PUBLISHED EVERY
SATURDAY MORNING,
BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription—A failure to notify a discontinuance is considered as a new engagement.

The Easton Gazette.

VOL. XL. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1857. No. 45.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Not exceeding one square, (10 lines) inserted THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

All orders addressed to the editor, post-paid will receive prompt attention.

CASH SYSTEM.

I WILL sell Lumber, Laths, Shingles, &c., at Baltimore prices for Cash, and will deliver on the creek shore free of cost, where 1000 feet or over is sent to one landing. Terms *Cash*.
ma 2 R. THARP.

LUMBER

CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale for *Cash* or negotiable paper at short dates, White Pine and Hemlock Lumber of all kinds suitable for building. Fence boards, shingles, Lathes, Lime, Scantling, Joists, &c. at Balt. prices for *cash*.
ma 2 R. THARP.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent for the settlement of the affairs of Robert Kemp, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to the said Kemp by note or otherwise, to call and settle their accounts, as indulgence cannot be given
apr 4-tf CHAS. ROBINSON.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having purchased the Grist and Saw Mills, known as Stevens' Mills, in the Chapel District, respectfully notifies his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to do any work in his line of business which may be entrusted to him. He respectfully solicits the custom heretofore extended to the mills, and assures all who may thus favor him, that no pains shall be spared to render satisfaction.
jan 3-tf HENRY M. NICOLS.

A. B. PRITCHETT,
CABINET MAKER,

HAS his shop on Dover street, a few steps from Washington street, where he is prepared to make up Cabinet Work of the various kinds. All orders for COFFINS promptly attended to, and Coffins sent to any part of the County required. Orders for any work in his line of business left with Mr. Sam'l Patchett will receive prompt attention.
may 12-y A. P. B.

CARPENTERING.

JEREMIAH MORRIS. WILLIAM S. COLLISON.

MORRIS & COLLISON,

BEG to return their profound obligations to the public for the liberal share of patronage extended to them since they have been associated together, and further respectfully notify them, that they are prepared to execute with neatness and dispatch all kinds of work either by the day or contract that may be committed to them. They may always be found in Easton, except when in the country at work. All orders left with Mr. A. P. Jump, at the Gazette Office, will be promptly attended to.
feb 28-tf

MELVILLE SHERWOOD. JAMES M. THARP.

LAND OFFICE.
SHERWOOD & THARP.

THE superscribed having entered into a Copartnership in the business of *LAND SURVEYING*, and having made arrangements to avail themselves of the professional services of Mr. John Henderson, Chief Eng'r. Md. & Del. R. R., are prepared to execute with accuracy and despatch all business entrusted to their charge.

They can be found when not professionally engaged, at the Engineer's Office of the Md. & Del. Rail Road. [ma 23-tf

Agent and Collector.

THE subscriber offers his services to the citizens of Talbot county, as General Agent, for the purchase and sale of properties, either personal or real. All accounts entrusted to him will be collected promptly and upon reasonable terms.
JAS. BENSON, Gen'l Agt. & Coll'r
St. Michaels, Md.

REFERENCES.

Sam'l Hambleton, Esq., Easton.
Rd. Thomas, " "
Sam'l T. Hopkins, " "
Joseph Graham, " "
H. F. Byrne, " St Michaels.
Mansfield & Harrison, "
R. O. Ridgaway, Commission Merchant, South st., Baltimore.
Dungan & Watkins, No. 232 Market st., "
Maynard & Rose, South Calvart street, "
ma 30-tf

Land and General Agency in EASTON, MD.

THE subscriber has opened an Office in Easton for the sale or exchange of any Real Estate either in this or adjoining counties. Having an extensive acquaintance, and application frequent, he flatters himself that it will be to the interest of parties having Lands to dispose of to make use of his Agency. Terms moderate.

Office in Basement of his residence on Washington street, Iron Railing in front.
R. THARP.

REFERENCES.

Gen. Tench Tilghman, Pres't. Md. Del. R. R. Co.
Wm. H. Groome, Pres't. Easton Bank.
Rd. Thomas, Cashier "
Gov. P. F. Causey, Milford Del.
Ex. Gov. Tharp, " "
Judge S. M. Harrington, Pres't. Del. Rail Road.
Hon. Jos. P. Comegys, U. S. Senator Del.
Chs. Emory & Co., Brokers, Philadelphia.
T. T. Martin & Bro., 72 South Calvert st., Balt.
Wm. S. Pawson, 95 Smith's Dock, "
dec 6 tf S

HOUSE PAINTING
AND
PAPER HANGING.

