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 six months of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription. A failure to notify a discontinuance is considered a new engagement.

The Easton Gazette.

VOL. XL. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1857. No. 46.

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 with the number of insertions desired, until forbid, and charged according ly.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will 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, Lath, Shingles, &c., at Baltimore prices for Cash, and will deliver on any creek shore from a distance of two miles 1000 feet or over, free of charge. Apply to R. THARP.

LUMBER

CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale for Cash or negotiable paper at short dates. White Pine, Hemlock Lumber of all kinds suitable for building. Fence Boards, Shingles, Laths, Lime, Scantling, Joists, &c., at Balt. prices for cash. 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. 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.

HENRY M. NICOLS.

A. B. PRICHETT.

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. Orders for any work to his line of business left with Mr. Saml Pagnett will receive prompt attention.

A. P. B.

CARPENTERING.

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 apprize them, that they are prepared to execute with neatness and despatch all kinds of work either by the day or contract that may be committed to them. They can always be found in EASTON, except when in the country at work. All orders left with Mr. A. Shannahan at the Gazette Office, will be promptly attended to.

SAMUEL SHANNAHAN, JAMES M. THARP.

LAND OFFICE.

SHERWOOD & THARP.

THE undersigned having entered into a Co-partnership 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.

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.

Saml Hambleton, Esq., Easton,
Rev. Thomas, " "
Saml T. Hopkins, " "
Joseph Graham, " "
H. F. Dawson, " St Michaels.
Mansfield & Harrison, "
J. Broadway, Commission Merchant, South st., Baltimore.
Evans & Watkins, No. 232 Market st., "
Stevens & Ross, South Calvert street, "

Land and General Agency in ASTON, MD.

THE subscriber has opened an Office in Easton for the sale or exchange of any Real Estate in the city or adjoining counties. Having an extensive acquaintance, and application frequent, he flatters himself that it will be to the interest of persons 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.

Tench Tilghman, Pres't, Md. Del. R. R. Co.
Wm. H. Groome, Pres't, Easton Bank.
Rev. Thomas, Cashier " "
Dr. P. F. Causey, Milford Del.
Col. Thos. Tharp, " "
Col. S. M. Harrington, Pres't, Del. Rail Road.
Hon. Jos. P. Comegys, U. S. Senator Del.
Chas. Ewing & Co., Brokers, Philadelphia.
T. E. Martin & Bro., 72 South Calvert st., Balt.
Jno. S. Pawson, 55 Smith's Dock, "

HOUSE PAINTING
AND
PAPER HANGING.

THE subscriber would most respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, of Talbot and adjoining 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 at prices which will be moderate, and thinks he has the experience in the business to render satisfaction. Orders left in town, at orders left at his Shop, or through the Post Office, will meet with prompt attention. In the country if left at Elliott & Hugh's Tin and Shoe Store will be attended to as early as possible. Of the many witnesses he can refer to as to his ability in his business, he thinks the following will suffice:

REFERENCES:

Thomas Hughlett, Esq.
James Dixon, "
Capt. L. P. Hardcastle, "
E. M. Dawson, Esq., Talbot County.
Saml. W. Thomas, Esq., Queen Anne's Co.

R. D. H. T. COUNCELL.

RICHARDS'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 agent for the sale of the celebrated Utero Abdominal Supporters, Chas. Betts, of Philadelphia, and now generally employed as a remedial agent by Physicians, in the Prolapsus; &c. Call and get a pamphlet.

L. H. CAMPBELL, Agent.

Groceries, Groceries, &c.

Just received and for sale, Brown, Crushed, Granulated and Coffee Crushed Sugars; Coffee; Extra Sup. Oil; Olive and Brown Soaps; Goshen Butter; Mackerel in half barrels; Bacon; Cora Pine Gin; Black Tea; Molasses; Soda Biscuit; Imperial and Country Lard, by

sep 19

DR. A. CARDS.

