to receive and discharge passengers for Baltimore, Ocean City, Easton and Salisbury. ‡ Stop to receive or discharge Baltimore passengers only. † Stop on signal. Stations at which time is not given trains do not stop.

Delaware & Chesapeake Railway.

Commencing Monday, July 13th, 1891, trains run as follows:

GOING SOUTH. 201 Mail	203 Pass	STATIONS.	GOING NORTH. 200 Mail	276 Pass
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
8 25	2 30	Baltimore	11 10	9 25
7 27	1 01	Philadelphia	10 32	7 55
6 37	12 09	Clayton	9 20	5 57
6 26	12 00	Easton	9 21	5 47
6 18	11 52	Hartley	9 10	5 35
6 07	11 38	Slaughters	8 58	5 22
6 15	11 41	Marydel	8 51	5 22
6 22	11 48	Henderson	7 44	5 15
6 30	11 57	Goldsborough	7 38	5 05
6 40	12 04	Greensborough	7 30	4 54
6 50	12 11	Ridgely	7 20	4 42
7 00	12 19	Queen Anne	7 10	4 32
7 10	12 31	Centreville	7 01	4 22
7 18	12 38	Chapel	7 05	4 15
7 26	12 45	Easton	6 55	4 04
7 40	12 55	Trappe	6 37	3 49
7 50	1 05	Oxford	6 20	3 30
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

FOR SALE.
A dwelling house and two lots in the town of Easton, conveniently located to the business centre of the town. Terms easy. Apply to
R. H. DIXON.

Registration Notice.

To the Voters of Talbot County.

In compliance with Article 33, Code of Public General Laws, title "Elections," sub-title "Registration," as amended by Chapter 573 of the Acts of 1890, notice is hereby given that the Officers of Registration for Talbot county will sit as hereinafter stated for the purposes set forth in said article.

THE SEPTEMBER SITTING

will be on MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21ST, 22D and 23D, (each day from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.)

THE OCTOBER SITTING

will be on MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5TH, 6TH, 7TH and 8TH, and on MONDAY, OCTOBER 19TH, (each day from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.)

The Sitting on Monday, October 19th, will be only for revision and for hearing applications for reinstatement by persons whose names have been stricken off.

EASTON DISTRICT.

The Officer of Registration for the First Election District will sit at the Court House in Easton for the FIRST and SECOND ELECTION PRECINCTS of said district on Monday and Tuesday, September 21st and 22d; and on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 5th, 6th and 7th; and also at the same place on Monday, October 19th, for revision and hearing applications for reinstatement.

He will sit at the store of Meiere & Co., at Tunis Mills, for the THIRD ELECTION PRECINCT of said district on Wednesday, September 23d, and Thursday, October 8th.

ST. MICHAELS DISTRICT.

The Officer of Registration for the Second Election District will sit for the FIRST ELECTION PRECINCT of said district in the town of St. Michaels in the office of the W. B. & L. Association on Wednesday, September 23d, and Wednesday and Thursday, October 7th and 8th; also at the same place on Monday, October 19th, for revision and hearing applications for reinstatement.

He will sit for the SECOND ELECTION PRECINCT of said district at P. D. Hunt's store (formerly Camper's), in Broad Creek Neck on Monday, September 21st, and Monday, October 5th.

He will sit for the THIRD ELECTION PRECINCT of said district at Pastor field's store, Royal Oak, on Tuesday, September 22d, and Tuesday, October 6th.

TRAPPE DISTRICT.

The Officer of Registration for the Third Election District will sit for the FIRST ELECTION PRECINCT of said district in the town of Trappe on Monday and Tuesday, September 21st and 22d, and Tuesday, October 6th, and also at the same place on Monday, October 19th, for revision and hearing applications for reinstatement.

He will sit for the SECOND ELECTION PRECINCT of said district in the town of Oxford on Wednesday, September 23d, and Thursday, October 8th.

CHAPEL DISTRICT.

The Officer of Registration for the Fourth Election District will sit in the village of Cordova on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 21st, 22d and 23d; and on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th; also on Monday, October 19th, for revision and hearing applications for reinstatement.

BAY HUNDRED DISTRICT.