THE subscriber would most respectfully inform his friends and the public generally of Talbot and adjacent Counties, that he has opened a Shop in Easton for the purpose of carrying on the above business. He will undertake work by Day or Job. His charges will be moderate, and thinks he has had sufficient experience in the business to render entire satisfaction.

When engaged in town, all orders left at his Shop in rear of the jail, will meet with prompt attention, and when in the country if left at Elliott & Hugh's Boot and Shoe Store will be attended to as early as possible. Of the many witnesses he can obtain to testify to his work, he thinks the following will suffice as

REFERENCES:

Thomas Hughlett, Esq.,
James Dixon, "
Capt. E. L. F. Hardcastle,
E. M. Dawson, Esq., Talbot County.
Sam'l. W. Thomas, Esq., Queen Anne's Co.
feb 21-1y RD: H. T. COUNCELL.

RHINHARDT'S Patent Glass Pad, Double and Single Lever Trusses, for the support and cure of Rupture or Hernia. Suitable to all ages and sizes, for men, women and children; also only agent for the sale of the celebrated Utero Abdominal Supporters, of Mrs Betts, of Philadelphia, and now generally employed as a remedial agent by Physicians, in the Prolapsus, &c. Call and gent a pamphlet. L. H. Campbell.,
aug 8 Agent

Groceries, Groceries, &c.

IN store and for sale, Brown, Crushed, Granulated and Coffee Crushed Sugars, Coffee, Etherial Oil; Olive and Brown Soaps; Country Sap; Meal and Flour; Bacon; Corn; Pure Cider Vinegar; Molasses; Soda Biscuit; Imperial and Black Tea; Mackerel and Herrings; also a lot of Country Lard, by
sep 19 Patchett & Wright.

THE BEST GOODS COME IN SMALL PACKAGES.

In a little precious stone what splendor meets the eyes!
In a little lump of sugar how much of sweetness lies!
So in a little woman love grows and multiplies,
You recollect the proverb says—"A word unto the wise."

A pepper corr is very small, but seasons every dinner,
More than all other condiment, altho' 'tis sprinkled thinner;
Just so a littie woman, if love will let you win her—
There's not a joy in all the world but you will find within her.

As within the little rose you find the richest dyes,
And in a little grain of gold much price and value lies;
As from a little balsam, much odor doth arise,
So in a little woman there's a taste of Paradise.

The Skylark and the Nightingale, though small and light of wing,
Yet warble sweeter in the grove than all the birds that sing;
And so a little woman, though a very little thing,
Is sweeter far than sugar, and the flowers that bloom in Spring.

THE MIDNIGHT ASSASSIN.
AN ADVENTURE.

BY JAMES REES.

I was on my way to P——, in the year 18—; it was towards the cold evenings in the first fall month, when my horse stopped suddenly before a respectable house, about four miles from N——.

There was something strange and remarkable in this action of my horse, nor would he stir a step in spite of all my exertions to move him on.

I determined to gratify this whim, and at the same time a strange presentiment which came over me, a kind of supernatural feeling indescribable, seemed to urge me to enter. Having knocked, and requested to be conducted to the lady or gentleman of the house, I was ushered into a neat sitting room where sat a beautiful girl of about twenty years of age. She rose at my entrance, and seemed a little surprised at the appearance of a perfect stranger.

In a few words I related to her the strange conduct of my horse, and his stubborn opposition to my mind. "I am not," I observed, superstitious, nor inclined on the side of the metaphysical doctrines of those who support them; but the strange unaccountable feeling that crept over me in attempting to pass your house, induced me to solicit lodgings for the night."

"We are not," she replied, "well guarded, 'tis true; but in this part of the country we have little to fear from robbers, for we have never heard of any being near us; we are surrounded by good neighbors, and I flatter myself we are at peace with them. But this evening, in consequence of my father's absence, I felt unusually lonesome, and if it was not bordering on the superstitious, I might reason as you have, and say I consent to your staying; for similar feelings had been mine ere you arrived, from what cause I cannot imagine."

