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. XLI. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1858. No. 45.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

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

STOVES.

Stoves, Tinware & Spouting.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he has opened a **Tin and Stove Store,** on Washington street, opposite the Barber's Shop, where he is prepared to accommodate those who may need Stoves and Tin-ware on reasonable terms; and being practically acquainted with the business, is competent to make Boilers, Pipe and other Stove Fixings to suit purchasers. *Metal Roofing*, Spouting and Jobbing done in the best manner, and on the most reasonable terms. The pub's ob't serv't GEO. W. BECK.

☞ Having made arrangements with Mr. Sexton, of Baltimore, for so doing, I am prepared to furnish and put up, in the most substantial manner, the latest and most approved patterns of Fire bour and Latrobe Stoves. ☞ Orders respectfully solicited. (sep 11–6m) G. W. B.

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!!

THE subscriber would respectfully call the attention of all in want of a GOOD STOVE, either for cooking or heating, to their large assortment, which comprises the best *COOKING STOVES and RANGES, Parlor, Dining Room, Store, Office, Church*, and other Stoves.

Among our Cooking Stoves we name as the very best in the market the GLOBE and LEHIGH for Coal, and the MEDALLION for Wood. We have also the Old Dominion, Cook's Favorite, and other excellent Cooking Stoves.

Our Bay State Range is decidedly the best and most handsome flat top cooking range in the market. It is of beautiful design and elegant workmanship—the castings are very heavy and substantial, besides which it has more oven room than any other Range.

We have a beautiful assortment of *Parlor Stoves*, including a new and very handsome Fireplace Stove for heating two or more stories. Also Store, Office, Church and other Stoves, *all of which we warrant to work satisfactorily*.

We would particularly call the attention of our *country friends* to a new and beautiful PARLOR FRANKLIN STOVE for wood, which is so arranged that it can be made an air tight stove. It is supplied with a crane (which can only be seen when in use) by which a kettle can be boiled as readily as in a fire place. The castings of this stove are extra heavy.

We are prepared to put up Furnaces and Heaters of the most approved patterns.

A large and excellent assortment of *TINWARE* always on hand

WM. H. STRAN & CO.,
Dealers in Stoves, Furnaces and Ranges,
S. E. Corner Lombard and Light St.,
sep 18–4m Baltimore.

STOVES, STOVES.



THE subscriber announces to the citizens of Easton and of the county generally, that he has recently considerably enlarged the Easton Foundry, with the view of entering largely into the *STOVE BUSINESS*. About the middle of August, he will receive a complete assortment of all kinds of Stoves, such as PARLOR, CHAMBER and COOKING STOVES, of the most approved paterns and construction. Those stoves will be sold at *city prices*, and persons will save the *freight* from Baltimore *by purchasing at home*. The advantage of buying of the subscriber, persons not liking the article, can have it exchanged for one that will suit. Further, all stoves purchased at the Easton Foundry, can be repaired at any time without delay, as I shall keep on hand patterns of all the plates liable to get out of order.

All kinds of *CASTINGS* for farm work, kept constantly on hand, and will be sold as usual, at city prices. The public are respectfully solicited to encourage *Home Industry*, by sustaining the Easton Foundry.

jy 31 CHARLES KELLHOLTZ.

MEDICAL CARD.

THE subscriber has associated with him in the practice of Medicine and Surgery his son, Dr. LUTHER C. COX, late a member of the Medical Staff, Blackwell's Island, New York.—All calls for professional aid will receive prompt attention; and no EXTRA charge made for consultation, or visit, when both may be in attendance at the same time upon any special case.

Office hours from 7 to 8, A. M. and from 1 to 2, and 7 to 10, P. M. daily

may 1–tf CHRIS. C. COX, M. D.

MEDICAL CARD.

THE subscriber, at the earnest solicitation of his numerous friends and having purchased a supply of

Homeopathic Medicine,

offers his services to the public as a practioner of medicine on the Homeopathic system. He will, however continue the old system of practice in all cases where it may be desired.

