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. XLII. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1859. No. 2.

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.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ATTENTION

ALL WHO WANT GOOD BARGAINS.

THE subscriber has on hand six or seven good substantial second hand Carriages, consisting of Buggy Wagguns, Rockaways and Four Rockaways which he will trade or exchange for good *serviceable Road Horses*. Persons having such Horses to dispose of are invited to call and examine the Carriages.

S. B. HOPKINS, Jr.

sep 23-3tS

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-tfS 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.

GROVER & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES

730 *Chesnut Street, Philadelphia,*
137 *Baltimore Street, Baltimore,*
Iron Hall, 318 *Penna. Avenue,*
Washington, D. C.

☞ These Machines are now justly admitted to be the best in use for family sewing, making a new, strong, and elastic stitch, which will NOT ripe, even if every fourth stitch be cut Circulars sent on application by letter [jy 17-y

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 Fine hour and Latrobe Stoves. ☞ Orders respectfully solicited. (sep 11-6m) G. W. B.

EASTON PACKET--ALL READY!

THE Schooner *Bucephalus,* Capt W H Chambers, is now ready for the new crop of Wheat Farmers wishing to obtain the first prices for their grain, can put it right through without delay by immediately hauling it down to Easton Point

☞ Remember, all grain must be inspected under the late Law, unless a *written order* to the contrary is furnished the Commission Merchant by the farmer

All orders for goods accompanied by the *Cash* promptly attended to—*no others will be regarded* Back freights as usual. The Bucephales leaves Easton Point every Wednesday morning, and the State Tobacco Warehouse No 2, Baltimore, every Saturday Mr J S Robson, Commission Merchant No 79, South Street, Baltimore, and Messrs Dawson & Bro, Easton, Agents

jy 3-tfS N. E NICOLS.

NEW LIVERY & HIRING STABLES.

THE subscriber most respectfully announces to the citizens of Easton and the public generally, that he has opened for their accommodation, a new *Livery Stable.* He has on hand a number of good, quick draft, road and saddle Horses, and a fine lot of Carriages, which he will be happy to hire on the most reasonable terms. He will also keep on hand Carts, &c., for the purpose of Hauling, should such purposes be required. His stables will be kept at the residence of his father on Dover street. In his absence, all orders can be left either at the house or at his father's Carriage Shop

He hopes by keeping always on hand a good stock of Horses, and diligent attention to business to merit and receive a generous share of public patronage. The public's ob't serv't

SAML B. HOPKINS, Jr.

B. B.—Passengers conveyed to and from any part of the Peninsula. [apr 10-1y

NEW FEATURES—FIFTH YEAR
OF THE
Cosmopolitan Art Association.
SUPERB ENGRAVINGS.
BEAUTIFUL ART JOURNAL
Valuable Premius, &c., &c.

THIS popular Art Association, now in its fifth year of unparalleled success, having purchased, and engraved on steel, Herring's great painting, "The Village Blacksmith," will now issue copies (to subscribers only) on heavy plate paper, 30 x 38 inches on the following

Terms of Subscription:

Every person remitting three dollars, will receive a copy of the superb steel Engraving, after Herring's celebrated painting

The Village Blacksmith.

Also a copy of the beautiful

Cosmopolitan Art Journal,

An elegantly illustrated quarto Magazine. Also free season tickets of admission to the Eastern (or Dusseldorf,) and Western Galleries of the Association.

☞ There will also be given to the subscribers several hundred valuable works of Art, comprising fine Oil Paintings, Bronzes, Sculptures, &c., &c., from celebrated American and foreign Artists:

Subscriptions will be received to Jan. 1, 1859. On the evening of that date the premiums will be awarded to subscribers.

For full particulars, see December Art Journal, price 50 cents. Specimen copies sent to those desiring to subscribe, on the receipt of 18 cents in postage stamps or coin. Address

C. L. DERBY, Actuary C. A. A.,
Eastern Office, 548 Broadway, New York.
nov 13 Or L. H. CAMPBELL, Hon. Sec'y.

Warranted Not to Explode.

NEWELL'S Patent *Lamp Feeders,* and Lamps for burning Ethereal Oil, warranted not to explode, for sale by

oct 22 JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH.

[From the National American.]

WHAT DO YOU THINK I DID?

BY FRANK BARR.

My love was a splendid girl indeed,
And worth the highest bid,
For her dad was as rich as a German Jew,
And—what do you think I did?

I rapped at the door one moonlight night,
And into the parlor slid:
That splendid girl was sitting there,—
And—what do you think I did?