The evening passed delightfully away; my young hostess was intelligent and lovely; the hours flew so quickly, that on looking at my watch I was surprised to find that it was eleven o'clock. This was the signal for retiring; and by twelve every inmate of the house was probably asleep save myself. I could not sleep—strange visions floated across my brain, and I lay twiting on my bed, in all the agony of sleepless suspense. The clock struck one—its last vibrating sound had scarcely died away, when the opening of a shutter and the raising of a sash in one of the lower apartments, convinced me some one was entering the house. A noise followed as of a person jumping from the window still to the floor, and then followed a light and almost noiseless step, of one ascending the stairway.

I slept in the room adjoining the one occupied by the lady; mine was next to the staircase; the step came along the gallery slow and cautious. I had seized my pistol and slipped on part of my clothes, determining to watch or listen to the movements seemingly mysterious or suspicious, the sound of steps stopped at my door—then followed one as if applying the ear to the keyhole, and a low breathing convinced me the villian was listening. I stood motionless, the pistol firmly grasped. Not a muscle moved, nor a nerve was slackened, for I felt as if Heaven had selected me out as the instrument to effect its purpose.

The person now slowly passed on, and I as cautiously approached the door of my bedchamber.

I now went by instinct, or rather by the conveyance of sound, for as soon as I heard his hand grasp the latch of one door mine seized the other—a deep silence followed this movement; it seemed as if he had heard the sound, and waited the repetition; it came not—all was still; he might have considered it the echo of his own noise. I heard the door open softly—I also opened mine, and the very moment I stepped into the entry, I caught the glimpse of a tall man entering the lighted chamber through the half-opened door. I glanced my eyes into the room. No object was visible save the curtained bed, within whose sheets lay the intended victim to a midnight assassin, and he, gracious heaven, *a negro!*

For at that moment, a tall fierce looking black approached the bed; and never were Othello and Desdemona more naturally represented; at least, that particular scene of the immortal bard's conception.

I was now all suspense; my heart swelled into my throat almost to suffocation, my eyes to cracking, as I made a bound into the room.

The black villain had ruthlessly dragged part of the covering off the bed, when the sound of my foot caused him to turn. He started, and thus confronted, we stood gazing on each other a few seconds; his eyes shot fire—fury was depicted in his countenance. He made a spring towards me and the next moment lay a corpse on the floor!

The noise of the pistol aroused the fair sleeper; she started in the bed, and seemed an angel of the white clouds emerging from her downy bed to soar up to the skies.

The first thing that presented itself to her view was myself standing near her, with a pistol in my hand.

"Oh, do not murder me!—take all—you cannot, will not kill me, sir?"

The servants now rushed in—all was now explained.

The wretch turned out to be a vagabond, supposed to be a runaway slave from Virginia. I had the providential oppotunity of rescuing one from the worst of fates, who, in after years, called me husband, and related to our children her miraculous escape from the bold attack of a midnight assassin.

WHY MEN MARRY.

BY FANNY HOWARD.

I verily believe that one-half of the young men who marry, take that responsibility upon themselves for the express purpose of having some one to wait upon them! You know that they couldn't at all times call upon a servant to hunt up their slippers, curl their hair, or tie their cravat. And then how delightful it is, when a young gent finds his little wife half asleep in the arm-chair, patiently waiting his return from the opera or theatre where perhaps he had been carrying on a flirtation with half a dozen young ladies, not to say a word about the smiles and boquets bestowed on a favorite actress! how she opens her large black or blue eyes, and tries to look pleased: but, poor soul, if she should have courage to ask why he staid so late, or where he had been, do you think he would condescend to tell her? Not he indeed! he merely takes his watch out of his pocket, and exclaims:

"Bless my heart! I had no idea it was so late, I've been so engaged with business to-night I was not aware how time passed: come Bessie, like a good wife, get me something to eat, then I'm off to bed."

So the poor young thing must only smother her feelings, and go down into the kitchen or cellar (for the servants are in bed) to get some supper for her lord and master.

She must stop after he retires to see the gas is turned off and the fire is safe; and quite likely after she goes to her room she may have to run down stairs again for a glass of water, if his lordship should take it in his head he required one.

