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

TERMS.

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The Easton Gazette.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,

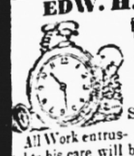
Not exceeding one square, (10 lines) inserted THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

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.

MECHANICAL.

EDW. H. ANDERSON,



WATCHMAKER
AND
JEWELLER,
SIGN OF THE BIG WATCH
EASTON, MD.

All Work entrusted to his care will be executed with neatness and dispatch. As he requires the cash for work done he can afford to do it as cheap if not cheaper than it can be done on the Shore. [aug 29-1y

SPRING FASHIONS.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has just received the
SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1858,
and is prepared to make up work in the best manner, at his new Shop, on Dover Street, a few doors below Washington street. A good fit guaranteed in every case. Tailoring of all kinds done with neatness and despatch. Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.
may 8-tf JOHN R. MORTIMER.

MORRIS & COLLISON,
Carpenters and Builders.

TAKE this method of informing their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute with neatness and on moderate terms, all work entrusted to their charge.—They are prepared to take contracts in this or the adjoining counties, if required, or work by the day on reasonable terms. Thankful for the liberal share of public patronage received since they have been engaged in the above business they are determined to leave nothing undone on their part to ensure satisfaction. All orders addressed to them at Easton will be promptly attended to.
mar 6-6m S

House Carpentering.

C. E. GATTIN. WM. RATCLIFFE.

GATTIN & RATCLIFFE.

THE subscribers beg leave to inform the citizens of Talbot that they have formed themselves into co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on the above business. They think from their experience in the business they can give entire satisfaction. They can be found at their shop —"Washington Hall," on Washington street, when not engaged in the country. All orders addressed to them, at Easton, Md., for any kind of work in their line, will be promptly attended to.
feb 6-6m

R. W. STEWART. J. W. BEETLE.

CARRIAGE MAKING.

THE subscribers respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Talbot and the adjoining counties that they continue to carry on the above business in Easton, and are prepared



to do all kinds of NEW WORK in the most substantial and fashionable manner, and all kinds of REPAIRING with neatness and despatch.

We have on hand several new YORK WAGONS and ROCKAWAYS, also several second hand York Wagons, which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

All kinds of HARNESS made to order.

With many thaks for past favors we respectfully solicit the patronage of our friends and the public.
STEWART & BEETLE.
Easton, May 22, 1858-tf

ARRIVAL OF THE
Spring and Summer Fashions.



JOHN SATTERFIELD respectfully informs the citizens of Talbot and the adjacent counties that he has just received from the city the latest styles for cutting Coats, Pants and Vests, and desires the public generally to call and see them; he will (as he has always endeavored in his cutting) make every effort to give satisfaction. All work done by him warranted to fit. For cutting garments the cash will be required.

All persons, whose accounts have been standing over six months, will please call and pay them, as I need and *must* have the money. [apr 24

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.

AT
ELLIOTT & HUGHE'S



WELL known and long tried *Boot and Shoe Establishment*, next door to Thompson & Kersey, can be found by far the handsomest and largest stock of **Boots, Shoes,** *Slippers, &c.* in this market. In our stock will be found Gentlemen's Boots, Oxfor Ties,
Gaiters, Patent Leather Prince Alberts,
Sultania Boots, &c.
Ladies Gaiters, Slippers &c., of every description.
Boys Boots and Shoes. Youths do. do.
Misses Gaiters, Shoes, Slippers, &c.
Children's Shoes.—A very large lot of Children's Shoes of every variety.
Servant Men & Women's Shoes for Spring and Summer. Also a large lot of the very best material, which they are prepared to work up in the neatest manner and at shortest notice.

We take this method of returning our thanks to the public for past patronage, and as we intend to pursue our usual straight-forward manner of business, we hope to merit and receive a continuance of past favors. Very respectfully,
apr24 ELLIOTT & HUGHES.