The Officer of Registration for the Fifth Election District will sit for the FIRST ELECTION PRECINCT of said district at the village of Wittman on Monday and Tuesday, September 21st and 22d; and on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, October 5th, 6th and 7th; also at the same place on Monday, October 19th, for revision and hearing applications for reinstatement.

He will sit for the SECOND ELECTION PRECINCT of said district at May's store, Tilghman's Island, on Wednesday, September 23d, and on Thursday, October 8th.

For the information of voters and applicants for registration, the following extract from Section 15 of said Chapter 573 is herewith given, and the careful attention of all persons who may be supposed to come under its provisions is called to it:

"All persons who, prior to the passage of this act, shall have vacated or removed from or have gone with their parents from the place of their actual abode, domicile, dwelling-place or habitation within this State, and shall have taken a domicile, dwelling place abode or habitation out of this State, shall be conclusively presumed to have thereby intended to abandon their legal residence in this State, and to have surrendered their right to registration as legal voters in the State unless within thirty days after the passage of this act they shall go in person before the clerk of the circuit court of the county from which they shall have so removed or before the clerk of the superior court of Baltimore city, if their removal shall have been from said city, and make and acknowledge before such clerk an affidavit that when they so removed they did not intend to change their legal residence within the State, but that they had a fixed purpose to return at a definite time, and that they intend to return to this State and to take up their actual domicile and habitation therein on or before six months next preceding the Tuesday after the first Monday of November, eighteen hundred and ninety-one;

* * * * * * * * * * *

and if the persons making such affidavits shall fail to so return and take up their actual abode, domicile, dwelling-place or habitation in this State on or before six months next preceding such November election, they shall be conclusively presumed to have abandoned such declared intention, and shall thereupon become disqualified to vote in this State, and the officers of registration shall refuse to register them as qualified voters, or shall strike off their names from the registry if they be entered thereon; the clerk before whom such affidavit shall be made shall retain, index and record the same, and shall be entitled to demand and receive for such acknowledgment the sum of thirty cents, and for indexing and recording the affidavits and acknowledgments thereto, the same compensation as is allowed by law for indexing and recording deeds, such costs to be paid to said clerks by the commissioners and mayor and city council of Baltimore respectively; such affidavits shall not be admissible in evidence as evidence of the right of the persons making the same to registration, unless they are recorded within five days from the date of the acknowledgment thereto, and a duly certified copy thereof shall be receivable in evidence in the same manner as a certified copy of a deed; false swearing in any such affidavits shall be deemed to be perjury, and shall be punishable as perjury is by the Code of Public General Laws, article twenty-seven, title "Crimes and Punishments," sub title "Perjury;" and the officers of registration shall require the production of such affidavits duly recorded, or a duly certified copy thereof in all cases where they shall have reason to suspect that the person applying to be registered as a qualified voter has lost his residence by reason of his removal from the State as hereinbefore mentioned, and they may also in such cases put any question which they may deem proper to such applicant, concerning the place where he dwels in the county or legislative district before such removal out of the State, his occupation before such removal and since, the time when he so removed, and when he returned, and all other pertinent facts and circumstances touching the right of such person to be registered, and they may require the answers of all persons to such questions to be corroborated by independent evidence if in their discretion they shall think proper; and if in answer to their questions or upon testimony produced before them it shall appear to their satisfaction that the person applying to be registered had left the State without an intention of returning, or with the intention of returning at some indefinite time in the future, he shall not be entitled to be registered as a legal voter."

THOMAS H. TRIPPE,
Officer of Registration for the First Election District.
JOHN T. HARRISON,
Officer of Registration for the Second Election District.
WILLIAM B. EWING,
Officer of Registration for the Third Election District.
JOHN S. MORGAN,
Officer of Registration for the Fourth Election District.
JOSEPH LOWE,
Officer of Registration for the Fifth Election District.

Baltimore Advertisements.

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Chas M. Gale & Co
(Successors to Harry Wooldridge.)
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BALTIMORE, MD
A full assortment of Underwear, Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Hosiery, Gloves, Studs, Scarf-pins, etc.
We call particular attention to our large line of Shirts--ready made in White, Percale and Flannel--all sizes, embracing every variety, style and price.
Shirts Made to Order

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RECORDS & GOLDSBOROUGH,
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DEALERS IN
PURE RYE WHISKIES.
Pure Liquors for Medicinal Purposes Furnished.
No 56 Light Street, Baltimore.