Thus wives are looked upon as a mere appendage to the comforts of the other sex.

Still, I must allow, one here and there may be found wholly free from such selfishness; one whose soul yearns for companionship—considering a kindred spirit necessary to render his hapiness compete! Blessed must be the woman whose fate is in keeping of such treasure.

And then how she cherishes the remembrance of him in his absence; for his love, like a beacon of light, hovers around her, cheering her amid all her labors, smoothing the waves which so often ruffle the dark waters of matrimony, strengthening her under temptation, and enabling her to turn an eye of cold indifference on all but he who claims her for his own.

Now, lady reader, if you are fortunate enough to be united to one of those stars of the earth, value them as being more estimable—even though they may not have acquired the polish of the world—than the heartless being whose qualities rest in a fashionable form and address blazoned by the glitter of his riches. And one of these thankless, unloving clods of mortality, I can only say from my heart *I pity you!*

But bear up like a woman; never shrink from his coldness, though it falls on your very soul like ice; what good would that do? why, he would only laugh at you if he saw you were pining beneath his neglect. No, no, take my advice, turn your back to care, and appear as one of this cold world's happiest inmates though your heart swells to breaking.

If I have been rather sarcastic in expressing my opinion of the sterner sex, I hope they will forgive me. At the same time I am sure they cannot deny the existence of wholesome truths in my remarks, from which I sincerely trust, they may be able to glean hints, that may prove profitable to them in their matrimonial career.

PAINTED FACES.

The natural rose and lily of a fine complexion is an agreeable spectacle; but artificial white and red, daubed over a pallid skin, are always repulsive. Yet in America, England and France, there are many who persist in the use of whiting and rouge, fancying that they are rendering themselves very attractive by the artifice. In Paris, the rage for painting is carried to a great extent; but there is an English woman there at present, a certain Mrs. W., who wages an incessant warfare against this odious practice. She has never been pretty but she preserved to a ripened age a fine, natural complexion. She is merciless to women who have the advantage of being younger than herself, of having fine eyes, regular and delicate features, and who seek to add to these privileges a borrowed whiteness. To aid her in the warfare of those painted dames, she had a little Cuban dog, whom she had trained to lick the faces of her lady friends. As soon as she finds herself in company with a painted lady, she places her little dog in the lady's lap, and one touch of his tongue obliterates an hours work at the toilet. The Englishwoman then exults in her stratagem, particularly if there are numerous witnessess present. Very lately she was at a party where a number of highly colored beauties were present.—She selected for her victim a brilliant baroness. The Creole dog performed his duty thoroughly, the belle's complexion disappeared, and the whole circle was convulsed with laughter. Mrs. W. triumphed; but that very evening her little dog fell sick and expired in convulsions in his mistress's arms. "He was poisoned by the paint!" cried the Englishwoman; and she assuaged her grief by reporting everywhere that the baroness was a dangerous woman whose false complexion was poisonous and murderous. She's now training a King Charles Spaniel to follow in the footsteps of his unfortunate predecessor.

A BIT OF ROMANCE.

Ten years ago a young Englishman ran away from London, where he was highly connected, come down to Liverpool, took a ship that was up for New Orleans, and in due course of time landed in this city, with a light heart in his breast and between one and two hundred pounds in Bank of England notes in his pocket. He had been a *mauvais sujet* at home, and, what between wine and women, and managed to squander a large fortune, besides involving himself seriously in debt.

He had taken the precaution to provide himself with letters of introduction to respectable parties in this city, and by this he soon formed the acquaintance of a young lady, who by the death of her father, had just been left sole heiress to a large estate. A warm attachment soon sprang up between the two, and our young Englishman, one fine day, made the lady a formal tender of his hand and heart. The answer he received was the following:—"I love you and will marry you, but only on these conditions, and these only—1st. You must stop drinking; 2d. You must pay your debts; 3d. You have squandered one fortune, you must set to work and make another."

The lover entreated, but the lady was inexorable. Just then the gold fever broke out, and our hero determined, without loss of time, to try his fortune on the shores of the Pacific Ocean. He sat down, wrote a letter to the lady in which he announced his determination, assured her of his unalterable affection, and begged her to be faithful to him, and without further adieu started for New York and took ship for San Francisco via the Cape. In California he led for some time a wandering dissolute life, and finally joined the unfortunate expedition which Raousset de Boulbon fitted out for the conquest of Sonoro.