SAMUEL HARPER, M. D.,
aug 14–tf Easton, Md.

HAND UP THE BRICKS AND MORTAR.

THE undersigned, thankful for the liberal patronage extended to him since his residence in Easton, respectfully informs the public that he still continues to "pile up the bricks" and all work entrusted to him will be faithfully executed at moderate prices. He will place *Grave Stones* in their proper position, and mend them in a durable manner when broken. Graves will be bricked up in any part of the county on reasonable terms. Whenever necessary a good workman will be employed to assist in the speedy execution of any Job he may undertake. For the satisfactory manner in which his work has been done he refers to the following gentlemen by whom he has been employed:

M. M. DAWSON,	E. M. DAWSON,
W. H. THOMPSON,	H. C. MACKEY,
JAMES H. GRACE,	L DODSON,
P. GROOME,	COL. BARTLETT.

The public's obedient servant,
sep 11–tf JOSEPH NEWNAM.

COAL, COAL.

ALL persons who are not supplied with Coal can obtain a good article of Anthracite Coal delivered at wharf for $5,50 long ton, 2240 lbs., Cash on delivery. J. D. MANSFIELD, Agent,
oc 2 St. Michaels.



WOOL! WOOL!!—The subscriber will allow 20 and 30 cents per lb. for Wool in exchange for Kerseys or any kind of goods. 10,000 pounds wanted immediately. E. T. BENSON,
oct 2–3t Royal Oak.

SALT.—We have just received a supply of Ashton's Salt, which we are selling very low
oct 2 A. DODD & SON,

MERCANTILE.

CARPET WARE ROOM!

Thompson & Kersey's

CARPET *WARE ROOM* is now stored with the choicest stock of

Carpets, Oil Cloths,
Druggets, Mats,
Rugs, &c., &c.,

That has ever been offered to this community, and which they are prepared to sell at even less than city prices.

Then why should any one go or send to the city for an article which they can buy as good and as cheap at home? [oct 2

CHEAP CASH STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has just returned from the city with a full supply of Domestic Dry Goods, together with a large lot of family

GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE, STONEWARE, HARDWARE, TINWARE,
Woodware, Brooms and Rope Traces.

The public are respectfully invited to give me a call. As I sell for cash only, I think I can sell them bargains.

oct 9 W. PHILIP MACKEY.

1858.

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

CHEEZUM & EMORY

HAVE just returned from the city with a handsome and well selected stock, viz:

Ladies' Dress Goods, of all the different styles and varieties; Gentlemens' Wear, of various styles and latest patterns; Children's wear, of different styles and latest fashions, together with a supply of *Domestic Goods*,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES, &c.

which they invite their friends and the public generally to call and examine. [oct 16

TO THE LADIES.

IN addition to our usual assortment of EXTRACTS for the handkerchief we have just received a supply of

FRANGIPANNI and
HELIOTROPE

the two most *fashionable* and *popular* odors.

Also German and American *Cologne, Pomades, Hair Oil, Soaps, &c.*, in great variety.

Head Brushes
of superior quality and modern styles.
Dressing Combs
of Shell, Buffalo, Gum and Horn.
Fine Tooth Combs
of Ivory, Buffalo and horn of *extra* quality, and various other articles necessary to a well regulated Toilet, and all at prices to suit the times.—Call and examine them at

oct 16 DAWSON & BRO'S.

LATEST ARRIVAL!

NEW
FALL & WINTER GOODS.

J. RANSIN has just returned from the cities, and is now opening at the old stand, opposite the Brick Hotel, the largest and cheapest stock of Goods ever before offered by him; such as Dress Goods for Ladies and
Gentlemen, Boys and Misses,
Heavy Goods for Servants' wear;
Also a large stock of Family Groceries,
Liquors of all kinds;
HARDWARE, CHINA, GLASS,
QUEENSWARE, TIN and
WOODWARE, &c.

Having paid particular attention to the selection of these Goods, with a view to sell them at prices suited to the times. I will be pleased to dispose of them on my usual accommodating terms.

Dry Goods generally on first floor.