Easton Business Cards.

ED. ROBERTS.
BUILDER,
EASTON, MD.

BRICKLAYING & PLASTERING.
All kinds of work in my line of business will receive prompt and careful attention soliciting a portion of the trade of this and adjoining counties. Satisfaction will be given.
SAMUEL T. BROWN,
Bricklayer and Plasterer,
Easton, Md.
jan7-6m

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS
A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, and Free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

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is the finest thing on the market for Veterinary purposes. Will positively cure Scratches, Collar and Saddle Galls, Shoe Boils, Mange and Wounds of all kinds. One trial is all that will be necessary to prove all that is claimed to do. For sale by
W. C. HUGHES,
Sole Agent for the Proprietor.

THE OLD DRESS.

Mrs. Langdon had sent out cards of invitation to her "dear 500" friends for a grand ball at her elegant residence on Fifth avenue in honor of the entrance of her twin daughters into society.

They had just been graduated at some fashionable "finishing off" establishment, and their debut was intended to be a very magnificent affair.

Mrs. Gregory, husband and daughters were on the invited list. As the former and two latter sat in their parlor looking at the elegant cards, with the interesting subject under deep discussion, they were broken in upon by the entrance of Mr. Gregory, who looked harassed and weary.

"Papa!" cried Lena, the elder daughter, "see our invitations to Mrs. Langdon's great ball," showing him the cards she held in her hand. "And there is the loveliest silk at Stewart's that I want to wear. Can I go and order it tomorrow?" she pleaded, laying her white hand, flashing with jewels, on his arm, and looking up into his face.

"Haven't you any dresses to wear?" he asked somewhat moodily.

"A-plenty of old ones, which have already been worn and will not answer for this particular event," she returned.

"How much will it cost?" Mr. Gregory asked.

"Oh, perhaps a hundred and fifty," said Lena carelessly, with as little idea of the value of money as an unfledged bird.

Her father groaned and said something about "foolish extravagance," then drawing out his pocketbook slowly counted out the required sum and laid it on the table.

"How much do you want, Bertha," he asked, turning toward her.

"I don't think I want any, papa. I have a pretty dress, which will answer very nicely," she replied.

"You're a sensible girl, and the man that gets you for a wife will have some one to help him keep his head above water," said Mr. Gregory, as he left the room.

"What is the trouble with papa? What does make him talk so dolefully when he is asked for a little money?" said Lena. "Any one would think he was a poor man."

"It is one of his money nervous spells; he is always so afraid his business affairs won't come out just so straight; then it is economy and retrenchment, or everything will drift to bankruptcy. That is the way business men always talk till it has become quite an old story with me," said Mrs. Gregory, drawing a breath of relief.

"I don't think papa is trying to frighten us at all," said Bertha. "I think his business does really perplex him. I've noticed for a week that he looked pale and careworn and he said but little. I asked him yesterday if he was not well, and he said there were anxieties preying upon his mind."

"Was that the reason you didn't want a new ball dress?" asked Lena.

"Yes, I'd rather wear an old one than place papa to the expense of a a new one now, while money [illegible] hard to raise." [illegible] Bertha, [illegible] thing quite learned in financial affairs. I should think papa would give you the position of private counselor in his counting room. With your wise brain to aid him, he might sail through seas of trouble, dry shod," said Lena with sarcasm.

"Pray inform us how you came to know so much about monetary affairs, my daughter," said Mrs. Gregory.

"I heard papa and Mr. Ainsley talking about business when he was here the other evening, and he said it was almost an impossibility to get any money at all now," said Bertha.

"Well, you are a little goose; if you will go to the grandest ball of the season in an old madeover ball dress, and be ridiculed by all the elite, you can do so. A few hundred dollars can't make much difference anyway. And when you see the victory which may, perhaps, be won over a certain attractive gentleman of our mutual acquaintance by your elder sister's more stylish toilet, you will regret your decision in favor of Mme. Noah's antediluvian costume," said Lena sneeringly.