DR. J. R. ANDRE, thankful for the liberal patronage extended to him, hopes to merit a continuance of the same. When not on professional business he may always be found at his office, at the Chapel, Chapel District. jun 13-tf

A. F. JUMP,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

EASTON, MD,

WILL practice in Talbot, Queen Anne's and Caroline Counties, and attend punctually to all business entrusted him. Will pay particular attention to the collection of claims and the sale of property, both real and personal.

BARGAIN IN LIME.

COULTER, Annapolis, has on hand a large quantity of very superior LIME which he will sell and deliver at 7 cents per bushel, between this and the 1st of October. After the 1st of October, he will sell at Baltimore prices.

aug 15-tf

BLACKSMITHING.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the citizens of Chapel and vicinity that he has opened a shop at the Chapel for the purpose of carrying on the above business. He thinks he can give entire satisfaction. Give him a call.

☞ Particular attention paid to Horse Shoeing.

Aug. 15—3m WM. J. NEWNAM.

TO THE FARMERS
OF TALBOT COUNTY.

WE would beg leave to announce to the Farmers and all others interested, that our stock of heavy Full'd Cloths; Cassimetts; Tweeds; Linseys, Strip'd and Plain; Shirtings, Strip'd and Plain; Blankets, &c., &c., is now full and complete, and will be offered at prices that cannot fail to please. Call and examine for yourselves.

oct 3 THOMPSON & KERSEY

TO FARMERS.

THE subscriber has just returned from the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia with a large supply of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

some very heavy, particularly adapted to Servants and field laborers, which having been bought for cash, will be sold at a small advance. Farmers may save money by calling and making their purchases.

oct 3 G. C. MACKEY

A CARD
TO THE LADIES.

WE would most respectfully announce to the Ladies that our stock of Dress Goods, Black and Fancy Silks, Fr[illegible] Merinos; Shaded and Plain Cashmeres, Plain and figured Mohairs, De Laines, Nouveau Mohairs, Mixed Merinos, Winter Challis, De Bages, &c., are ready for exhibition, and which we shall take great pleasure in showing. Please call and examine them ladies; we feel confident you cannot fail to be pleased.

oct. 3 THOMPSON & KERSEY.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

DR. GARD is now fully prepared to insert Artificial Teeth in the finest and most approved style. Beside the continuous Gum teeth on Platina plate, he has purchased a patent which has met with such success Dr. Gardner's Patent Chemplastic process, both of which styles for accuracy of fit, strength, cleanliness, durability and beauty, challenge a favorable comparison with any known method for mounting artificial teeth. He also inserts on Gold, Silver and Gutta Percha Plate, in the usual style. [Cambridge, Sep 12-tf

JUST RECEIVED FROM
HOWELL & BRO.'S
LARGE
Paper Manufactory,
BALTIMORE,

OVER 500 samples of HALL PAPER, of every style and quality, some of the richest and most beautiful varieties ever seen, ranging from 121 to 50 cents per piece. Persons wishing papering done are invited to call and examine for themselves. My arrangements are such as to enable me to furnish it at manufacturers prices.

A. W. FOUNTAIN, Easton.

N. B.—Shop over Stewart & Beetle's Coach Shop. [aug 22-2m

CLOTHING.

JOSEPH NUSBAUM, Easton, Md., has just returned from the city with the largest assortment of all kinds of clothing for Fall and Winter ever before offered to the people of Talbot, which he will sell cheaper than any other house in town or elsewhere. He has a large stock of Dress, Frock and Business Coats, of all colors, sizes and quality. Also, Black Cassimere, Fancy Satinet Pants which he will sell very Low. His stock of Black Satin, Fancy Silk, Marseilles and Check Vests is very complete. Hats and Caps for men and boys. Also, Shirts, Collars, Under Shirts and Drawers, together with a good assortment of boys' Clothing of all kinds. Also Trunks, Carpet and Travelling Bags, Hand trunks, &c., very cheap, and a great many other articles too numerous to mention.

All he asks is a call, and he will sell you a bargain according to his motto, "quick sales and small profits."

oct 3

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.—The largest stock and best quality of

Spades	Rope Traces,
Shovels,	Russia Lines,
Hoes,	Cotton Lines,
Chain Traces,	Farm Baskets, &c.

