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, DECEMBER 5, 1857. No. 51.

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, mill 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*.
R. THARP.
ma 2

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*.
R. THARP.
ma 2

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.

A CARD.

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. [ma 16-tf

A. P. 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.
ju 4-6m

BARGAIN IN LIME.

L. 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

GENERAL AGENCY.

THE subscriber offers his services for the purchase or sale of Personal or Real Estate of every kind and description. He has made arrangements in Pennsylvania, New Jersey & Delaware, by which purchasers for real estate can be procured. Terms moderate, and strict attention given to all business entrusted to his care.
mar 21-tf SAML. HARPER.

TO THE FARMERS
OF TALBOT COUNTY.

WE would beg leave to announce to the Farmers and all others interested, that our stock of heavy *Foll'd Cloths; Cassinetts; Tweeds; Linseys, Strip'd and Plain; Skirtings, 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.

DENTISTRY.

DR. N. Z. SKINNER would most respectfully inform the citizens of Talbot county that he is now at his father's residence, 'Rose Cottage,' Ferry Neck, and offers his professional services to the citizens of Talbot as well as the adjacent counties. He works up artificial teeth on Gold, Silver, and Platina Plate at the lowest prices. A line addressed to him at the Royal Oak will meet with prompt attention.
ma 16-tf

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; French and English Ginghams; Shaded and Plain Cashmeres; Plain and figured Muslin De Laines; Mexican Mohair Mixtures; Winter Challa, De Baiges, &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.

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.

EASTON STEAM MILL
IN FULL OPERATION.

TUNIS' new Brick STEAM MILL, at the North end of Washington street, having been so far completed as to enable him to grind Wheat and Corn, and intending to give his personal attention, customers will be attended to with punctuality and dispatch.

All grain sent to his mill will be charged One-Eighth Toll, and no more.

Meal and Flour sold at the Mill wholesale and retail, for cash only.
oct 10-tf JOHN H. TUNIS.

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.

ELLIOTT & HUGHES

ARE home again from the city and are now prepared to exhibit their Fall and Winter stock of **Boots, Shoes, &c.,** in which will be found, *Gentlemen's Fine and Coarse Boots, Gaiters, &c; Youth's and Boy's Fine and coarse Boots; Ladies' Morocco Shoes, Gaiters, &c; also Misses and children's Shoes and Gaiters.*

They would beg leave to call the especial attention of the Farmers and all others interested, to their stock of *SERVANT MEN'S Heavy Boots*, and Brogans; Servant Women's Planter Boots, &c. They would also inform their friends and the public generally, that their stock of materials is of the best quality, which they are prepared to make to order at the shortest notice.

They return their thanks to the public for past favors, and are determined to do all in their power to merit a continuance of them. [oct 24

A PRICOT TOBACCO—One box of this favorite Brand just opened
oct 31 JNO. GOLDSBOROUGH.

THE following, handed to us by a friend, is a true picture of the times:

HARD TIMES.

"Hard Times" is now on every lip,
And breathed from every tongue;
The Banks are cursed by one and all,
The aged and the young.
The merchant has to close his doors,
And throw his ledger by;
Such times he vows were never seen
By any mortal eye.

The shopmen quit the counter's side
For customers are so very few,
The times are now so very "TIGHT"
It makes them all look "blue."
The citizen in vain essays
To make more than his bread;
A pound of which he now declares
Won't weigh a pound of bread!

There's not a day but some one fails,
Some house that goes to smash;
And names that once stood high on CHANGE,
Are out for want of Cash,
Those whom we tho't were MILLIONAIRES,
And rich in shares and stocks,
Their "MILLION HEIRS" now disappoint
Fail and leave no "Rocks."

"Hard times! hard times! Was ever seen
Such times as hard as these?"
This is the cry from morn till night,
In which each one agrees.
A remedy I think I've found,
Say, how do you think 'twill do?
"Pull off your coat, roll up your sleeves,
And work these hard times through!"

THE LADY AND THE ROBBERS.

AN INTERESTING STORY.

In a charming village, situated truly in a romantic country, but a considerable distance from the high road, was the place where Baron B——usually spent the summer. His mansion, built on an eminence, was perfectly adapted to his fortune. It was a spacious building, very elegant within and without, and exhibited a good style of architecture. It was about two hundred paces from the village.