"I'm perfectly indifferent to the praise or contempt of the fashionable world, for there is neither heart nor sincerity in it. And concerning the gentleman of whom you so strangely hint, if his heart is only susceptible to the influence of costly apparel, he can pay court to it as long as he wishes without once exciting my jealousy, as I want no dry goods worshiper for my future liege lord. So, ma chere sister, you have the field open and clear to yourself.

"March on, march on, ye brave, to victory or death!" sang Bertha, jubilantly waving her handkerchief at Lena, who was picking up her money from the table where her father had laid it and humming a gay opera air.

"Bertha, what dress have you to wear? You haven't any that you've not already worn two or three times at least, and I desire my daughters to make as elegant an appearance to any of their friends on this occasion," said Mrs. Gregory.

As Mrs. Gregory was a particular friend of Mrs. Langdon, she felt in duty bound to honor, as much as possible, the advent of her daughters to the fashionable world; and the attire of her own daughters on this occasion was an important consideration.

"I'm going to have Mme. Leicester make over my blue gros grain silk, and you know she is a noted genius for renewing worn ball dresses; but if, after it is done, it looks antediluvian and smells musty, I'll do penance by staying at home," said Bertha.

Lena purchased the new dress and had it made up without regard to expense.

Bertha's dress came from the mantamaker's hands as beautiful as it could be, and none would ever have suspected it had already been thrice worn unless she had been seen with it on. It harmonized admirably with her hair, blond complexion, forming a vivid contrast to Lena's more brilliant style of personal attractiveness and bright, orange colored robe.

The day previous to the ball Clara Ainsley called, a sister of Hugh Ainsley, who was the fixed, central star around which the feminine luminaries had ambitiously beamed for the last two seasons, each fondly hoping to be the finally favored one.

But to the secret chagrin of each, he still maintained the same quiet courtliness of manners toward them all. He seemed quite as indifferent to their heart affairs as he would have been to the pyramids of Egypt. This was the gentleman Lena was bending all her energies to insnare and bring to her feet before the present season closed.

Clara was an intimate friend of both the girls, and she was invited up stairs to see the dresses, which had just been sent home. Their beauty she warmly expatiated on, but Lena would not allow her to leave until she had told her of Bertha's wonderful display of economy, and laughingly said she should certainly take her own opera glasses with her to the ball, that she might descry some interesting, poor young gentleman, with whom she knew her sister must have a secret understanding, and for whose benefit she was carrying out this whim of prudence.

The combined entreaties of all the trio could not induce Mr. Gregory to accompany them to Mrs. Langdon's. He pleaded a headache and fatigue. This was a cover to the real reason. His business affairs were daily becoming more entangled by means of several heavy failures of parties owing him to a great extent, and all he could see before him was ruin and disgrace; but he would keep his forebodings to himself until after the fete was over, when, if he found no means of extricating himself, he would make a clean breast of the whole thing to them.

Hugh Ainsley was quite attentive to Miss Lena that night, who looked very queenly in the gay throng, and his attentions were received with deep satisfaction to herself. Nor was the less interested Bertha, who had laid no siege to him, overlooked.

He inquired at once where her father was, as he had not seen him there. To her reply that he had resisted all entreaty to come, from great fatigue, he uttered a prolonged "Ah!" and fell into a reverie.

Hugh was thinking of the vague report he had heard in Wall street that morning, that the commercial house of Gregory & Co. was fast tottering toward bankruptcy.

The next morning at an early hour Hugh called at Mr. Gregory's counting house and offered him loans to any amount to help him through the financial crisis that was upon him. Mr. Gregory had done the same deed years before for Hugh's father, and he (Hugh) kindly pressed the favor back upon him, which was accepted with tears of gratitude in the eyes of the panic stricken merchant.

As Clara and Hugh sat at dinner the next day after the ball discussing the costumes brought out there, she related what Lena had told her of Bertha's streak of economy.

"Is that so, Clara?" he asked. "Was she as self sacrificing as that? But she looked as sweet as a rose bud in her dress, if it had been worn three times."

Then he told her in confidence of the state of Mr. Gregory's affairs, and the reason which had probably deterred Bertha from outlay for a new dress.