100.000 FT. of Lumber, Scantling, Joists, &c., always on hand at Baltimore prices for Cash (mar 20) R. THARP.

LIME.—20 bbls fresh Lime will be received in a few days and for sale by
mar 20 R. THARP.

THE subscriber will receive per to-day's steamer an additional supply of Boots, Shoes and Gaiters of all qualities and prices, which added to his former stock, comprises the best assortment in Easton
[June 26] G. C MACKEY

[From the Baltimore Clipper.]

Lines

Suggested by reading an account of the Death of the Royal Oak near Easton, Md.

BY EMILY.

The wind sends forth a wail,
From woodland depths around,
Where the green leaves shiver dewy tears,
As the monarch tree of untold years,
Stands with'ring on the ground!

It stood, a sentinel,
Watching ages depart—
It look'd on the first hamlet's smoke,
And heard the death-knell of each oak,
As the axe struck its heart!

Could'st thou not spare us, time,
One of the relics hoar,
Which had known ancestral birth and death,
And towered sublime ere the first breath
Of Freedom swept our shore?

Mighty, in ruin laid!
What scenes hast thou not known,
When light, wild foot-steps track'd each maze,
In the far misty forest days,
Of races long since gone!

Ah! could the old oak tell,
The wonders of its lore,
How would its buried legends sway,
The wisest children of to-day,
With histories of yore!

A sacred mem'ry long,
Shall linger o'er its rest;
Emotion fill each patriot heart,
As fair remembrance with true art,
Paints with proud verdant crest.

Our patriarch of the soil,
With calm defiant air,
That caught two war-tide's fiery rain,
And in grim mock'ry held in chain,
Till death, the LEAD FRUIT THERE!

[From the New York Mercury.]

DARE-DEVIL DICK.

HIS BEST SPY.

An Incident of the Revolution.

BY HARRY HARTLAND.

How little do we, as we sit toasting our shins by a bright blazing fire, know of the trials and sufferings which our forefathers underwent, for the liberty which we are so fond of talking, but which is so illy appreciated? The American army took up their quarters for the winter of '77 and '78, at Valley Forge; the English were encamped in Philadelphia. Owing to achange in the quarter-master's department, the American army were wretchedly supplied, and at no time were the sufferings of the soldiers as great, as at the commencement of the year 1778; bare-footed, inadequately clad, and worse than all short of provisions, the troops suffered all the horrors of an inclement Winter. Both armies had scouting parties out in search of provisions; these parties stole provisions when they could; when they could not they bought them. The inhabitants of the neighboring country were mostly Germans, who cared little or nothing about the war; to them these foraging parties had become a great source of terror, and as they began to dread the visits of these unscrupulous purveyors, the farmers and millers formed themselves into protective clubs. Their hay, grain, horses and cattle, were deposited together in shed, cave, or other retreat formed in the dense woods. Over these store-houses they took turns to watch, the watcher being provided with a musket, to fire in case of an attack, which signal being repeated by those living the nearest would arouse the whole club, who would come to the rescue.

On a small tributary of the Schuylkill, some ten miles from the American quarters, lived a worthy Dutch miller named Van Steen; his mill was nearly a mile from any other residence, near it was a natural cave, and here a club of self-protectors held their meetings, stored their grain, and housed their cattle. As it was some distance from the road and in a very retired locality it was seldom watched. Van Steen's family consisted of himself, his wife and one daughter, an only child; he lived in his mill, where by industry and prudence he had accumulated a very snug little property. His daughter Johanna was a smart, robust, active girl, of about eighteen summers, capable of doing a better day's work than half of our modern men, and very pretty withal. She often went to the neighboring villages for her father. She had been upon one of these errands, and was returning home; it was growing dark, and she yet had some miles to ride, so she urged her horse forward at his utmost speed; as they were going down a short, but sharp turning declivity, the horse fell, throwing his rider to the ground with great force. At the moment Johanna's horse fell a gentleman in the undress of an American officer appeared in sight at the foot of the hill, in an instant he sprang from his horse and stood at her side. Johanna was but little hurt, and, what may appear strange to our modern ladies, she made no effort to faint, but her horse was badly lamed—so badly that it was impossible to ride him home, the officer offered her his horse to ride and volunteered to lead her's, it was growing quite dark, and she had some five miles more to go, ere she reached her father's house; the scouting parties of both armies, to say nothing of bands of Indians which were constantly in that neighborhood, would render a walk of that distance alone and at that time not only disagreeable but dangerous; so she consented to mount the captain's horse, and allow her's to be led.