I took her hand so smooth and white,
And soft as a glove of kid,
And held it tight as I looked into her eye,
And what do you think I did?

I squeezed her hand and kissed her lips,
And she never once forbid:
But her dad came in with a hickory stick,
And—what do you think I did?

I jumped into an old pine chest,
And down I shut the lid,
But he pulled me out by the back of the neck,
And—what do you think HE did?

He lathered me well with his hickory stick,
As down the stairs I slid,
And kicked me down the front door steps
And—I vamosed—well I did!

[From the Baltimore Patriot.]

A Russian Wedding in High Life.

The following letter is from an American citizen to the editors of the Patriot, dated

Moscow, Sept. 25, 1858.

MESSRS. EDITORS: It has occurred to me that it might not prove uninteresting to many of your readers, if I availed myself of a place in your columns to lay before them a brief account of some of the ceremonies and festal incidents of a marriage in Russian "high life," which has lately been celebrated in this vicinity, and at which I had the pleasure of being a welcomed guest.

The families of the "happy pair" of the "*haute noblesse*" of the Empire, and possess in addition to their titles of nobility, (what we practical people regard with far more respect) immense wealth, which to their credit it must be said, they expended in a generous and refined hospitality, acquitting themselves with honor of the obligations which their position and fortune have entailed upon them.

The lady (by courtesy she should be named first,) is the second daughter of Prince George Galitzin, and has, in common with her two sisters, inherited the beauty of a mother long celebrated as the reigning belle of Moscow and St. Petersburg. The bridegroom, a Lieutenant of the Hussars of the Imperial Guard, is the eldest son of His Excellency General Nicholas Rumini, Chamberlaine to His Majesty, Counsellor of State, Grand Cross of the order of St. Anne, &c., &c. &c., with a half a dozen other titles and decoration of no other than local importance or interest.

It so happened that the estates of the two families joined, and the season being favorable, it was decided to celbrate the wedding in the country. Their respective friends were there invited to repair to the datch (in English, country seat) of one of the other, and thus was assembled a gay and brilliant society all ready to enjoy the promised pleasures of such an event, and to participate in, and sympathize with the happiness it would impart to both families.

The marriage ceremony took place in the church attached to the estate of the bride's father, and as it only differed from that of the poorest peasant in this, that the toilettes and number of attendants were more elegant or more numerous, and as the ceremony in the Greek church is very different from that we are accustomed to see with us, I will here insert a short account of the same.

In the first place, supposing the bride and groom to have a certain position, they each provide themselves with a married lady, a species of god-mother, who replaces the natural parent for the time, also with a gentleman attendant, sometimes more than one, and the lady is sometimes accompanied by bridesmaids. Other sponsers, if you may so call them, and "*garcons des nosces*" are necessarry, the lady attendants are a luxury. When the toilette of the bride is completed she sends her cavalier to announce that fact to the gentleman, accompanied by his family and friends, whilst his groomsman hurries off to notify the bride; she similarly escorted repairs to the church, where she is met by the groom and led within the door. Here the Priest and Chaunters (all mail voices) receive the pair, and the ceremony commences by prayer and chaunting; afterwards the two rings are blessed, exchanged and passed over the finger of each; then the officiating clergyman extends to the pair his embroidered "*stole,*" which they both grasp and by which they are led three times round the church, or rather round a desk, on which is placed a copy of the gospel; these they kiss and are then led up to the door of the "*ikonostas,*" in other words the partition which divides the sanctuary and altar from the people, when after more prayers and singing, gold crowns are either placed on the heads of the pair, or held over each, by their attendants, no easy task, for this is kept up whilst more prayers are said; another procession is made, and the final blessing pronounced, whereupon the usual felicitations are extended by the friends.

The parents of the bridegroom take no part, and remain, if present, in the background. Before the conclusion of the ceremony they hurry off to their home, whither also the party soon repair. The bridal pair descend first, and the lady is met at the door by her new-made relations, bearing in their hands bread and salt, which are tendered and partaken of as emblematical of the welcome they extend to the wife of their son All now enter the house, when supper is laid out, after which the bride distributes to each of the guests a box of bonbons, a most expensive substitute for the boxes of bride's cake handed round with us. The boxes are very handsome, and very in price according to the means of the party, from $1 to $10 a piece. After this the newly married pair are escorted to their carriage, and leave for their own home, or for apartments already provided at some hotel.