"She is a noble girl, Clara, and I'm afraid we couldn't number many like her among that gay assembly at Mrs. Langdon's. Surely 'all is not gold that glitters.'"

A week after this the footman at the Gregorys brought up a card to the parlor for "Miss Bertha, and the gentleman is waiting below in the drawing room."

Bertha glanced at the card and saw "Hugh Ainsley" inscribed thereon.

"Did you say this was for me, John?" she asked, thinking it might have been intended for Lena.

"Yes, ma'am. He said 'Miss Bertha,'" replied the servant.

Lena pouted at this. She had thought he had made a mistake, and an angry "Was it me you wished to see, Mr. Ainsley?" she asked after saluting him.

"It was you yourself. Why? permit me to inquire?"

"I thought it might be one of John's blunders, and that sister Lena was the one desired," said Bertha.

"No, Miss Bertha; it is you with whom I have special business," he said, at the same time watching the sudden enlargement of her blue eyes when he said business.

"For several years, Miss Bertha, I've been searching in the circle of my acquaintance for a noble, truehearted woman to ask to become my wife. I have just been fortunate enough to find her, and have now come to ask her if she will bear my name and share with me my earthly lot. Bertha, you are the chosen one, and my heart's best and purest affection I lay at your feet. Will you answer me 'Yes?'"

"Give me time to think, please; it is so sudden," she stammered, covering her face with her hands to conceal her blushes.

"You shall have three whole months to consider the subject; then I shall demand an unconditional answer," said Hugh, drawing the hands from her face and pressing them to his lips.

In three months Bertha decided to say "Yes," and their engagement was announced to the gay world.

Another three months and the gay world was invited to their public wedding in church. After much coaxing Lena was prevailed upon to be Bertha's bridesmaid, but it was a bitter disappointment to stand in that place, instead of next to the groom.

In after years she learned that Bertha's "old ball dress" had turned the scale in favor of her and won Hugh Ainsley. He reasoned that the daughter who would sacrifice her own desires for the sake of lessening the burden weighing upon the shoulders of her father could not fail to make a true wife.—Buffalo News.

Bronson: Do you ever read your work to anyone before you send it out?

Funniman: No, not now. I used to read it all to my friend Banks, but he is now dead.

"Poor fellow! No wonder."

"Do any street cars run on this track?" she inquired. "I'm a stranger in Detroit. If I walk on will they over take me?"

"They may, ma'am—this is the age of miracles," was the startling answer.

A Ballad of Ancient Puns.

I can chat with the person who brings my bill,
I can smile o'er a letter that means a dun,
I can talk with the woman whose voice is shrill,
I can sit while a garrulous yarn is spun.
But I must confess, I run, I run,
With a haste and rashness that reeks not where,
From the man who utters a time-worn pun,
For he goads the hearer to mad despair.

I can swallow the bitterest quinine pill,
I can face unflinching the boy and gun,
I can laugh at the person I long to kill
Who spoils, in telling, my bit of fun.
But, light as a feather, though weighing a ton,
I would scamper away like a startled hare,
If that man uttered a word, just one,
For he goads his hearer to wild despair.

I can list to the tale of the man who was ill,
Of the doctor who cured him and how it was done
I can pass with only a spinal chill
On the brain too woman who lives to "run,"
But always and ever I shun, I shun,
That terrible monster beyond compare
With his jokes that has lived since the world begun,
For he drives his hearer to mad despair.

Prince, as I journey through rain or sun,
All other dangers I court and dare;
But I fly from the man with the mouldy pun
For he goads his hearer to mad despair.
—*Alice Wilder Wilson, in Brooklyn Life.*

A SPRAY OF HONEYSUCKLE.

I broke, one day, a slender stem
Thick set with little golden horns—
Half bud, half blossom; and a gem
Such as one finds in autumn morns,
When all the grass with dew is strung.
On every fairy jungle hung.

I dropped it, careless, in a place
Where no lightshine, and straight forgot
The delicate, dewy, flowery grace.
Yet from the dark, neglected spot
Stole, unresenting, through the gloom
Sweet breaths that gladdened the whole room.

Whereat I thought, O heart of mine!
A lesson for thee, plain to read:
Thou needest not that light should shine
Or any man thy beauty, heed:
Enough—if haply this be so—
That thou hast sweetness to bestow!
—Mary Bradley in Harper's Bazar.