The American officer whom we have thus unceremoniously introduced to our readers, was Richard Wilson, a captain in the Continental army. He was one of the few men connected with the Revolution, who was possessed of property. Being the second son of an old and noble family of England, his only inheritance was a fine education and a few hundred pounds, with these he sought the shores of America, and embarked in mercantile pursuits and land speculations; being very shrewd, and devoting his whole time to his business, he soon amassed quite a snug fortune. At the commencement of the difficulties between the two countries, his sympathies were with the land of his adoption, and at the early part of the war he joined the American forces. Soon after he raised a company of men whom he armed, equiped and commanded. They were brave men, every one, and he the bravest of the whole; many a deed of daring had he done; often had he led his company, in the still hours of the night upon a small party of the enemy, taking them prisoners; seldom losing a life, and often without firing a musket. By the means of corresponding agents in all the cities of the states, and well paid spies within the camp of the enemy, he obtained information which insured the success of all his forrays; none of his followers knew of his manner of keeping posted, but imagined that their triumph in all their skirmishes in which they were engaged, was owing entirely to the superior bravery of their leader; but it was as often the effect of his stratagem. He was honored and revered by his followers, known and loved by the whole American camp, but dreaded and feared by the British forces; his skill, daring and bravery, won for him the nickname of "Dare-Devil Dick."

Captain Wilson had been to meet one of his spies, from whom he had received information in regard to the stores secreted near Van Steen's mill, and was returning to camp to perfect his plans for a plundering expedition when he met Johanna, unhorsed, and as we have described. As he walked by her side, leading her lame horse and she riding his; he drew from her her name, and certain particulars in regard to her father's family, his habits, &c., with considerable information regarding their neighbors, which he thought would be of use to him at another time; when he should come to secure the stores. But they had gone hardly two miles before the Captain became quite interested in his companion, and the farther they proceeded together the better he liked her, and when at length they reached her father's house, he did not need a very pressing invitation to walk in, warm himself, and partake of some refreshments. It was late at night when the Captain left Van Steen's; even then, he lingered long at the door with Johanna, engaged in low conversation, and as he mounted his horse he willingly promised to call again in a day or two. His feelings, as he rode back to his quarters, were entirely different from what they had been a few hours before. He gave up all thoughts of plundering Van Steen's grain and cattle; he decided instead to captivate his daughter.

For weeks Captain Wilson was away from the camp more than usual, yet his company received no orders from him; it was nearly a month since they had been ordered even to hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's notice; and his men began to wonder what the matter was, and his lieutenants to feel uneasy, and fearing that their brave Captain was contemplating turning tartor; but Wilson did not notice their uneasiness, or if he did, it made no difference in his course of action. On one or two occasions the Captain had spoken with Van Steen in regard to purchasing stores of the club with which he was connected, but they wanted gold, and declined taking the notes of the Continental Congress, which was all Wilson could offer. One evening after they had exhausted their attempts to trade, with no better success than before, and old Van Steen had retired with his pipe and his wife, to forget the world and its cares, in smoke and sleep, leaving his daughter and young Wilson to talk over things more pleasant to young hearts than gold, but not half as substantial, Johanna told the captain that there had been a British officer in the vicinity that day trying to buy the grain; that the protective club of which her father was a member, had received an offer from him, for hay, grain, horses and cattle, and they were only waiting till the morrow before they accepted his terms, to see if something could not be done with Wilson; so he advised him to accept her father's offer or he would lose the trade.