Business obliged the Baron to take a journey of a few days; his wife, who was but twenty years of age and very beautiful, remained at home. He took with him two of his servants, and two others remained with the Baroness. No violation of the public security had ever been heard of in that part of the country, and as the Baroness did not belong to the timid portion of her sex, the idea of danger was far from entering her mind The evening after the Baron's departure, as she was stepping into bed, she heard an alarming noise in an apartment near the chamber. She called out but received no answer. The confusion and screaming increased every moment. She was at a loss to conceive what was the matter, and hastily putting on her garments, went to the door to discover the cause. A horrible spectacle presented itself. Her two servants, half naked, were extended lifeless upon the floor.

The room was full of strange-looking men—the Baroness's chambermaid was kneeling before one of them, and instead of the mercy she implored, she received the fatal stroke. No sooner was the door opened, than two barbarians, with drawn swords, rushed towards it.

What woman, or even man, would not have been struck with terror and given up life and everything as lost?

A loud shriek of despair, a flight of a few paces, would probably have been the acts of many The Baroness, however conducted herself in a different manner.

"And you have come at last!" exclaimed she, in a tone of heartfelt joy, and advancing towards her assailants, with a haste that highly astonished them, they lowered their uplifted weapons.

"And you have come at last," repeated she, "such visitors as you I have long desired to see."

"Wished!" muttered one of the assassins; "what do you mean by that? but stay, I'll—'

He had already raised his cutlass but a comrade arrested his stroke.

"Stay a moment, brother," said he, "let us first hear what she would have."

"Nothing but what is your pleasure, brave comrades. You are men after my own heart and neither you or I will have reason to repent it, if you will listen for two minutes to what I have to say."

"Speak! speak!" cried the whole company.

"But, be quiet," replied one of the fiercest for we shall not make much ceremony.

"Nevertheless, I hope you may grant me a hearing. Know, that although I am the wife of the richest gentleman in the country, yet the wife of the meanest beggar cannot be more unhappy than I am. My husband is one of the most jealous and niggardly fellows in the world, I hate him as I hate the devil, and it has long been the fervent wish of my heart to get out of his clutches, and at the same time pay off old scores. All my servants were spies, and that fellow, whose business you have done so completely, was the worst of all. I am scarcely twenty-one, and I flatter myself far from being ugly. If any of you choose to take me along with you, I'll accompany you to the woods, or village ale-house.—Nor shall any of you repent having spared my life. You are in a well stored mansion, but it is impossible that you should be acquainted with all its secret corners; these I will show you, and, if I do not make you richer by six thousand dollars, then serve me as you did my chambermaid."

Robbers of this kind are certainly villians, but nevertheless they are men. The whole inexplicable conduct of the Baroness, added to the more than ordinary beauty of the female altogether, produced a powerful effect on the men whose hands were yet reeking with blood. They all stepped aside and consulted together in a low tone for some minutes. The Baroness was then left quite alone, but she betrayed not the least wish to escape.

"Let's dispatch her, and the game will all be up."

She, however, scarcely changed her color, for the opposition of another voice did not escape her acute ear. One who was probably the captain of the banditti approached her.

He asked her twice or three times whether he might rely on the truth of what she said—whether she actually wished to be released from the tyranny of her husband and go with them—and whether she was willing to sign herself to one of them, to himself for instance, during the few peaceful days they could enjoy. Having replied in the affirmative to all these questions—having not only suffered the warm embrace of the robber, but returned it—for what will not necessity excuse?—he at length said:

"Come along, then, and lead us around, The devil trust you ladies of rank, but we'll venture for once. But let me tell you beforehand, that if you were twice as handsome as you are, this weapon would cleave your skull the moment we saw the least disposition to betray us.

"Then it will be safe enough, and if this were the only condition of my being put to death, I would outlive you all, even the wandering Jew himself."

The Baroness smiled when she pronounced those words, and hastily caught up the nearest lamp, as though she had been as anxious as any of them to collect the plunder and be gone, conducted the whole company through every apartment opened every door. every drawer, and every chest, assisted in emptying them and packing up the valuables; looking with the utmost indifference over the mangled bodies; with the familiarity of an old acquaintance to each one of the horrid troop, and willingly aided with her delicate hands in the most laborious occupations.