Can now be found at the well known stand of

sep 3 THOMPSON & KERSEY

SELLING OFF AT COST.

Bargains in all kinds of Dry Goods from this date until the 1st of October. Cash or country produce. Come one, come all, and judge for yourselves. (sep 19) J. Rose.

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!—A splendid assortment, now opening at

sep 3 A. H. GROVER'S.

FARMERS and others in want of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Vines, &c., will save money by ordering their orders at an early day at the Drug and Chemical Store of

sep 19 LEVIN H. CAMPBELL, Agent.

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS, &c.—A constant supply of Saddlery, Whips, Bridles and Bell Stirrups, Horse Collars, Harness, &c. in store and for sale by

oct 10 G. C. MACKEY.

VINEGAR.—Pure cider Vinegar, for pickling, on hand and for sale by

sep 26 JNO. GOLDSBOROUGH.

GORDON'S LIVER PILLS.—For Liver complaints, Jaundice, Fevers, &c.—For sale at the Drug store of

L. H. CAMPBELL.

FLY NETS.—Another lot of Horse Nets, assorted colors, just received at

sep 19 J. Rose.

HOOPS, HOOPS.—Black Ash and White Oak Hoops, for sale by

aug 1 J. MARIN.

HERE is a delicious little rain song, as musical as the rain itself. We know not who wrote it, but is it not beautiful?—

Millions of massive rain drops
Have fallen on all around,
They have danced on the house top,
They have hidden in the ground.
They were hushed like musicians
With ANYTHING FOR KEYS,
Beating tunes upon the windows,
Keeping time upon the rees.

THRILLING SKETCH.

CHARMED BY A RATTLE SNAKE.

A writer in the United States Magazine pronounces the following description of a young girl charmed by a rattlesnake, by W. Gilmore Simms, one of the most remarkable and beautiful delineations ever penned:

Before the maiden rose a little clump of bushes—bright tangled leaves flaunting wide in glossiest green, with vines trailing over them, thickly decked with blue and crimson flowers. Her eye commenced facaufly with these; fastened by a starlike shining glance, a subtle ray that shot out from the circle of green leaves, seeming to be then very eye, and sending out a fluid lustre that seemed to stream over the space between and find its way into her own eyes; very piercing and beautiful was that subtle brightness of the sweetest, strongest power. And now the leaves quivered and appeared to float away only to return, and the vines waved and swung away in fantastic mazes, unfolding ever changing varieties of form and color to her gaze; but the star-like eye was ever steadfast, bright and gorgeous, gleaming in their midst, and still fastened with strange fondness upon her own.

How beautiful, with wondrous intensity did it gleam and dilate, growing larger and more lustrous with every beam it sent forth. And her own glance became intense, fixed also; but with a dreaming sense which conjured up the wildest fancies, terribly beautiful, that took her soul away from her and wrapt it about as with a spell. She would have fled, she would have flown, but she had no power to move. The will was wanting to her flight. She felt that she could have bent forward to pluck the gem like thing from the bosom of the leaf in which it seemed to grow, and which eradiated with its bright, white gleam; but ever, as she stretched forth her hand, and bent forward, she heard a rush of wings and shrill scream from the tree above her—such a scream as the mocking-bird makes when angrily it raises its dusky chest and flaps its wings furiously against its slender sides.—Such a scream seemed like a warning, and though yet unawakened to a full consciousness, it startled and forbade her effort.