How the Greeks Combed Their Hair.

In Greece, during the heroic ages, men wore their hair and beards long, which so disgusted the cleanly and clean faced Egyptians that, if we are to credit Herodotus, no one of either sex of the latter nationality would on any account kiss the lips of a Greek, make use of his knife, his spit and cauldron, or taste the meat of an animal which had been slaughtered by his hand. It must not be inferred from this that the Greeks, in the early days of their being, were altogether barbarians; but they were certainly not so civilized—not so well acquainted with the arts of peace and war—as the Egyptians until long after they had made their mark in history.

The love of the beautiful was there, no doubt; but it had not yet manifested itself and raised the social character of the people. It required the softening and humanizing influence and intercourse with more liberal races, such as the Egyptians and Phœnicians, to one or the other of whom they were indebted for much that they possessed. It would seem that, in the matter of personal adornment, they derived the beginnings from the Egyptians, and that they improved upon these beginnings as their own sense of the fitness of things developed into a passion for the beautiful. Their arrangement of the hair they and their women carried eventually to the highest point of artistic excellence.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Cured by a Doctor's Bill.

A westerner at one of the prominent up town hotels was feeling restless and ill one hot evening and rang for a doctor. The latter was in the same house. He called at his patient's room and diagnosed the case as simple insomnia, and gave a couple of powders and retired. The doctor called the next morning to see how the patient (whom he correctly judged to be a man of means) was getting on. During the day he saw him incidentally three or four times. The bill was twenty-five dollars. Five dollars a visit from a doctor living on the same floor with him in the same house was something that nearly caused the westerner to faint. But the bill had one effect—it made him a well man, he says. He wouldn't risk getting another such.—New York Herald.

How Indians Use Ants.

The grip of an ant's jaw is retained even after the body has been bitten off. Knowledge is possessed by a certain tribe of Indians in Brazil, who put the ants to a very peculiar use. When an Indian gets a gash cut in his hand, instead of having his hand sewed together, as physicians do in this country, he procures five or six large black ants, and, holding their heads near the gash, they bring their jaws together in biting the flesh, and thus pull the two sides of the gash together. Then the Indian pinches off the bodies of the ants and leaves the heads clinging to the flesh, which is held together until the gash is perfectly healed.—Boston Courier.

The Economy of the Egyptians.

A curious illustration of the domestic economy of the Egyptians has been met with in the unwinding of the bandages of the mummies. Although whole webs of fine cloth have been most frequently used, in other cases the bandages are fragmentary, and have seams, darns and patches. Old napkins are used, old skirts, pieces of something that may have been a shirt; and once a piece of cloth was found with an armhole in it, with seam and gusset and band finely stitched by fingers themselves long since crumbled and their dust blown to the four winds.—Harper's Bazar.

"Did you enjoy the circus, Johnny?"

"Very much. I had a ride on a big leather animal with a snake on his nose."

Customer: These collars don't suit me. They don't sit well on my neck.

Clerk: How can you expect them to sit when they are standing collars?

Griffin (coming to the point at once): Kitty, will you have me?

Kitty (equally business like): Thanks, Mr. Griffin, but I don't think I could afford you.

Mother (who has brought home some fruit): Do you like those nectarines, Robby? What do they taste like?

Robby: Yep. Taste like peaches without whiskers.

"Captain, we have no more cartridges."

"None at all?"

"Not one."

"Then cease firing."

Mrs. De Style (first day on a farm): Horrors! Our host is going to eat his dinner in his shirt sleeves.

Mr. De Style (mopping his forehead): Thank Heaven! Then I can, too.

Mother: Tommy, you must not go fishing with Freddy Slocum. He is just getting over the measles.

Tommy: There won't be any danger, ma. I never catch anything when I'm fishing.

Highwayman: Hold up your hands.

Hicks, Mauson, Smithers: You can't rob us.

"Why not?"

"Because we have only five dollars between us, and you can't take five from three."

Tompkins: What do you think of Charlie Talkington?

Miss De Smith: I rather admire him. He is quite a young Samson.