Plate, money, jewels and other valuables were now collected together, and the captain was giving the order for marching, when his destined bride caught him by the shoulder.

"Did I not tell you," said she, "that you should not repent making a friend of me and sparing my life? You may indeed have everything in places you find open; but it is a pity you cannot come at the treasure that is concealed. What, do you suppose that among coffers so full there is no secret place? Look here, and then you will be convinced to the contrary."

She pointed to a secret spring in the Baron's desk. They pressed upon it, and out fell the sum of $1200.

"Zounds!" cried the leader of the robbers, "now I see you are incomparable woman; I will treat you for this like a duchess."

"And perhaps better still," she replied laughing, "when I tell you one thing more, I am well aware you have spies who informed you of the absence of my tyrant, but they did not tell you of the four hundred guilders which he received yesterday."

"Not a syllable; where are they?"

"O, safe enough! under half a dozen locks and bolts. You would certainly not have found them and the iron chest had it not been for me. Come along, comrades, we've finished up stairs, now we'll see what's to be seen down below. Come along with me down into the cellar."

The robbers followed, but not without precaution. At the entrance of the cellar, which was provided with a strong trap door, a man was posted as sentinel.

The Baroness did not take the least notice of this. She conducted the whole troop to a vault at the farther extremity of the cellar. She unlocked it, and in the corner of this recess stood the chest she had mentioned.

"Here," said she giving the captain a bunch of keys, "here unlock it and take what you can, as a wedding gift, if you can obtain the consent of your companions as readily as you gained mine."

The robber tried one key and another, but none would fit it. He grew impatient, and the Baroness still more so.

"Lend me them," said she, "I shall find the way sooner. Indeed; if you don't make haste the morning may overtake us. Ha! the reason why neither of us could unlock it, is because I have the wrong bunch of keys. I'll obtain another."

She ran up stairs, and presently they heard her coming down; but she went slowly, as if out of breath with the haste she had made.

"I've found them," she cried at a distance. She was within about three steps of the man placed at the entrance of the cellar, when she made a spring at the wretch, who as much expected a dissolution of the world as such an attack. A single push with all her strength tumbled him down stairs from top to bottom. In a twinkling she closed the trap door; bolted it, and thus had the whole company secured in the cellar. This was the work of a single moment. At the next she flew across the court-yard, and with the candle set fire to a thatched pig-stye. The watchman in the neighboring village, perceiving the flames, instantly gave the alarm. In a few minutes the inhabitants were out of their beds, and a crowd of farmers and their servants hastened to the mansion. The Baroness waited for them at the door of the court-yard.

"A few of you will be sufficient to put out this fire and prevent it from spreading. But now provide yourself with arms, which you will find in abundance in my husband's armory. Post yourselves at the avenues of the cellar, and suffer not one of the murderers and robbers shut in it, to escape.

Her orders were implicitly obeyed, and not one of them escaped the punishment due his crimes.

DEATH OF A VENERABLE COUPLE.—On the 4th instant, Mr. Butterfield Varnum and his wife, a venerable pair, who for fifty-seven years have lived happily together in Dracut, Mass., died under somewhat singular circumstances. Mrs. Varnum, who has for nearly a year past been in failing health, has frequently expressed the wish that her life might be spared as long as that of her aged partner; and as if Heaven had answered her prayers, she expired on the same day, in less than five hours after he breathed his last.

Hints for the Season.

TO HAVE EGGS IN WINTER.—The question is often asked, "Why can not hens be made to lay as well in winter as in summer?" They can, to a certain extent; but they require as a condition, that they be well provided with warm and comfortable lodging, clean apartments, plenty of food, pure water, gravel, lime, fine sand, and ashes to roll and bathe in.

There seems naturally to be two seasons of the year when hens lay; early in the spring and afterward in summer; indicating that if fowls were left to themselves, they would. like wild birds, produce two broods in a year.

Early spring-hatched birds, if kept in a warm place and fed plentifully and attended to, will generally commence laying about Christmas, or even somewhat earlier. In cold and damp this is not to be expected, and much may, in different seasons, depend on the state of the weather, and the condition of the bird.