"Good," exclaimed Captain Dick, "just as I could wish? Let the British buy them, they can pay for the stock but will never use it."

"Why, what do you mean?" inquired Johanna.

"I mean just this," replied Wilson, "you are to be my spy; you shall keep yourself advised in regard to all the movements of this officer; you must learn of your father when he is to come for the provisions, what he is to pay, about how many men he is to bring to convey it to their camp, and everything else regarding the matter that you can find out, and inform me; I shall be here every night, you can tell me what you have learnt during the day. When the British come to take their goods, I shall be on their track with my men, meet them on their return, take them prisoners, and of course secure the stores without paying a penny for them."

"Capital! capital!" exclaimed Johanna, so loud that she feared she had woke her father, which would have been a miracle. They completed their plans, and the captain mounted his horse, and started for camp, his head crowded with ideas. He made his command happy the next morning by telling them that he should have a smart job for them in a few days, and to be prepared for hard work and plenty of it.

For two nights the captain learned nothing from his spy, more than that the officer had engaged sixteen horses, twenty-three head of cattle, a hundred bushels of grain, and three ton of hay, but he was still in the neighborhood buying more horses. The next evening Johanna informed him that the British had, that day, bought about twenty horses, with cattle and sheep, and that all were to be removed the next night. "They are to be here at eleven o'clock," she added, "with one hundred and twenty men, and remove everything. I saw the officer myself and talked with him; he called me 'very pretty;' just as though I didn't know that before, and said that after he got through whipping the d—d Yankees, he should have to come and make love to me."

"The fool!" muttered Wilson.

"Oh, don't be angry, Dick," said Johanna, "he's nothing but a red coat, and they don't know anything, you know. But you was telling me the other day how much you paid your spies, and last night you called me 'your best spy;' now what are you going to give me?"

"Give you? Why, the name of Mrs. Captain Wilson, when the war is through. Won't that do?"

"It will."

Early the next morning, Captain Wilson appeared at the head quarters of the army and laid before Gen. Washington his information in regard to the stores, his means of obtaining it, and his intended plan of operation; he then asked the privilege of picking one hundred men, to be detailed with his command, for the expedition.—Leave was granted him, and every thing done to facilitate the enterprise, for the Commander-in-Cheif placed great reliance on Captain Dick. All day long two hundred men in active preparation for one of "Dare-devil Dick's hard jobs," and at nightfall every thing was completed. About eight o'clock the detachment were mounted, and took up their line of march. They proceeded nearly five miles, then turned from the road down a small winding, which followed for a quarter of a mile, brought them to a clearing on which stood a house and barns; near these buildings the mill-creek emptied into the Schuylkill. The men dismounted, the horses were fastened, unbridled and fed, and a guard posted; two men were detailed to watch the stream, and report the first signs of floating lumber, Johanna had agreed, the moment the British commenced to work, to tip a pile of her fathers boards into the water, below the dam, so that the swift current would sweep them down, and Wilson would be notified of their operations; refreshments were furnished the men, and they were ordered to be within hearing of the house, as they were liable to be wanted at any moment.—The company had rested nearly two hours, when the guard reported "planks coming down the stream." The men were divided, half of them being placed under the command of Lieutenant Watts, and the whole detachment rode back to the road.—Sentinels were placed at the top of the hill from which they could have a full view of more than a mile, with instructions to report the moment they saw the enemy advancing. The captain and lieutenant stationed their commands on either side of the road in ambush, and ordered them to stand by their horses' heads until they saw Captain Wilson mount then every man was to mount, and wait for the word "charge," when the enemy were to be surrounded, but not a shot fired unless the British showed fight.