More than once in her survey of the strange object had she heard that shrill note of warning, and to her mind the same vague consciousness of an evil presence.—But the star-like eye was still upon her own—a small, bright, eye, like that of a bird; now steady in its place, as observant seemingly of her, now darting forward, with the rapidity of lightning leaves about it, and shooting up toward her, as if wooing her to seize. At another moment, it fixed, to the one which lay around it, it would wind round and round, dazzling bright and beautiful, even as a torch waving hurriedly by night in the hands of some playful boy; but in all this time the glance was never taken from her own—there it grew, fixed—a very principle of light—and such a bright, a subtle burning, piercing, fascinating gleam, such as gathers in vapors above old graves and bids us—we look—shooting, darting directly into her eye, dazzling her gaze, defeating its sense of discrimination, and confusing strangely its sense of perception. She felt dizzy; for as she looked, a cloud of colors, bright, gay, various colors, floated and hung like so much drapery around the single object that had so secured her attention, and spell-bound her feet. Her limbs felt momentarily more insecure; her blood grew cold, and she seemed to feel the gradual freeze of vein by vein, throughout her person. At that moment a rustling was heard in the branches of the tree beside her, and the bird, which had repeatedly uttered a single cry above her, as it were of warning, flew away from his station with a scream more piercing than ever. The movement had the effect for which it seemed intended, of bringing back to her a portion of that consciousness she had been nearly deprived of before. She strove to move from the beautiful but terrible presence, but for a while she strove in vain. The rich, star-like glance still invited her own, and the subtle fascination kept her bound. The mental energies, however, in the moment of her greatest trial, now gathered suddenly to her, and, and with a desperate effort, but with a feeling of most annoying uncertainty and dread, she succeeded partially in the attempt, and threw her arms backward, her hands grasping the neighboring tree, feeble, tottering, and depending upon it for that support which her own limbs almost entirely denied her. With her movement, however, came the full development of the powerful spell and dreadful mystery before her.

As her feet receded, though but a single pace, to the tree against which she now rested, *the audibly articulated ring*, like that of the watch when wound up with the verge broken, announced the nature of the splendid yet dangerous presence, in the form of a monster rattlesnake, now but a few feet before her, lying coiled at the bottom of a beautiful shrub, with which, to her dreaming eye, many of its own glorious hues had been associated. She was at length conscious enough to perceive and feel her danger, but terror had deprived her of the strength necessary to fly from her dreadful enemy. There still glared the eye, beautifully bright and piercing, fixed upon her own, and seemingly to the spirit of sport, the unwieldy reptile slowly unwound himself from his coil, but only to wind himself up again into his muscular form, his great head towering in the midst, and slowly moving, as if in mockery, through all the

peering into her own, the rattle slightly ringing at intervals, and giving forth that paralyzing sound which, once heard, is remembered forever. The reptile all this while being conscious of, and to sport with while seeking to excite her terrors. Now with its flat head, distended mouth, and curving neck, would it dart forth its long form to warn her—its fatal teeth, unfolding on either side of its upper jaw, seeming to threaten her with instantaneous death, while its powerful eye shot forth glances of the fatal fascination, malignantly bright, which by paralizing with a mixed form of terror and of beauty, may readily account for the spell which it possesses of binding the feet of the timid, and denying even to fear the privilege of flight. Could she have fled! She felt the necessity, but the power of her limbs was gone; and there it still lay, coiling and uncoiling, its arched neck glittering like a ring of bronzed copper, bright and lurid, and the dreadful beauty of its eyes still fastened eagerly contemplating the victim, while the pendulous rattle still rung the death-note, as if to prepare the conscious mind for the fate which is momentarily approaching the blow. Meanwhile, the stillness became deathlike, with all surrounding objects. The bird had gone with a scream and rush. The breeze was silent. The vines ceased to wave.—The leaves faintly quivered on their stems. The serpent once more lay still, but the eye was never turned from its victim. Its corded muscles are all in a coil. They have but to unclasp suddenly and the dreadful coils will be upon her in full length, and the fatal teeth will strike and the deadly venom which they secrete will mingle with the blood in her veins.