It is a well-known fact, that from November to February (the very time when we want eggs the most) there are to many a bill of expense, without any profit. To promote fecundity and great laying in the hen, it is necessary that they be well fed on grain, boiled potatoes given to them *warm*, and occasionally animal food. In the summer they get their supply of animal food in the form of worms and insects when suffered to run at large, unless their number is so great as to consume beyond the supply in their roving distance. I found it advantageous, in the summer, to open the gates occasionally, and give the fowls a run in the garden and in the field adjoining their yard, for a few hours in the day, when grasshoppers and other insects were plenty. I had two objects in view: one to benefit the fowls, and the other to destroy the insects. It will be found that the fecundity of the hen will be increased or diminished, according to the supply of animal food furnished.

Hens moult and cast their feathers once every year, generally commencing in August and continuing until late in November. It is the approach, the duration, and the consequences of this period, which puts a stop to their laying. It is a critical time for all birds. All the period while it lasts, even to the time that the last feathers are replaced by new ones, till these are full grown, the wasting of the nutritive juices, prepared from the blood for the very purpose of promoting this growth, is considerable; and hence it is no wonder there should not remain enough in the body of the hen to cause her egg to grow.

Old hens can not always be depended on for eggs in winter, they scarcely being in full feather before the last of December; and then, probably the cause of the disappointment of those who have supplied themselves at the markets with their stock to commence with, and get few or no eggs. As pullets do not moult the first year, they commence laying before the older hens, and by attending to the period of hatching, eggs may be produced during the year.—An early brood of chickens, therefore, by being carefully sheltered from the cold and wet, and fed once a day on boiled potatoes, warm, with plenty of grain, and occasionally a little animal food, will begin to lay in the fall, or early in the winter.—*Bement's Poulterer's Companion.*

SHELTERING CABBAGES FOR WINTER USE.—I would suggest a simple alteration in the plan recommended of sheltering and shading cabbage from freezing, for winter use. Namely, instead of making a flat surface with old rails or otherwise, and covering with litter—make a roof shaped surface by longer crotches opposite the middle of each end of the bed, and poles to fit, the middle pole being one and a half to two feet higher than the side poles. Then lay on any kind of wood of suitable size and length, and cover with bean haulm, or other coarse material—then with hay, and rake off smooth. By this means a roof that will throw off water is secured and the cabbage kept dry, and rain which would soak through a flat covering and be froze into a coating of ice on the cabbage, effectually carried over the sides of the bed. In some seasons at least, this would be true. I have adopted this plan in sheltering our cabbage for winter use.—*Country Gent.*

TO HARDEN LARD FOR CANDLES.—For 12 lbs. lard, take 1 lb. alum and one do. of saltpetre—dissolve the alum and saltpetre in a little water—mix the lard and water, or put them together over a fire, and boil till the water is all boiled out. It must be stirred while boiling to get the alum and saltpetre well mixed with the lard. There will be some sediment at the bottom.

For tallow I should think one-third the above would be a plenty to harden the softest tallow; but any one can tell by trying a little at first If that is not enough, add more.—*Ib.*

From the New York Courier.

JUDGE GOULD ON NATURALIZATION.

The Hon. Gen. Gould, of Troy, while holding a circuit of the Supreme Court, in the Third District, was applied to by a stout Hibernian for "his papers," in the manner following, to wit:

The Clerk informed the Judge that the man wished to be naturalized, and he (the Clerk) proposed to conduct the matter, as usual at his own desk, without interrupting the business of the Court. The Judge replied that he knew no business more important than giving a man the full rights of an American citizen, and that he would himself conduct the proceedings in open Court.

The applicant thereupon produced his certificate of intention and his witnesses as to residence, good character, &c. After which the following colloquy ensued.

Judge.—You say you prefer living in this country to returning to Ireland; will you tell me why?

Pat.—This is a land of liberty, yer Honor:—

Judge.—You show that you are attached to our institutions: what are they?

Pat.—(No answer.)

Judge.—Who governs the country?

Pat.—The President sure.

Judge.—Who makes the laws?

Pat.—Sich as yer honor.

Judge.—No; I only administer the laws. Who governs this State.

Pat.—(No answer.)