For an hour and a half, these brave and patient men waited; then the men from the out post drove up to the captain, and informed him that a body of horse, with a baggage-train, apparently the enemy, were approaching. Then everything was still: the slightest whisper would have been heard by the whole two hundred. Captain Wilson led his horse behind a large rock, and leaving the faithful animal, he climbed to the top of it, where he could overlook his entire force, and see the British troop when they reached the brow of the hill.—Shortly the tramp of horses was heard, which grew more and more distinct, until Wilson could see them; he noticed that their commander seemed to carry something before him on his horse, as he drew nearer it resembled a female form. Could it be Johanna? And he was less calm than was his wont, as he entertained the thought. They had descended nearly half the hill. He decided that it must be Johanna, and wondered, as he slid down from the rock how she came there. He led his horse out so his command could see him, but still out of the sight of the advancing foe, and mounted; in an instant every man was in his saddle, and Captain Dick returned to the rock. It was but a minute ere the officer passed him, just then the moon shone clear through the hazy clouds, and Wilson's eyes met those of Johanna; but there was not a word, not a sign of recognition; the troop moved on; about fifty men had rode by when the captain, putting the spurs to his horse, dashed into the road, crying 'Charge!" The half asleep enemy had aroused themselves before they were surrounded by the Americans, with drawn swords, pistols, and at the same moment, the order was given, there was a single pistol-report, and the British captain fell from his saddle to the earth—dead. Surprised as they were, both at the attack and the loss of their commander, they made no resistance, but surrendered without a shot being fired, or a blow struck. Captain Wilson gave his lieutenant a few general orders regarding the disposition of the prisoners, and the preparations to be made for the march home; then turning to Johanna, who still held a pistol in her hand, he asked, "How came you here?"

"In pushing the boards into the river," she said, "I made a great deal more noise than I expected to, which attracted the attention of my father and the English officer when they inquired as to the cause of the noise, I told them that I was standing upon the pile of boards, watching the soldiers when they fell into the water, and I came near going with them; nothing more was said, but I noticed that the officer watched me very closely. After the wagons were all loaded, the commander called the lieutenant, and placing the gold in his hands told him to take my father into the house and pay him. Instantly I was seized, gagged, bound, and placed upon his horse, and the troop moved forward. After marching nearly a mile, a halt was ordered, the gags removed, and I was unbound. Until now I had thought that our plot was discovered or at any rate that I was suspected, but from the careless manner of the company and hearing nothing said about it, I decided that it could not be. In riding along, I discovered a pair of pistols in the belt of the captain, and my mind was instantly made up. I resolved when your men appeared, I would draw the pistols and shoot him, or I feared he might shoot me. When my eyes met yours in the moonlight, my heart beat quick, and my hands instinctively went almost to the pistols, but by a strong effort I governed myself, and appeared calm. When you sprang into the road I seized both pistols, discharged one and killed the villain: if I had not, I should have fired the other!"

"You are a noble girl," said the captain and he shook her hand, warmly.

"Forward march!" cried Wilson, and they moved forward, Johanna and himself riding at the head. In a short time they entered the lines of the American camp, with one hundred and thirty prisoners, some three hundred horses, with cattle, sheep, hay and grain; of Wilson's forays, this was the most successful. When Johanna's story became known through the camp, the next morning, she became quite a lion, and received every attention, until she and Captain Dick started for her father's house.

During the remainder of the war, Wilson was a great favorite throughout the army, and when peace was declared, five years later, he made Johanna, not Mrs. Capt., but Mrs. Col. Wilson. On the spot where she shot the English captain—the same spot where her horse fell, the night that her husband first met her, Wilson erected a house which is still standing, and occupied by the descendants of "Dare devil dick and his best spy."

The way the Money goes.

When the good people of the United States see it stated in the papers, that James Buchanan has run up the expenses of the government to the enormous amount of $100,000,000, they feel almost inclined to doubt the truth of it, as it is impossible for them to conceive how it could be done. There is a great deal of extravagance among our people, where sudden riches are so often acquired by fortunate speculations and other kinds of luck, but this is the exception and not the rule. The body of the people, are economical—many from the constantly cherished hope that they too may get rich by such a course. Hence that extravagance, upon the part of the government, which interferes with the purpose aimed at by their private economy is always met by resistance, and invariably ends in the overthrow of the party and the administration which indulge in it. This thing never has failed and never will.