"The terrified damsel, her full consciousness restored, but not her strength, feels all her danger. *She sees that the sport of the terrible reptile is at an end. She cannot now mistake the horrid expression of his eye.* She tried to scream, but her voice died a way to a feeble gurgling in her throat. Her tongue is paralyzed—her lips sealed: once more she strives for flight, but her limbs refuse their office. She has nothing left of life, but his fearful consciousness. It is in her despair, that as a last effort she succeeds to scream, a single wild cry forced from her by this accumulated agony; she sinks down upon the grass before her enemy—her eyes however still open, and still looking upon those which are directed ever upon them. She sees him approach, now advancing, now receding; now swelling in every part with something like anger, while his neck arched beautifully like that of a wild horse under the curb, until at length, tired as it were of play, like the cat with her victim, she sees the neck growing larger, and becoming completely bowed as it to strike—the huge jaws unclosing almost directly above her the long, tabulated fangs charged with venom, protruding from the caverns in and—and she sees no more! Insensibility came to her aid, and she lay almost lifeless under the folds of the very monster."

LIVING WITHOUT FOOD.

Mrs. Hays, of Horican, Warren County, N. Y., has not eaten anything, and not even taken a drop of water, from about the 20th of last February to the present time. She has not eaten more than a person would eat at one usual meal, while in health, since the 28th June, 1855, now about twenty-seven months. For a few times during this period, she has taken a little drink and a few tea-spoons full of berry-juice and the juice from apple sauce; but all that you can call nourishment, would not amount to one ordinary meal during the whole period.—The function of the bowels has also been entirely suspended since a year ago last June. She appears to be entirely unconscious, and is in almost continuous spasms of the most horrid character. They exceed all description, and go beyond what the most vivid imagination could represent under the head of fits, spasms, contortions, convulsions or tremors. She has had long-continued spells of raising her body up, then throwing herself back so as to strike the top of her head upon the bed—thus bringing her feet and face so near together as to form a semi-circle with her body.—Sometimes her head has been drawn back so that the line of her face would be reversed and would rest upon the pillow. Then she would straiten out again, and there would be the most forcible agitation of her whole frame—a violent quiver—a rapid spasmodic action of every nerve and muscle, with strangling and gasping for breath, like a person in the last agonies of death.—This strangling and gasping is in consequence of suspended respiration during the period her head is so forcibly drawn back. At one time she remained in that position twenty minutes. She does not usually remain in those peculiar spasms longer than from three to five minutes. During a space of three weeks they estimated that she went through with these motions at least a minute on an average. One day, on which they kept some count, there were not less than three thousand five hundred of these spasms. The least particle of food taken into the room, will produce violent heaving and retching. This is the most singular case of the kind on record.

Whenever you see a lady whom you think handsome, ask your wife's opinion on the subject. That is the way to get a free unbought opinion of the people.

A pleasant wife is a rainbow in the sky when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests.

Friendship is a silent gentleman that makes no parade; the true heart dances no hornpipe on the tongue.

Why is a person approaching a candle like a man getting off his horse? Because he's going to alight.

If the people of Portugal are Portuguese, it is proper to call one of them a portuguese.

THE POTATO, ITS HISTORY, &c.

A correspondent asks why the potato is called the *Irish* Potato. To answer this question it will be necessary, and perhaps not unprofitable, to give something of its history. The first potatoes ever grown in Europe were raised on Sir Walter Raleigh's estate in Ireland, the seed being taken by him from Virginia about 1692. For many years, although eaten, they were grown more as objects of curiosity than for profit. Their culture, however, seemed to increase, and, during the wars that devastated Ireland towards the end of the seventeenth century when the growing grain was destroyed by the soldiery, the potato crop served to keep the inhabitants from starvation. It could not be destroyed by fire, and, in fact, nothing but digging up the crop could destroy it, which was altogether too much like work for soldiers, and too long a job, and so the potatoes were left to the hungry people, for which they were, no doubt, very thankful.

After this the potato became very popular in Ireland, and about the year 1694 was introduced into the county of Lancanshire, England, when it gradually spread over the other adjoining counties, and through all England, but it was not until about the middle of the seventeenth century that the Scotch gave it a trial. Previous to this date, in England potatoes were grown principally in vegetable gardens; and occupied no prominent place in field culture. During the latter end of the eighteenth and the beginning of the nineteenth century the potato increased in popularity, and there was a consequent increase in its culture.—But, even up to 1812, the limited extent of of the crop may be judged from the fact that during that year, when breadstuffs were extremely dear and scarce, the British Parliament were urged by agricultural and political economists and the press to recommend, or pass some law requiring, that every farmer should grow one acre of potatoes for every hundred acres occupied.