Farming Implements on second floor.

Carpet Ware Rooms on third floor. [oct 9

NEW
FALL & WINTER GOODS.

THE subscriber is now opening in the town of St. Michaels, a large stock of Goods selected from the markets of Philadelphia and Baltimore and adapted to the present and approaching seasons; having taken great pains in the selection of my Goods, I think that I can offer such inducements to purchasers as would insure advantage in giving me a call.

I have a very handsome selection of *LADIES' DRESS GOODS*, nice quality, at moderate prices. Also a large stock of
Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings,
3-4 and 6-4 Full'd Kersey's,
Sattinetts, Tweeds, Flannels,
Oznaburg Prints,
Fancy Calicoes, twilled & plain Oznaburgs of the very best fabric. Also a very large stock of
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
STONEWARE, TINWARE,

Buckets, Brooms, Tubs, Horse Collars, Plows, Plow Castings and a great variety of goods too numerous to mention. To which an early call is solicited. JAMES D. MANSFIELD.

oct 9 St. Michaels.

1858.

NEW GOODS.

JUST returned, and now opening a full and complete stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

which have been bought on the very best terms, and will be sold at prices to suit the times.

FOR THE LADIES—a beautiful stock of Dress Goods of all the new styles; a beautiful assortment of fine Shawls, entirely new; Embroideries of every kind; French Worked Collars, Hoisery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, &c

FOR THE GENTLEMEN—a very large stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, &c.

Also a nice lot of Boys', Misses' and Childrens' goods, notions, &c.

A very large stock of extra nice FULLED KERSEYS for Servants, and every kind of heavy Domestic Goods, Cassinetts, Jeans, Brown and Bleached Muslin, &c.

Also a very large stock of
GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE, STONEWARE,
TINWARE, &c.

To an examination of which the public are respectfully invited.

oct 9 JAMES H. GRACE.

Written for the Easton Gazette.

The Mournful Spirit.

BY ROSE.

Beneath a shady old oak tree,
I long to be at rest,
With the sky above blue and bright,
And the green sod o'er my breast.

There among its branches gnarled
The birds would sweetly sing,
And where the flowers with colors gay
Would blossom in the spring.

Oh plant not gaudy garden flowers
Upon my lowly grave!
The wild rose and the violet
All that I would have.

And in the morn, a dewy tear,
Would glitter in each leaf,
As if they wept for her who lies
Secure from every grief.

Perhaps there some beloved friend
Would drop a tear for me;
But I would sleep and never heed
The gentle sympathy.

And when the stars like diamonds bright
Would twinkle merrily,
The winds would sigh so mournfully
A requiem over me.

From the National American.

THE MORNING CALL.

BY FRANK BARR.

The camp kettles had been emptied of their contents to satisfy the well-whetted appetites of a dozen hungry hunters, who had been marching steadily, with but an occasional halt, since sunrise.

The watch had been set, the fire replenished with fresh wood, and the men were stretched around it, enjoying their pipes, when the mercuiral brain of Charlie Tarrant, always working to some end, suggested that some one should aid to pass the time pleasantly and quietly, by spinning a yarn, and turning to our guide he exclaimed:

"Come Ned, tell us how you received those awful scars which diversify your physiognomy, but which, I must say, don't by any means add to its beauty."

The man who he adduressed, and who had been employed by our party as guide, was a fine specimen of the 'mountain man,' about forty years of age, over six feet high, and exhibiting an amount of muscle which would have set up a dozen New York exquisites.

Some time had passed since he had been employed by us, and like all his class, was taciturn, vigilant and cautious, and as true as steel. At Charlie's request, he turned lazily over into the fire-light, and puffing a huge volume of smoke from his lips, removed his pipe, and exhibited a weather and war-worn face, seamed with scars, and minus the sight of one eye.

Ned Allen had spent nearly his whole life in California as a trapper and hunter, and many a beaver had yielded his coveted skin to him, and not a few blackfeet and 'Rapahoes their scalps.