When they begin to feel the depressing effects of governmental extravagance, they naturally desire to know how the money goes. As far as we can, we intend to enlighten our readers upon the subject, and to give them, from time to time such items as we can gather.

We give, to-day, two or three, which we have met with in our promiscuous reading during last week:

THE WAY THE MONEY GOES.—Senator Wilson, in his speech on the extravagant sums spent by the Administration in collecting the national revenue, stated that there are at Niagara 19 men employed at an expense $13,000 to collect 8,000; at Oswego 23 men at $18,000 to collect $6,000; at Buffalo 20 men at $17,000 to collect 10,000; at Plattsburg 26 men at $14,000 to collect $18,000; at Burlington 33 men at $16,000 to collect $8,500; at Wiscasset 8 men at $7,000 to collect $130; at Portsmouth 21 men at $11,000 to collect $5 500; at Newberryport 13 men at $6,200 to collect $9,900; at Marblehead 9 men at $2,200 to collect $2,250; at New Bedford 14 men at $7,500 to collect $8,000; at Perth Amboy 13 men at $4,500 to collect $2,500; at Norfolk 23 at $49,000, to collect $61,000; at Oesacoke 7 men at $2,000 to collect $82; at Toledo 9 men at $4,400 to collect $567; at Detroit 10 men at $3,600 to collect $495; at San Fracisco 134 men at $402.000 to collect $1,580,000; at Benicia 3 men at $4,100 to collect $2,300; at Stockton 1 man at $3,100 to collect $143; at Sacramento 1 man at $3,600 to collect $402: at San Diego 4 men at $7,600 to collect $30; at Montery 3 men at $6,050 to collect $15; at San Pedro 6 men at $4,200 to collect $304.

A glance at these figures will suffice to convince any man that the number of employees at these places has been purposely increased in order to afford snug places for politicians whom the party finds it necessary to reward. Two or three men would serve to do all the work allotted to 20 or 25; but the Democratic party never hesitate about quartering its favorites on the public treasury.

ANOTHER WAY TO SPEND OUR MONEY.—In looking up some of the leaks by which the Treasury is annually depleted we must not overlook the small drippings, which in the end contribute no small sum to swell the aggregate amount of official expenditure. Among other items of this class we notice that the well known Jemmy Mahon of Washington, has received from the United States government, since the election of Jackson 1829, the large sum of $400,000 for entertaining Indians while on their periodical visits to Washington. Mahon unites to his functions of tavern keeper that of public gardner, out of which his receipts from the government must have been enormous, as he is said to charge $2,50 for every tree he plants in the public grounds or avenues—the labor being performed by the government workmen, and the tree boxes furnished by the government carpenter —His services are, therefore, pretty much clear profit.

And yet another way of which the people have heard a good deal, but they never will know, in full, the tremendous amount which bleeding Kansas, directly and indirectly, has cost the country,—not that Kansas will ever be worth half the money to our government, but to sustain the Democratic party.

HOW MR. BUCHANAN GOT VOTES FOR LECOMPTON.—The following item from an exchange gives an idea of the *modus operandi* by which members of Congress were induced to sacrifice their popularity at home to sustain the pet measure of the administration.

"The brother of the Hon. J. A. Ahl, member of Congress, for the Cumberland, York and Perry District, contracted to supply for the army 300 mules at $175 each, making $52,500; also, an order for 200 from Russell and Majors, government contractors, at the same price, amounting in all to $87,000. The kind of mules delivered could be bought readily at 120 each. It is unnecessary to add that Mr. Ahl voted for Lecompton and is a candidate for re-election."