What the original variety first taken from Virginia was, or whether more than one variety, is not known, and it was not until the year 1800 that we find so much said of different sorts. At that time Donaldson, in his *Modern Agriculture*, enumerated thirty-seven varieties as being cultivated in England. After it had been known and cultivated for two hundred years it was thought necessary by some of the wisest and best men to encourage or enforce its growth by parliamentary action. In twenty years after this question was agitated, so popular had it become and so general its use, that no root could compare with it, either in the quantity raised or in the esteem in which it was held by the people.—The fact, therefore, that a plant gains but slowly in popular favor is no certain evidence that it is not valuable, and we should be careful how we cry out "humbug" at everything new because of apparent failure at first. Some of the new plants lately introducee may ultimately effect as great a moral, social and political revolution in this country as did the potato in Europe.

If the Chinese sugar cane shall enable the farmers of the North to manufacture sugar and molasses so as to supply our markets at a cheap rate, who can calculate the mighty moral and social change that will be peacefully effected by it, compared with which the greatest political revolution will sink into insignificance. We may learn, also, the folly of growing one crop so exclusively as to make its success or failure a matter of such serious importance—almost a question of life and death, instead of a mere matter of profit or loss for a season. We have always urged our farmers to grow a diversity of crops, even where one or two seemed for a time to be the most profitable, and the failure of the wheat crop in the Genesee Valley has proved the wisdom of the advice.

The potato with us is an important crop. It is found every day of the year upon the tables of the rich and poor, and is at once a luxury and necessity. In no part of the country is it grown so extensively, we think, as around Rochester. Immense quantities are shipped every year to New York, as far west as Chicago, and most of the large cities of Canada West. No crop (excepting fruit) pays as well. In 1854 they averaged one dollar per bushel; in 1855, fifty cents; in 1856, one dollar; and at the present time are selling at from three to four shillings. Those who grow largely for shipping, generally keep their crop over until spring, when the demand is greater and the price higher than in the fall. For keeping potatoes nothing equals a good root cellar, and some of our potato farmers have very fine ones. This is much better and more economical than burying in the ground.

For several years the potato-rot has not been very serious, though every wet summer the crop is more or less injured. In 1855 the summer crop was very wet, and probably full one third of the potatoes were destroyed. In 1856 we had a dry season, and saw not the slightest sign of rot. The present summer has been wet, and rather cold and backward, and we have heard much complaint of this disease, and observed unmistakable signs of mischief on the vines. We have seen several lots dug on high, sandy ground, and not two per cent. were affected. On heavy, moist land, the evil is much more serious. Indeed, we would not try to grow potatoes on a heavy soil. As one hundred or one hundred and fifty bushels is not a large crop, our readers will have no difficulty in figuring up a good profit from growing potatoes at the prices we have named, even though the crop should be injured somewhat in wet seasons, as during the past five years.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Punch says that every family ought to keep a kitten to amuse the children. They should also keep children to amuse the kitten.

Burdock leaf, applied externally, is said to be an almost infallible cure for neuralgia.