"Perhaps you are right, Samson, you know, was the man who slew his enemies with the jawbone of an ass."

"I'll trouble you for the time," said the footpad to the gentleman with a gold watch in a dark street.

"It's just sticking one," said the gentleman, hitting the highwayman between the eyes.

"Do not hit me with your second hand," replied the footpad, skipping off.

THE STOLEN SHIP.

In the year 1900 I was one of the crew of the British survey brig Advance, which was surveying the islands to the south of the Sandwich group. Kingman shoal, Palmyra island and other shoals and islands had not been closely surveyed, and we were spending the summer in this work. The brig was a craft of 200 tons, and being a government vessel was under strict discipline.

About the middle of September we were at Fanning island, when a heavy gale came up from the west, and we had to run for the open sea to the east. The gale struck us about 8 o'clock in the afternoon and hung to us until noon the next day. During this time we were running a little east of north and having all we could do, and when the gale broke we were at least 300 miles to the northeast of our island. It was midafternoon before we got the brig about, and she had scarcely been headed back when a whaleboat came down upon us from the northwest, and when we got her crew aboard we heard a very interesting story.

There were eight of them—a first mate, two harpooners and five hands. All belonged to the British whaling bark Penrose, of Liverpool. Twenty days previously she had run into Honolulu and discharged half a cargo of oil and shipped three Portuguese sailors to replace hands who had been lost at sea. On leaving Honolulu she had cruised to the southward, taking a whale occasionally, and on the day the gale broke she lowered for whales about 200 miles north of the group we had been surveying. Three boats were down at once as the bark ran into a school. As the breeze was light only a shipkeeper was left aboard, and he was a sailor who was just recovering from a hurt.

The three Portuguese were in the captain's boat, which made fast to a big bull whale within a quarter of a mile of the bark and was immediately struck and disabled, and the line had to be cut. Meanwhile the other two boats had gone to the eastward after the school, and they had no sooner made fast than their victim ran off at full speed. Owing to the direction of the wind the shipkeeper could not work down to the captain. His boat was a wreck, but was acting as a float to sustain the crew. In this emergency the three Portuguese offered to swim to the bark and return with a spare boat, and they were told to go. They reached the craft in safety, but had no sooner got aboard than the yards were trimmed, her head was brought to the south, and she sailed within 300 feet of the captain as she made off. The dark skinned rascals made no bones of the fact that they were running away with the ship. Indeed, they boasted of it, and derided the men hanging to the stoven boat.

It was a heartless, cold blooded thing to do. The two other boats were five miles to the eastward, and it was an hour after the bark made off before the men cut loose from their dead whales to fathom the mystery. They found the wreck of the captain's boat, to discover that only one single man remained with it, the others having been pulled down [illegible] heard his story the bark was more than hull down and just then the gale broke. The boats were laid head on to the sea and drifted slowly to the east, dividing their men so as to give each an equal show to live out the gale. During the night the second mate's boat was lost sight of and as it was never heard of again it must have been swamped. Had we been running a course the surviving boat could not have fetched us, but as we brought about she got the chance to do so.

As soon as the story had been told our captain decided to go in search of the stolen bark. It was a question, however, whether she had outlived the gale. She must have received the full force of it, and being so short handed she was liable to disaster. The main question was whether she would scud or drift. We had adopted the former course, as the brig had a habit of flooding her decks when lying head on. The mate of the stolen bark, whose name was Cummings, felt certain that the Portuguese would let her drift. In that case we would have to cover a hundred miles of ocean to the westward before beginning to look for them. What did they want of the craft? What could they do with her? There was only one reasonable answer. They would run her down among the southern islands, find some safe spot to lay her away and then "have a good time." This meant eating, drinking, smoking and having no work to do. They would not dare to try a long voyage nor to put into any prominent port.

I was Mate Cummings' belief that the Portuguese would head for Christmas island, a hundred miles to the south of where we had been surveying, and the brig's course was accordingly laid. On the afternoon of the third day after picking up the boat we sighted the bark dead ahead. We were then not over twenty-five miles from the island. The stolen craft had evidently been taking things pretty easy. She was under short sail when we first espied her, although the weather was fine and the breeze fair. The thieves had no fear of pursuit, and perhaps all were captains except the shipk