A profit of $55 each on 500 mules, would amount to $27,500, a nice little sum to pay for one vote. But Mr. Buchanan holds the purse of Uncle Sam, as if the strings were his own, and can afford to indulge in expensive luxuries.—*Phil. News.*

The other day we were let into the secret of another way of getting rid of quantities of Uncle Sam's money, by the N. Y. Times in the manner in which the diplomatic service of the United States is at present managed. In the good old times the resident ministers at different courts were permitted to settle the various affairs connecting themselves with, and growing out of our intercourse, commercial and otherwise, with foreign countries.

Ministers are generally selected from the ablest and most accomplished statesmen in the republic, not only that they may fitly sustain the national dignity, but that they may be able to protect the interests of American citizens in foreign countries. We still have ministers, charges, &c., at all the most important capitals in the world, but though largely paid, they have nothing to do now. All the business is transacted by special agents—volunteer treaty makers, and roaming diplomatists, of every imaginable character, from N. P. Trist to Chevalier Wickoff.

That this is very expensive business must be apparent to the most superficial, and goes some distance to help to make up that mighty sum of $100,000,000.

Agricultural Work for August.

This is the proper season for making underdrains, draining swamps, &c., &c., and the earth taken from low deposits may be placed with advantage into your hog-pens, compost heaps, &c., &c. Weeds should now be removed to the hog pens, that the hogs may perform their share of their labor in rooting them—throw into the hog-pen all potato tops, turf, ditch-scraping, &c., &c., and occasionally a handful of whole corn, to obtain which the hogs will keep the whole mass of rubbish in continuous motion. On removing the contents of the hog pens to the compost heap, mix one bushel of refuse salt to every cord, and this quantity will prevent those seeds from germinating which may not have been eaten by the hogs.

If the surface of your barn-yard is not so shaped as to save all the liquid drainage, you may consider that you have a hole in your pocket, or at least a waste which will prove equally destructive.

If your potatoes be dug early enough to spare five days before putting in turnips or other late crops, then top-dress the potato ground with six bushels of fine salt to the acre before re-seeding, and you will not be annoyed by grubs the next year, besides improving the general quality of the land.

Winter rye should be sown in the early part of September, and thus give time for the roots to become well established, so as not to be thrown out by frosts during winter. By sowing thus early it may be used as a spring fodder for cattle and sheep if desired. Winter wheat should also be sown at the same date. Ruta baga turnips may be sown at any time in August, and even those sown late, often mature well in open seasons.

Strap-leaved red turnips may be sown at any time, and even if too late to perfect, they will more than pay for the expense of seed and labor of sowing, by being plowed in at the spring plowing, for as most of their constituents are received from the atmosphere, the ground will be materially benefited by such treatment. This kind of turnip often doubles in size during October or November, and if the winter be open, good crops are sometimes gathered which have been sown some weeks later than the usual season.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Keep plants well hoed and free from weeds, &c. Plow vacant ground for turnips, spinach, shallots, and other late crops, and after plowing, cart on manures and plow them in deeply and thoroughly.

Sow cabbage seeds for collards. Earth up celery and cardoons, transplant endives and prepare to blanch early planting. Sow onion seed to stand the winter. Plant shallots by Sept. 1st. Sow turnips as directed in former paragraph. Plants in rows should be frequently hoed in dry weather, for in addition to keeping them free from weeds, these frequent hoeings enables the soil to collect moisture from the atmosphere much more rapidly than if left compact. Pull up early sown onions, and expose for ripening, drying, &c., removing useless parts, and turning them frequently, so that they may become thoroughly dried for keeping. Gather seeds as they ripen and place them in proper conditions for keeping. Plant beans for picklers early this month. Early kinds of cucumbers may still be planted for picklers. Sow Autumn lettuce. Peas may still be planted. Attend to gathering herbs; dry sage and other late herbs. Globe artichokes which are ripe, should be gathered before the leaves begin to open, and the stems should be broken down to encourage the growth of offsetts from the root.

In the latter part of the month sow rape, cabbage, setticus, cress, &c., every week for small salads. Sow cabbage, lettuce, &c., &c., to be pricked out in cold beds for winter protection and spring use.

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