It was known that he was among the few who escaped to tell the fate of their heroic leader, but nothing further was heard of him or his whereabouts until last Saturday, when a friend of his in this city received a telegraph despatch from him, stating that he was among the fifty persons saved from the "Central America" and brought into Norfolk by the barque "Eloise."

The despatch further stated that the writer had lost $150,000 in gold which was in the hands of the purser, but that it was luckily insured in full in a London office.—We learn that the lady to whom he was engaged is still unmarried, and it would not be strange, if in the course of human events we should be called upon to indite a paragraph with that fashionable heading "Marriage in High Life."—*N. O. Bee.*

THE MANUFACTURE OF WORDS.

The following sensible remarks are extracted from a clever paper in Fraser's Magazine:

No permission has been so much abused in our day as that of Horace for the manufacture of words. He allows men to mould one now and then, with a modest discretion and caution; but he is addressing poets, not venders of patent leather or dealers in marine stores. Would he not have stood aghast at the term "antigropylos?" Would it not puzzle a Scaliger or Bentley? It is time, we protest, to put a stop to these vile coinages when every breeches-maker or blacking manufacturer invents a compound word of six syllables as expressive of his wares. Ladies do not wear petticoats now-a-days, but crinolines What is their new names for garters? Men do not ride on horseback as aforetime—they take equestrian exercise; woman are not married like their grandmothers—they are led to the hymeneal altar. A bookseller, forsooth, becomes a bibliopole; and a servant is converted into a manciple. Barbers do not sell tooth-powder and shaving soap as their fathers did, but odonto and dentrifice, and rypophagon; hairwash has passed away—it is capillary fluid. Can any one tell us what is the meaning of "diagnosis" as applicable to disease? If it has any signification at all, we will guarantee to find half-a-dozen Saxon monosyllables expressive of the same idea. Medical gentlemen, too, talk of phlebotomy; we know that it has some connection with bloodletting, and for our own part, we always associate the term with a night we once spent between the sheets, all alive O! in an Irish hotel. Who would believe that "epistaxis" means simply bleeding at the nose? Fancy one schoolboy doubling his fist, and telling another to "look out for "epistaxis?" What is meant by the fashionable word "æsthetics?" We take up the first book within reach, and open it at random. It is *William Wodsworth; a Biography*, by Edwin Paxton Wood. Well, what do you read? "By æsthetic biography," he says, "is simply intended a life in its ideal attitudes." Simply intended! Did ever mortal man listen to such verbiage run mad? What, again, are we to understand by the words "objective" and "subjective," which every goose with his sham metaphysics has now-a-days on his lips?

Comparative Criminal Statistics, condensed from the reports of the Marshals of Baltimore and Philadelphia, for the year ending December 31, 1856:

	Baltimore.	Philad.
Relative Population Baltimore, - - -	1	
Relative Population Philadelphia - - -		2.41
Total arrests in 1856 - -	6,651	25,385
For crimes against persons	1,191	25,385
" " " property -	368	1,132
" breach of the peace - -	1,223	11,607
" intoxication - - -	1,149	6,799

Notwithstanding Philadelphia shows an excess of over 50 per cent. in its criminal records for 1856, it appears to be improving, inasmuch as the returns for 1855, show the arrests for that year to be 38 657, of which 28,187 were foreigners. This, as the report says, is "exclusive arrests made by ward officers."

Harrisburg, Oct. 9.—The Senate has passed the bill extending the time of the bank suspension to the 1st of April, providing for a stay of execution for one year, and requiring the deposits of the State Treasurer to be paid in specie.

CANDY AND POISON.