The foregoing is the outline of the ceremonies on the occasion of the wedding referred to, when all that wealth and refined taste could lead to the interest of the pagant was lavished in profusion.

The day after a large dinner party of some 60 persons assembled in the spacious mansion of Mr Rumini, when, after doing justice (as the proprietors say) to the good things spread before us, one of the groomsmen proposed the health of the bride and groom. Thereupon all rose and saluted them; the immediate family approached and embraced them, whilst a band of music of 60 pieces, (which remained at the chateau for four days) gave forth three times a series of music *hurrahs.* These, combined with the cheers of the guests, were most effective. Subsequently the heads of the two families and the attendants were toasted; after which the party separated until evening, when we again assembled for a dance. The waltz, polka, and quadrille in turn became the order of the evening, winding up with the graceful mazurka, a dance unknown with us, and which it is greatly to be regretted some Monsieur Korponay, of Polka celebrity has not introduced. After the mazurka an elegant supper, and then "good night."

The pleasure of the evening was agreeably diversified by a promenade in the grounds, which were beautifully illuminated; thousands of colored lights, arrangned in graceful figures, amongst which the cyphers of the happy pair (O. and T.—Olga and Theodore) were predominant, marked out the long walks; and the peasants of the surrounding estates having been admitted within the park, added, by the holyday gear, an insatiable but decorous curiosity, to the interest of the scene.

It had required but little persuasion on the part of my graceful and amiable hostess to induce me to prolong my stay in such charming society, and the less so, as the third day of the festivities was to be devoted to the amusement of the peasantry; the whole three had been a holyday for them, all work having been suspended, but the third had been anticipated with impatience, it having been announced that there would be a dinner, a free fair, where gifts would be distributed, balloon ascensions, and acrobats, the whole to close with a repetition of the illumination and fireworks.

About 4 o'clock in the afternoon groups of men and women commenced assembling around the long tables which had been prepared on the lawn in front of the chateau, and long before 5, the hour fixed, the entire population of the village, together with the serfs of Prince Galitzin, who had been invited, had under the direction of the numerous Cossacks on duty as police, been seated, in anxious expectation of the signal to attack the meat, bread and pastry prepared for them.

This was to be the arrival of the bride and groom, who soon were seen approaching in an open caleche; no sooner had they driven within the square formed by the tables than the band struck up, and the whole 1,000 assembled rose to their feet and burst forth in a glad cry of welcome; then began to circulate the "wadky," (Russian whisky,) which was drank freely by men and women, and which soon mounted to their heads. The bridal party then commenced the tour of the tables, being received at each with renewed cheers, the young Hussar dropping a word here and there to such of the people as he knew, until he came to where his old nurse and foster mother was seated; here he stopped, whilst she, with a glass of the exhilirating liquor in hand, wished him and his lovely bride all manner of happiness and any number of children.—Both the bride and groom then kissed the old woman, and at the same moment, the "wadky" and the enthusiasmn having got into the heads of even the strongest, a rush was made on the part of the men; the young man was caught up, and, with cheers and shouts, borne in triumph around the square. At each table, as he passed, the excitement amounted to frenzy, and as all the dishes and plates had been provided by Gen. Rumini, and had been presented to the people, they commenced breaking them as fast as possible—this sacrifice of their property being considered an evidence of their attachment, and a presage of good luck for the married pair.

The dinner being over, the whole party—visiters, serfs, and music—repaired to another part of the grounds, where booths had been put up, and where were collected the presents for the women and children.—These booths were numbered, and tickets, with corresponding numbers, had been distributed. In this way it was hoped confusion and noise would be avoided. At each booth some of the ladies of the family presided, whilst the gentlemen visitors were called into service to keep order outside, and to open the way for the approach of each beneficiary in turn. One booth was devoted to cakes and confectionary, of which there were barrels full.

On came the crowd, their hearts overflowing with love and whisky, and without much delay, as the sun was about setting, the distribution of presents began. I wish I could do justice to the scene which then took place. From the cake booth whole handfuls of sweet things were thrown to the crowd, who in one universal scramble, struggled for the possession of the (to them) uncommon delicacy. Men, women, boys, and girls were all engaged in the good humored contest—the women, with baskets, collecting all that fell to their lot for future consumption, whilst the rest endeavored to dispose of on the spot whatever their superior strength or agility earned for them.