Upon Charlie repeating his request, he glanced his keen remaining eye from face to face, as they turned towards him, as if to see whether it was agreeable to all to hear his story, and reading in their eager looks which met his eye, an echo to Charlie's words, he raised himself to a sitting position, and without a single word of vain preface, he gave us the following recital.

"Well you see hosses, about the time Ned got them ar beauty spots, which takes Charlie's fancy so much, he war in rather a tight place, and jest about thought he war 'gone beaver.' You see I war young then, and as reckless and careless as green hands generally are, and tuck to the woods as naterally as a beaver does to cold water.

I war trappin in the South Fork with old Cale Bennett, and he war a boss, war old Cale, and he knowed ingin sign, and beaver sign, 'bout as well as Charlie Tarrant knows bullet humps.

Wal, I hed a hammock along with me, a little spanish grass consarn, you could roll up and cache in your ponch, which I used to sling in a tree at night, to keep out of the way of the muskeeters, and sich like varments.

We had luck with our traps, and I got tired of hanging round so long in one place, and one morning I telled old Cale, I would go and take a scout, and see what mought be seen, and pick up a haunch of ven'son mebby. I took my hammock loug with me, and a little maple sugar, and sot off up the stream, nor thinkin' much either just then.

I got a good way up the river before night, and after I hed roasted a piece of meet and smoked a pipe or two, I slung my hammoch to an almighty big cottonwood, crawled in to it, and went to sleep. I hed old killdevil along with me, a good revolver in my bed, 'long side o' my sculpin' knife, and with about six feet of good bone and sinew between my scalp and moccasin, I did'nt feel afraid of havin' my har lifted by any varment whatsomever, man, beast, or ingin.

I hed snoozed away, I don't know how long—good while I 'spect—when I war woke up by a twitchin' and a shakin' of my hammock.

I hed my eyes right wide open in a minute, I tell you, for I knew the cussed hammock couldn't do it itself, and old Cale war too far off; and besides, I knew he war not goin' to leave the traps.

I raised my head and looked around, all war still as death, and as black as a wolf's throat, for that war no noon, and I war right in the thick of the cotton tree, so the stars did'nt shine much in thar. I could see nothin,' nor hear the faintest sound, except a noise like something breathing. Arter while I drapped my head down, but I raised it up quick, for just then something twitched the foot of the hammock, and when I looked down in that direction, I could see a dark bunch upon the limb to which the hammock war slung, and two shinin' balls of fire, lookin' as it seemed to me, right into my eyes, as if old Sattin had jest come to give me a call.

I lay looking at them a while, and then my back began to rise, and I said to myself, that ar chap wants a supper of fresh meat, and he aint gwine to get it here.

I war dubersome about using old kill-devil, for I could not get her out without turning over, and that wouldn't do, so I slowly slid my hand to my belt, and drawing my revolver, and takin' as good sight as I could at the critter's eyes, I let drive.

I hed hardly heard the crack, when the critter made a jump, and lit, with its forepaws right into my face.

The hammock turned over, and as I spilt out, I grabbed it with both hands, holdin' on tight for life.

The critter couldn't hold on, but slid right down me, its claws cuttin' and tarin' right through everything—coat, skin and all, and when it got to my moccasins, took them right off and drapped onto the ground. I swung myself along the hammock and got on the limb it swung to, and havin' righted it, crawled in again for I felt powerful weak, and the blood was runnin' down me from head to foot, but I did not know then that my eye was gone.

The critter down below, war raisin' the devil generally, and it kept up a yellin' and a screamin' for a long time, and rippin' and tarin around as it half a dozen wolves war fightin' together. Arter a while it began to whine and groan, and then I could hear him make a rattling noise, followed by a gasp or two, and then all was still.

It was not long then to day light, and when it was light enuff to see, thar war the rampaginest big painter stretched out on the ground below, I ever did see, dead and cold, and I war not much better. I managed, however, to crawl down the tree, and travel down the river, till I got back to old Cale, and then when the swettin' went out of the scratches, I found I had only half of my share of day-light left.

The silence was perfect for a moment after he had finished, and thus was broken by Charlie Tarrant's earnest wish that he might never receive such a "morning call."