A paper on "Colored Confectionary" was recently read before the British Association, from which we condense some valuable and novel information. We learn that for economy's sake, confectioners, in coloring their candies, &c., have recourse for their greens to Brunswick green, carbonate of copper, or arsenite of copper: for the yellows, to chromate of lead or gamboge; for their reds, to red lead, vermillion or cinnabar; and for their whites, to white lead. These are only a few of the pernicious coloring agents used, and they are among the deadliest of poisons. The way in which the poisons are laid on also deserves a word of passing remark. In some instances a very thin coating of the coloring matter is used, so as to spread over a very large surface a small portion of the material used; but in other cases the very reverse is the fact, and in one instance was procured from a piece of ornamental table confectionary, not the size of a sugar almond, a quantity of arsenite of copper sufficient to destroy the life of a healthy adult. Confectioners have no reason to use these poisons, for there are harmless vegetable colors enough to answer their purposes. Among these are—for yellows, saffron, tumeric, French berries, Persian berries, quercitron bark, fustic wood, and lakes of the last four colors. Reds—cochineal, lake ditto, including carmine, Brazil wood, madder, and lakes of the two last colors. Purples—madder purple, logwood and indigo, and lakes with indigo or litimus. Blues—litimus and indigo. Greens—sap green (rhamus catharticus,) mixtures of any of the vegetable yellows or lakes with indigo, including Persian berries and indigo. Nor would the products of their art suffer in their attractive appearance by the employment of such colors. We most strongly advise every one who values his health, and perhaps his life, as matters are at present constituted, sedulously to avoid partaking of articles of confectionary, exhibiting either blue or green, but especially of such as are green, these latter being but too frequently of a most deadly poisonous nature.

Improvements in the Machinery of Business.—In making any calculations as to the duration of the financial pressure which the country is now passing through, no reliance can be placed upon the experiences of past commercial revulsions. Since the last great panic there has been a great improvement, and almost an entire revolution in the machinery of business, so that the transactions which would have required two or three months twenty years ago, may now be easily dispatched in three or four days. Our whole system of railroads has grown up within that period, the electric telegraph has been established, the Bank Clearing-House system has been invented, mercantile agencies have been effected, and to such a degree of perfection has the system of obtaining information been carried, that a merchant sitting in his office in Broadway may hear in the course of an hour from every one of his correspondents living on this side of the Rocky Mountains. The machinery for the shipment and transmission of merchandise has not been less improved than that for the circulation of news. The intercourse between here and Europe, instead of being uncertain any long, is now reduced to ten days, and the receipt of intelligence, or funds, or merchandise, may be calculated upon to an hour or two. Facts, which are so important to the man of business, may be sent from New York to New Orleans or St. Louis in a few seconds, and the partners of a house who are two thousand miles asunder may keep up a constant communication with each other. Seeing, then, what the machinery for doing business is now, compared with what it was twenty years ago, we may be sure that it will not require a long time for all the disturbances of the business world to be put right again, and for our merchants to read just their shattered affairs.—*N. Y. Times.*

What Goes with the Gold and Silver?—In the present exigency of the times, when the precious metals are commanding a premium, banks collapsing and great stringency is experienced in money matters, the above inquiry is pertinent.

It appears from reliable data that from the year ending June 30, 1857, the excess of exportation over the importation of coin and bullion, has amounted to $199 717,177.

The total balance of trade against the United States for the same period, as made up by the excess of the reported value of her imports over that of her exports, added to the excess of coin and bullion exported over that imported, amounts to $998,159,918—nearly $1,000,000,000.

This shows where our gold and silver takes its flight. It also demonstrates the necessity of encouraging our home manufactories by adequate laws of protection, thus increasing the demand, and consequently the price of labor, and keeping our precious metals at home circulating amongst our own people, instead of enriching the people and building up the manufacturing establishments of the Old World as we now do under the democratic tariff, to the serious detriment of the laboring classes and to the total destruction of our own manufacturing interests.—*Cumberland Telegraph.*

Boston, Oct. 9.—The evening papers of to-day reports the money market easier, yet negotiations of paper continue about as difficult as ever—so that in reality but little relief is actually felt.

The Banks yesterday gained one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars in specie, making the increase already this week three hundred thousand.

Buffalo, October 10.—A prize fight took place opposite here in Canada to-day between Lazarus and Hanegan. One hundred and twenty eight rounds were fought. The fight lasted nearly three hours, and neither conquering the stakes were withdrawn.

From the Baltimore Sun.

HOG CHOLERA.

INTERESTING REPORT FROM THE STATE CHEMIST.