In the meantime, round the other booths, the eager applicants for presents were pressing, who, as fast as served, were hurried away to make place for others. Some regard was paid to the age and probable wants of each. Here was a blue eyed, rosy-cheeked lass going off with a colored glass necklace, whilst a few steps off a matron of family was comparing with a neighbor a bright headhandkerchief, or gay apron; some received ear-rings, some bracelets, some a dress—in fact, all went away satisfied, and I doubt not very much regretted that some years must elapse before the second son of their generous proprietor would attain a marriageble age.

After Punch had well treated his trucculent wife, after sundry balloons had been started on their aerial flight, and after the acrobats engaged for the occasion had twisted and contorted themselves into all possible and impossible shapes, it had become so dark that the illumination of the Park and garden showed to advantage, through the long walks the whole of the population now hurried, much of the beauty of the arrangement of the variagated lamps being lost upon them in their eagerness to obtain a good position for viewing the fireworks which were announced for 9 o'clock.

The taste displayed was not, however, lost upon those who had not been quaffing pure wadky by the pint, and the company from the Chateau found plenty of occupation in admiring the picturesque effect of the whole scene, whilst awaiting the signal for the fireworks. These were very beautiful, as may be supposed, but had nothing extraordinary about them except the two closing pieces, one of which, was the grouping of the initials of the bride and her husband within wreaths of fiery flowers, and the last the illumination with colored portfins of every tree and bush on the lawn which faced the house, and which at the distance of half a mile was bounded by the lake already spoken of; at one moment the whole slope, with its grounds of gaily dressed peasants was bathed in a rosy light, to be succeeded by an equally beautiful tint of blue, or green, which changed from shade and color to another, and then another, until the sable mantle of night, with the last flash of gunpowder again enveloped the grounds.

Once more the ball room was filled, and dancing renewed, but three such days were enough for me, such a constant succession of amusements and feasting is almost as fatiguing to me as, as many hours of corporal labor, so bidding adieu to my hospitable friends with many thanks for the pleasure enjoyed, I sung out for my bearded "Yanshik" (driver) and was not surprised to find that he had profited by the universal license to get gloriously happy, in which condition, in imminent and momentary risk of a broken axle, if not a broken neck to Moscow

A COMICAL SCENE WITH AN AFRICAN LADY AT CHARLESTON.

Various amusing anecdotes are related of the poor Africans who were rescued from the slaver Echo by the United States brig Dolphin, during their brief sojourn in the port of Charleston. The following is said to have been a most comical scene:

Among the Echo's living cargo, every one of whom, be it remembered, were in the condition in which they entered the world, and under no obligation to the tailor's or mantuamaker's art, was a woman who was distinguished from the rest by her evident natural brightness and superior looks; moreover, she was dressed—not probably, after the fashion of our Broadway belles—but dressed different from her companions, nevertheless; and, like all true women, in such a condition, she felt and evinced her superiority. She actually had on *a pair of glores,* which she wore at all hours, with evident pride in her costume, and felt that she was in "full tags." She was called, *par excellence,* the "Queen," and her story getting abroad at Charleston, some ladies requested and obtained permission for her to visit them. A loose dress was accordingly furnished her, to cover her other deficiencies in the article of clothing, and she was landed from one of the boats and conveyed to the house of a prominent resident of Charleston.

There the servant was ordered to dress the 'Queen' in hoops, broad enough for a dame of upper-temdom, and a flaunting, gay dress. She was much astonished and pleased with the dress, but more so with the hoops, which she would endeavor to catch as she turned round and round, uttering outlandish cries. She also exhibited some inclination constantly to examine more closely into the material beneath her outer dress, but, as several gentlemen were present, she was prudently prevented from gratifying this natural curiosity. After spending some hours ashore, she was conveyed to the beach by a number of her entertainers.

The boat could not reach high-water mark, and lay some little distance out in the water. The "Queen" shook hands all round with her friends, and then going to the water's edge, she surveyed the boat for an instant, and, after waving a last adieu, suddenly hoisted dress, hoops, under-clothes and all, like a huge sun bonnet over her head, and quietly waded out to the boat.—This reversal of the purposes of clothing startled the spectators, and there was a most sudden and laughable rush from the beach.