WINE AT TWO MILLIONS A BOTTLE

We had almost believed that the types had annexed a few straggling figures, but on perusing the entire article which we find in a late number of the *Courrier des Etats Unis*, under the above caption, we find it is "a fixed fact" that there is such a costly beverage in the world as wine at $2,000,000 a bottle, and, what is better, that there is "more of the same sort left." The said article discourseth somewhat in this wise: Among the rare luxuries of rich Germany, which graces the table of the King of Wurtemberg, on the occasion of the meeting of his two imperial guests, one might see a figuring conspicuously the celebrated wine of Rosenwein, of which the free city of Bremen is so justly proud. The burgomasters alone of this city are privileged to appropriate a few bottles for private use, or to present a sovereign or a reigning prince. The history of this wine, which is worth today 11,000,000 francs—there is no typographical mistake here—possesses all the marvelousness of a legend, and is briefly as follows: The cellar of Bremen is the most ancient of all the cellars in Germany. It is situated under the Hotel de Ville. One of its apartments, called the rose, from a bas-relief in bronze representing roses, and serving the double purpose of an ornament and guide, contains the famous wine of Rosenwein, deposited there nearly two centuries and a half. In 1624 there were placed in this cellar six large cases of Rhenish wine, called Johannisberger, (Schloss-Johannisberg, the ancient abbey now belonging to the family of Metternich) and the same number of cases named Hocheimer.—The adjoining part of the cellar also stores wines of the same description, now less costly, although not so old by a few years. They were contained in twelve large cases each one of which bore the name of one of the twelve Apostles; and the wine of Judas, despite the reprobation attached to its name, is to this day more highly esteemed than all the others. In other parts of the cellar are to be found different wines of later years. Whenever a bottle of the Rosenwein is taken out it is replaced by the wine of the twelve Apostles—the latter by a younger wine, and so on with the others, so that, unlike the vessel of the Danaides, the sacred cases are never empty.

Now for the price: One large case of the wine, containing 5 oxhoft of 204 bottles, cost 500 rix dollars in 1624. Including the expenses of keeping up the cellar, and of the contributions, interest of the amounts, and interests upon interests, an oxhoft cost at the present time 555,557,640 rix dollars, and consequently a bottle is worth 2,723,812 rix dollars; a glass, or the eighth part of a bottle, is worth 340,476 rix dollars—(about 1,361,904 francs, or $272,580; or at the rate of 540 rix dollars, or 1362 francs, $272 per drop.) A burgomaster of Bremen is privileged to have one bottle whenever he entertains a distinguished guest who enjoys a German or European reputation. During the French occupation some of the generals of the Empire were allowed a considerable quantity of this precious liquor. Hence the Bremenese believe that their city paid a larger contribution to France than all the other cities of Germany united.—*Washington Union.*

THE LOAF.

Once upon a time, during a famine, a rich man invited twenty of the poorer children in the town to his house, and said to them:

"In this basket there is a loaf of bread for each of you: take it, and come back every day at this hour till God sends us better times."

The children pounced upon the basket, wrangled and fought for the bread, and each wished to get the largest loaf; and at last went away, without even thanking him.

Francesca alone, a poor but neatly dressed little girl, stood modestly apart, took the smallest loaf which was left in the basket, gratefully kissed the gentlemanly hand and then went home in a quiet and becoming manner.

On the following day the children were equally ill behaved, and poor Franceses this time received a loaf which was scarcely half the size of the others. But when she came home, and when her sick mother cut the loaf, there fell out of it quite a number of bright silver pieces.

The mother was alarmed and said, 'take back the money this instant, for it has no doubt got into the bread through some mistake.'

Francesca carried it back, but the benevolent gentleman declined to receive it.

"No, no," said he, "it was no mistake.—I had the money baked in the smallest loaf simply as a reward for you, my child.—Always continue thus contented, peaceable, and unassuming. The person who prefers to remain contented with the smallest loaf rather than quarrel for the large one, will find blessings in this course of action still more valuable than the money which was baked in your loaf."

"Better a poor but peaceful life,
Than wealth and fortune bought with strife."

KANSAS.—The returns of the election in Kansas are still incomplete, and the character of the newly-elected Legislature is involved in doubt. Advices from Lawrence to the 15th, claim a Free State majority in both branches, but it is added that in many precints the judges are throwing out votes upon the ground of informality. A letter from Quindaro gives the Free-State men nine and the others four of the Councilmen, and says the House of Representatives will contain twenty-two Free-State men, and thirteen Pro-Slavery men, with four districts to hear from. Parrott's majority as Delegate is over 5,000. In view of this result, the Chicago Times, which is regarded as the special organ of Senator Douglas, asserts that Kansas must be a free State, and that the sooner the evident wish of the people is allowed to prevail in the matter, the better.

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