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—*A Turkish Lady Engaged in Counterfeiting.*—An extraordinary case of counterfeiting the bills of the Turkish Bank is detailed in the New York papers. It appears that a Mrs. Sevesti arrived at Syra a short time since, on her way from Liverpool to Constantinople. The custom-house officials as usual proceeded to examine her baggage. The first trunk which was opened was found to have a false bottom. A further search was then made, and two other trunks were found to be made in the same manner, and to have carefully packed in them forged notes of twenty piastres, to the total amount of 1,230,000 piastres, made up in packets of 1,000 each. The lady herself was afterwards searched, and there were found carefully sewed in her under garments, 20,000 piastres more of the same notes.—The lady was immediately taken into custody, when she confessed that she had had 600,000 "Caimes" printed in New York; and had passed off a great number of them in Constantinople. The intelligence was transmitted by telegraph to New York by way of London, and on Thursday the police arrested Mr. Harrison, a job printer, and found about $400,000 of the "Caimes" in his office. The Courier says:

From his explanations it became evident that he was entirely unaware of the true character of the job he had done for the Turkish lady. He said that he recollected her calling on him about the first of July, under the name of Madame Zaifmen, and engaging him to print a large quantity of what appeared to be labels, at $1 per thousand, exclusive of the cost of dyes and engraving. She called several times to see the proofs, and at last became satisfied with the paper and impression, and ordered 600,000 to be printed. She evaded his inquiries as to the nature of what he was printing, but finally said they were labels. She paid him $1,706 in cash and a note for $300 in payment for the job. On the 23d of July she had the "labels" transferred to the Astor House, and that was the last he saw of her. He had not the slightest suspicion that what she called "labels" were pieces of Turkish money. He supposed them to be labels to be used on some nostrum or article of commerce of Eastern origin, from there being Chinese characters upon them. His workmen were detained as witnesses. The "Caimes" found on the premises of the printer were the refuse sheets which Mrs. Sevesti rejected. The 600,000 "Caimes" which she carried to Constantinople were worth 20 piastres each, and the piastres being valued at 40 cents, the entire quantity of paper money was worth $4,800,000. Mrs. Sevesti is a native of Moldavia and is supposed to be connected with an extensive gang of counterfeiters in Turkey.

Mr. Harrison has published a card, narrating the circumstances of his connection with the affair, which seems to leave little doubt of his innocence of any criminal knowledge or intent concerning it.

ANOTHER QUERY.—By the Act of Assembly authorizing the purchase of a farm and building an Alms House in this County, the County authorities were authorized to issue County Certificates, and were restricted to the issue of Certificates to that purpose alone. The entire cost of the Alms House and farm was TWENTY SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS. When the Honest Democracy gave up the reins, and the American Board of Commissionors came into power, there were County Certificates in circulation to the amount of *thirty-four thousand dollars, eight thousand* more than they were by law authorized to issue, notwithstanding the two thousand dollars a year levied to sink the indebtedness of the County. By what authority was the extra issue of eight thousand dollars made? and what has became of the stealings? Echo answers, what?—*Carroll Co. American Sentinel.*

Daniel Webster's father made a cradle for little Dan out of a pine log, with his axe and auger; and Lewis Cass was rocked oy his staid mother in a second hand sugar trough.

POLITICAL.

The Charleston *Mercury*, an ultra southern rights democratic organ, declares that "the evils of pardoning and supporting Douglas" will absolutely destroy the Democratic party. It suggests that the party is weak at the North and that it will be divided and repudiated at the South, and between the sections will fall hopelessly to the earth. This is indeed "a consummation most devoutly to be wished" by the whole country. The democratic party has done more than any other to foment sectional discord and to promote sectional agitation, but it has been twisting the rope with which to hang itself. It ruthlessly disturbed the peace of the country by reviving and maintaining slavery agitation by the passage of the Kansas Nebraska bill and the repeal of the Missouri compromise and the introduction of Lecomptonism as a test of genuine democracy. It is now gathering the bitter fruits of its intemperance and recklessless. This same slavery agitation has proved the boomerang which Democracy threw among its adversaries to return with ten-fold violence and inflict a mortal wound upon itself. The democratic motto for the last four years has been "divide and conquer" but the party will hereafter be kept too busy in healing the divisions in its own ranks to attempt any distraction of its opponents. In the meantime the work of consolidation of the opposition to Democracy "goes bravely on." The conservative men of all parties are once more gathering together as they did in the fall of 1854, and are uniting upon a national platform in opposition to the Democratic party, which has fatened itself upon the shoulders of the nation and is trying to ride it to perdition.