Judge.—Mr. Clerk! hand me the blank form of the Naturalization oath. [This being handed to the Court, he addressed the applicant again.] There is in this oath a clause by which you are to answer that you will *support the Constitution of the United States.*

Pat.—Oh, yes, yer Honor, I'm ready to swear to that.

Judge.—Did you ever read that Constitution?

Pat.—No, yer Honor.

Judge.—Or a word of it?

Pat.—No, yer Honor.

Judge.—Did you ever hear a word of it read?

Pat.—No, yer Honor.

Judge.—Can you read and write?

Pat.—Yes, sir.

Judge.—Do you know one word that is in the Constitution of the United States?

Pat.—Indeed and I do not, yer Honor.

Judge.—You have lived in this country nearly six years; you can read and write, and you have been all this time intending to become a citizen here, yet you have never taken the trouble to learn or know one word of the instrument you are now ready to take a solemn oath to support. An American born here, and living here until he is twenty-one years of age, learns more or less of the Constitution under which he lives, as well as of the *rights* and *duties* of citizenship. At any rate whether he does this or not, he is presumed to have done it, and therefore the laws of the land give him the right to vote without the formality of an oath; it is his *birth*-right. To those not born on the soil, the law applies a different rule, and requires from them the oath now under consideration in you case. I hold, that the due, even the decent administration of that oath depends in part on the condition of that oath depends in part on the condition that the applicant should at least *understand* it; and I will never allow such an abuse of the law as would be committed by your taking that oath in your present circumstances. You cannot be naturalized by this Court.

THE following, handed to us for publication, may be of great service to those of our farmers who are troubled with such a pest as "Pigion Weed," or "Reed Root."

MR. EDITOR: At the request of several farmers whose crops of wheat were much injured during the present season by the weed known as "Reed Root." or "Pigion Weed," I send you for publication the following extract from an "Essay on Noxious Weeds" published in the volume of "Transactions of the N. Y. State Agricultural Society" for the year 1854.

Your ob't serv't, TENCH TILGAMAN.

PIGEON WEED OR REED ROOT.

The next in point of rank and importance to the Canada Thistle is the plant well known to the farmers of wester New York as the "pigion weed" or "reed root."

Its seed is of a dark brown color, the size of a mustard seed, and very hard, and will remain for years unaffected when permitted to lie upon the surface of the ground, or buried sufficiently deep to exclude it entirely from the action of air.

When deposited near the surface of the ground it vegetates quite readily; and generally makes its appearance on the removal or putting in of our wheat crop, about the first of October, and has the appearance or quite resembles the clover before it sets its third leaf.

In the spring it grows quite rapidly, and in proportion to the richness of the soil, sets off from six to twelve branches at or near the ground About the first of May it shows a small white blossom, and what is quite singular and peculiar to this plant, is that in less than four weeks it perfects a seed, the plant continuing to grow, to bloom and to perfect its seeds until harvest, at which time the top may be in blossom; all below having ripened and cast its fruit, or holding on to the same with so slight a tenure that on the slightest shake or least movement of the plant, the seeds will rattle to the ground in a perfect shower.

Farmers a few years since, when looking for a remedy, supposed that by seeding down with clover for a term of years, the seed would rot, and thus they would get rid of the evil the same as any other vegetable nuisance. But not so; for when the soil is moved by fallowing or otherwise, for winter or spring crops, the pest is still there in a multiplied ratio of ten fold. Others have hoped to conquer by plucking up the roots, others by mowing off the top with the wheat, before the latter becomes too far advanced; all of which have been abandoned as futile and useless.

The most successful plan pursued by me has been that of turning over deep with the plow; dragging and thoroughly draining in the fall; crossing and planting to corn in the spring. Plow again in the fall as before; open water courses and sow with barley or oats the spring following, and in the fall with wheat, seeding with clover the next spring.

Thus the fertility of the soil will be kept up and not impoverished; a profitable and correct rotation of crops will have been pursued, and the vile weed more effectually disposed of than in any other way.

This process, I am confident from practical observation, will come as near to a perfect destruction and extermination as it is possible to arrive at in the length of time specified, and without making an unproductive waste or desert of the lands.

CHARLES LEE,
Yates, Co., New York.

New York Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27, 1857.