The public attention has been for a long time directed to the existence of a fearful malady amongst hogs under the above name. It has prevailed for more than a year in the large distilleries of the West and South, as well as in the small pens of country farmers in the East and North; it has committed serious ravages in the southern and middle states; and early in the spring I was called on by the owner of a large distellery here to attend to his hogs, which were rapidly dying. I went at once to see them, and obtained for examination the blood of many hogs in perfect health for the purpose of comparison with that of those *in articulo mortis*, (in the act of dying.) These examinations, carefully made, revealed the fact of a high inflammatory condition of the system, as the subjoined analysis shows:

Healthy Hog Blood.—Clot—firm, not large; scarlet colored; solids, normal; fibrin as 2.33 per 1,000.

Diseased Hog Blood.—Clot—not firm but large; brown colored; solids, less than in the healthy; fibrin as 5.60 per 1,000.

The blood in each case was taken from the arteries.

This condition of the blood evinced a high degree of inflammatory action, but did not show in what particular organ or organs, structure or structures, the inflammation was located. To discover this I made numerous *post-mortem* examinations, and found, 1st: The brain, healthy; the heart, do., stomach, do.; bowels, including the greater or lesser intestines, do.; kindneys, do.; liver, do.; melt or spleen, do.; *lungs intensely diseased;* in the upper part they were engorged with dark, grumous, bruised-looking blood, and in the lower lobies the inflammation had proceeded to suffocation, being filled with prurulent bloody matter, and entirely incapable of carrying on the process of breathing. The lett lung was generally more affected than the right, and in every instance the inflammation had proceeded to a greater extent in the lower than in the upper parts of the lung—in some cases the peculiar structure of the lung could not be seen, so entirely had it become disorganized. In no cases were well defined abscesses found, nor was the windpipe inflamed but a short distance from the seat of the diseased lung.

Symptoms.—The first symptoms were a laziness on the part of the animal effected, some loss of appetite, a kind of husky grunt approached to a cough, sometimes a slight purging of the bowels, and a yellowish colored urine; then the animal would become weaker and seem to be paralized in the small of the back, totter about for a short time, and finally lay down and die.

The treatment was divided into two parts—prophylactic (preventive) and curative. With a view to the first the pens were scattered over with plaster of Paris and water-slacked lime, whilst at the same time, they and the troughs were washed with gas-tar. The curative treatment was the administration of soda ash and borilla. There is some trouble in the solution of borilla, and on this account soda ash should always be used with it. About ten grains of soda ash and the same amount of borilla should be given to each hog two or three times daily, mixed in their food. This should be given to the healthy as well as the sick hogs. To the well it does no harm; to the sick it is a successful remedy. As in the human species, so in hogs—inflammation of the lungs is a most insidious disease, going on to the destruction of the patient before the mere symptoms give cause of alarm, and in many instances hogs which *appeared* healthy yet were seriously affected with lung inflammation.

The above remedies were used on about three thousand hogs, and in the utmost intensity of the disease. The number of their deaths diminished seventy-five per cent. on the second day after their administration, and in a short time the disease disappeared from the locality.

As soon as the hogs were manifestly sick they were put in a pen to themselves and subjected to the above treatment. Of these about thirty per cent. recovered, whilst before all died.

Causes.—It is a disease of general atmospheric origin, influenced by special, local, existing causes, such as the sweating sickness, black death, cholera and other epidemics, which, at different times, have devasted, more or less, all parts of the earth and of whose intrinsic nature we know but very little. It is not confined to distilleries but has also proved destructive in the country. It is not produced by strychnine, or any vegetable or mineral poison.

The disease attended with swollen jaws, the proper name of which is *hog quinsy*, prevailing in some parts of State, has no connection with the above, and can be most successfully treated by making incisions over the swelling and then pouring in a small quantity of salt and turpentine.

I should be obliged to persons throughout the United States, who have observed this disease, to examine the blood and the different organs, and report to me the results: should any be incapable of making an analysis of the blood, I will, with pleasure, furnish them with instructions how to perform it.

JAMES HIGGINS,
State Agricultural Chemist of Md.

St. Louis, October 10.—Leavenworth advices state that by the returns of the Kansas election, received up to the 8th, only Leavenworth county had so far given a democratic majority. Returns given as authentic, give a Republican majority in six counties of over 2,000 votes.

A son of Mr. Jacob Winchester, Esq., residing at Annapolis, in jumping from an Ox cart on Monday last, fell in such a manner as to break his neck. He was about 14 years of age.

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