We have watched these movements of the Northern masses with deep and eager interest. We have gladly seen them laying aside the folly and madness of one idea republicanism, and planting themselves upon a platform of national American principles that are acceptable to the conservative masses of the people in all sections of the country. We hope ere long to find slavery and sectional discord banished from the political arena—and to see the honest and true-lovers of our country, everywhere throughout the land, in the North and in the South, and in the East and in the West, banded together in favor of truly national and American principles, and in opposition to the runious radicalism of modern democracy.

Southern democrats who thirst after the spoils of office and hunger for the flesh pots of party success may madly rave at this fusion of the elements of the opposition, but while it takes the shape in which it now appears, while it discards all sectionalism and stands forth robed only in American nationality, the conservative and patriotic men of the South, whose love of country raises them above party prejudices and administration servitude, will gladly hail its progress as the appointed means for the restoration of the public peace, the reform of democratic abuses and the accomplishment of the purposes for which the American party was instituted.

We say distinctly that there *never can be* and there *never will be* a coalition of the American and Republican *parties*. The Republican party was essentially sectional, and sectionalism is as *foreign* to Americanism as oil to water. The eight hundred thousand Americans who nobly stood by their candidate and their country in the presidential election of 1856, will ever be found gallantly opposing sectionalism in whatever form it may appear, whether in the North or in the South, in the shape of Northern abolitionism or Southern disunion democracy. Undismayed by defeat, they will continue, year after year, to battle on sternly, stubbornly and strenuously for the promotion of American interests, the establishment of an American nationality, and the maintenance of the American Union from all assaults whether from within or without. But it is unquestionably true that a disposition prevails among the masses of the people in the North and and in the South to emancipate the country from the degrading thraldom of democratic misrule, and to restore to the government at least some degree of the pristine purity and patriotism of its early founders. This desirable end cannot be attained without a total abnegation of sectionalism and the establishment of the leading principles of the American party. To this complexion must we come at last. The signs of the times indicate surely that a union of the opposition will be effected, and no fear need be entertained by the most ardent and uncompromising friend of American principles that they will not be made the basis of this union, the sum and substance, the pith and marrow of the platform of any party that shall successfully contend and overcome Buchanan Democracy.

Notwithstanding the vile misprepresentations and intolerable vituperations that have been heaped upon the *organization* of the American party by its opponents of all other political denominations, its *principles* have stood unassailed and, in the majesty of their intrinsic truth, impregnable. Their truth and justice and patriotism and nationality are acknowledged secretly in the hearts of ninety-nine hundredths of the native born citizens of the country and by a large majority of the intelligent among our adopted citizens. The pride of party and the pride of race and the false hue and cry of proscription have combined to keep out of the American ranks men whose hearts really sympathized with the cause, and the senseless sectional agitation, adroitly inaugurated for party purposes by democratic demagogues in '54, divided and distracted the conservative majority of the people, but their eyes are opening to the delusions that were practiced upon them and they are now every where expressing a willingness to support the very principles whose establishment is the end and aim of the organization of the American party. An era of brightning promise to the friends of these principles is at hand, and, if the Americans of Maryland and her sister Southern States will be true to their party, their country and their cause, their hearts will ere long be gladdened by the disgraceful defeat of radical, red-republican, foreign-influence-courting democracy and triumphant of national American principles as the permanent policy of the country.—*Clipper.*

"WHAT DO THE PEOPLE WANT?"