To a man of somewhat invisible temper who has just seen his fabric of mercantile credit, the work of many years, swept from under him in the twinkling of an eye, the Gubernatorial invitation to thanksgiving sounds, at first, very much like a premeditated insult. But our "Dominics" in their pulpits yesterdy managed to pick some very respectable crumbs of comfort out of the general wreck of the past three months.—The leading idea seemed to be that in the rapidly developing country "crashes" are absolutely necessary, that is they are the natural result of that adventurous and fearless spirit which undertakes new enterprises on faith. Some pioneers must fall before the wilderness can be settled, some bold navigator must strike the sunken rock before his successor can learn how to avoid it.

To young men starting in business, with reputations yet to make, the present posture of affairs affords extraordinary advantage. The credit of the old suspended houses cannot, however unavoidable their misfortunes may have been, ever again be regarded as impregnable. A great many small traders have gone through the crisis safely because they had nothing or next to nothing to pay, and this class will as a general thing stand higher with those who have commodities to trust in the hands of others, than the widely extended houses whose vast capital was not sufficient to carry their vaster obligations, when the withdrawal of bank facilities had thrown them entirely upon their own resources. A large part of the extensions obtained by such have been for periods too limited to allow of recovery. They will not be much more able to pay than now, until next July and August, when the whole produce of the country has been moved, payment made to the producer and then by him to the merchant. The ability of the West to pay will be still further reduced, if the seaboard cities should be obliged to import wheat from Odessa, as seems not impossible since, if navigation closes early and prices keep up in the markets of the interior to their present point, there will be a shilling difference between the cost of importing a bushel of wheat from Chicago or Odessa, in favor of the latter port! This is reckoning the cost of transportation by railroad.

Excitements are at a premium lately.—The financial news from England ruffled the feathers of our importing houses considerably, but no failures have been reported among this class, though many have suffered heavy losses. The election for Mayor of New York does attract some attention from a class of men who usually repose in sublime indifference of the movements of politicians, and who are only worked up to interfere with politices by purely bread and butter considerations. But money is more valuable than it was a year ago when men would cheerfully pay a double tax rather than muddy their brains with the affairs of the city Treasury, now they can afford to *save*.

As for amusements, we are less abundantly supplied than is usual at this season of the year. The Opera is moderately successful. Literature, with few exceptions is at a heavy discount. The Appleton's have adopted a novel expedient to force some of their unsaleable stock upon the market.—They furnish unemployed respectable females with copies of their own publications at very low rates to sell from house to house and appeal to the public to sustain the enterprize as a work of mercy. Never more emphatic than at present would be that malediction of Job, "O that mine enemy would *write a book*." Or you might have said "published a book," Job; either operation would have been a "settler" for your adversary. The city dailies seem to stand the pressure remarkably well, the "sacrificing" dodge has supplied an abundance of flaming advertisements and the patronage of subscribers is fully as large as ever, since no one, at least no New Yorker can live without newspapers in these stirring times. Not to be "posted up" is one of the seven mortal sins of this climate.

Last week was the epoch of murders.—We have a little cessation for the last two days. The bitter cold weather however, is adding to the desperations of the desperate, and unless our Police force is soon augmented considerably a frightful increase in bold crimes must be the result. Next Tuesday, the day of election, promises to be one of riot and excess. Influences are at work to produce an outbreak on that day which may not probably be quelled until the intervention of our citizen soldiery who made such an imposing display last Monday.

RIVINGTON

BUTTER IN NEW JERSEY.—A correspondent of the Newark Daily Advertiser, writing from Allamuchy, Warren county, N. J., says:

The yield of butter here is truly enormous. Never were there so many pounds of that article produced—and of such a fine quality. But little of it has yet reached the market, the farmers having waited for higher prices: they thought by this time it could be sold for twenty-eight, twenty-nine and thirty cents per pound, but are just finding out their mistake; and next week and the week after will find the market flooded with fine fine butter, and the holders willing to take 14 to 18 cents per pound.

PHOTOGRAPHY.—It is wonderful what this art is capable of producing. We have before us the Declaration of Independence, containing 7,800 letters, not larger than the head of a pin, which, when viewed through a microscope, may be read distinctly.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

According to the most recent style of ladies dresses, it will take twenty-two yards to make anything like a pattern hereafter. Who is going to be such a fool as to get married at this rate!

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