From an able article on this important question in the National Intelligencer, we extract the following "wants:"

The people want an end put to the sectional agitation, as well in its causes as its effects.

They want a well-regulated national currency.

They want just and adequate protection awarded to American industry.

They want a judicious SYSTEM of internal improvements, instead of the present partial and spasmodic legislation of Congress.

They want the public lands carefully husbanded, if their proceeds cannot be equally distributed.

They want a remedy applied to the abuses connected with the dispensation of the public patronage—abuses which provoke complaint even from the party which first inaugurated the "spoils era" in politics.

They want an economical administration of the Government, as well as in the collection as in the disbursement of its revenues.

They want justice, dignity, and moderation in the conduct of our foreign affairs, whether as regards the great Powers of Europe or the feeble States on our own continent.

They want no further extension of our Territorial limits.

They want the Executive power restrained within its ancient restrictions.

They want the Judiciary, both State and Federal, respected alike for the purity and independence of its decisions.

They want no more "delusions and deceptions," growing out of ambiguous legislation with respect to the Territories, or other topics of national concern.

They want the Federal Legislature governed by the felt necesities of the country and less by the exigencies of party.

A DAMAGING DISCLOSURE.—Hon. F. P. Stanton, Secretary of Kansas under Gov. Walker, in a late speech at Lawrence, made the following statement:

He (Mr. Stanton) came to Kansas in 1857, believing it to be the intention of Mr. Buchanan to deal fairly with the people.—Had not this been his opinion he would never had accepted the position of Secretary, nor Walker that of Governor of the Territory. Justice demanded the admission that he still believed the intention of the Administration to have been good. Its present line of policy was an after-thought. Until the month of September he and Gov. Walker were sustained throughout by the Administration. He would mention the circumstances which was not generally known as showing this conclusively.

On the 1st of September, Gen. Whitfield and Dr. Tebbs, of Kansas, who were then in Washington, signed a letter "expressly stating that the course of Gov. Walker and Secretary Stanton was acceptable to the people of Kansas, inasmuch as an undoubted majority were in favor of a free State." This letter was written at the special request of Buchanan, who was anxious to shield himself from the assaults then being made upon him by the South.

Through Mr. Buchanan's agency the letter was sent to the Union office, and was actually in type, accompanied by editorial comments endorsing the character of Dr. Tebbs as a "gentleman of unimpeachable veracity," when it was seen in proof by a Southern member of the Cabinet, who ordered its suppression. From that day to this the course of the Administration towards Kansas has been a most unscrupulous and shameful one.

USE PLENTY OF GRAVY.—Dr. Dixon, in a late number of the "Scalpel," in an article on diet, assumes the position that the "use of oil would decrease the victims of consumption nine tenths, and that this is the whole secret of the use of cod liver oil," and quotes the following summary observaticns on the subject, made by Dr. Hooker.

Of all persons at between the ages of fifteen and twenty-two years, more than one-fifth eat no fat meat.

Of persons at the age of forty-five all excepting less than one in fifty, habitually use fat meat.

Of persons who, between the ages of fifteen and twenty-two avoid fat meat, a few acquire an appetite for it, and live to a good old age, while the greater portion die with phthisic before thirty-five.

Of persons dying with phthisic, between the ages of twelve and forty-five, nine-tenths, at least, have never used fat meat.

Most individuals who avoid fat meat, also use little butter or oily gravies, though they should compensate for this want, in part, at least, by free use of those articles, and also milk, eggs and various saccharine substances. But they constitute an imperfect substitute for fat meat, without which sooner or later, the body is almost sure to show the effects of deficient calorification.

'No Beau Yet.'—The editor of the Fredericksburg News writes from Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs that among the 'complaints' he had there heard, the most reasonable was that of a young lady who uttered the following:—"two weeks here at two dollars a day, beside the Bar bill, and *no beau yet.*"

An old settler, bragging to a new comer of the grazing land in his neighborhood, says it "yields two pounds of tallow to every square foot, and the cows come up with butter in one side of the bag, and cheese in the other.

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