HE IS ONLY A PRINTER.—The following tribute to our noble preservative art we find in a cotemporary, and we commend its strong contrast to the intelligent reader:

He is only a printer. Such was the sneering remark of a leader in a circle of aristocracy—the codfish quality. Who was the Earl of Stanhope? He was only a printer. What is Prince Frederick William, just married to the Princess of England? He, too, is only a printer! Who was William Clayton, one of the fathers of literature? He was only a printer. What was Washington Irving, G. P. Morris, N. P. Willis, James Gales, Horace Greeley, Bayard Taylor, Charles Dickens, Theirs, Douglas Jerrold, George Dennison Prentice, Senators, Dix, Cameron, Bigler, Anthony and Niles? They, two, were printers.—What was Benjamin Franklin? He, also, was a printer. And last, though not least, who is James Buchanan, who occupies the most enviable position on earth? Only a printer! Every one cannot be a printer—brains are necessary.—*Peoria (Ill) Jour.*

From the Cecil Whig

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

What Buchanan has done for the Nation.

1. He has recommended the passage, by Congress, of the Lecompton Bill, which embraced in its provisions an absolute negation of the doctrine of Popular Sovereignty, which doctrine the people of the nation showed their approval of by elevating him to the Presidency because he was pledged to its support.

2. He has influenced enough of Northern members of Congress by bribes and threats to pass the English Bill, which the people of Kansas indignantly banished from the Territory by their votes, and which its Congressional originator was forced to disown, before his indignant consistency would even renominate him.

3. He has for the first time in the history of the country, used the United States troops to quell disturbances at the election pools and with them shot down and butchered men, women and children.

4. He has used the power of the Federal Government to carry the elections in every state, and has written a letter condemning the use of the very means which elevated him to his office and which has kept his minions in several of the states, in power.

5. He has made war on the old Mormon, Brigham Young, and has marched a handful of troops at an immense cost into the Territory, where old Brigham now laughs and snaps his finger at them.

6. He has sent a broken down and miserable dozen of vessels to raise a quarrel with Lopez, in Paraguay, whose dominion are a thousand miles above navigation was ter; which vessels will have to be recalled and which expedition will disgrace the nation.

7. He has allowed England to fire at and search our merchant ships whenever she pleased, and has put up with the insult.

8. He has proclaimed the acquisition of Cuba to be one of the cardinal objects of his reign, and yet has no money to buy it and *dares* not attempt to take it.

9. He has publicly discussed, through his newspaper organ and through his committee in the House of Representatives, *the levying of a tax on coffee and tea,* and the total abolition of the duty on iron and dry goods.

10. He has expended *one hundred million dollars* to carry on the General Government during the past year.

11. He has added twenty or thirty millions to the national debt.

12. He found, on his advent into power, over twenty millions of doliars lying idle in the treasury. He has spent that and has actually borrowed money in time of peace.

13. He has turned out of office every man who dared to differ with his opinions in the most minute point, no matter how long he may have belonged to the Democratic party, nor how great his fitness for the place.

14. He has expended immense sums of money and used the Government power to its fullest extent, to defeat Douglas for the Senate and has failed.

15. He has rewarded his enemies and deserted his friends everywhere: thus making himself a President without a party.

16. He has filled the next house of Representatives with men opposed to his policy who will cripple his administration by their opposition, and accelerate its downward motion by refusing the supplies to carry out his inquisitious schemes.

17. He has made his own name a "by-word and hissing" everywhere. He has lowered the national character abroad; has tried to break down its manufactures and commerce, and has made, by his utter disregard of every solemn pledge and profession, by his bold attempt to tyranize over a free people and make the dictum of the President the opinion of the nation, even the administration of Tyler seem respectable."

18. He has broken up the Democratic Party and made the way clear for an opposition triumph in 1860, which is the only act of his life the people should be thankful for—the only good deed which posterity will revere.

THE CHARACTER OF MANKIND.

JANUARY.—He who is born in this month will be laborious and a lover of wine, but be very subject to infidelity; he may too often forget to pay his debts and withal be a fine singer. The lady born in this month will be pretty, prudent house-wife, rather melancholy, but yet good tempered.

FEBRUARY.—The man born this month will love money much, but the ladies more: he will be stingy at home but a prodigal abroad. The lady born in this month will be a humane and affectionate wife, and a tender mother.

MARCH.—The man born in this month will die poor. The lady will be a jealous, passionate chatterbox, somewhat given to fighting; and in old age too fond of the bottle.

APRIL.—The man who has the misfortune to be born in this month will be subject to maladies; he will travel to his advantage and love the ladies to his disdvantage, for he will marry a rich and hand-some heiress who will make what you no doubt well understand. The lady of this month will be tall and stout, with little feet, less wit but withal a great liar.

MAY.—The man born in this month will be handsome and will make his wife happy. The lady will be equally blessed in every respect.

JUNE.—The man of this month will be of small stature, passionately fond of women and children, but will not be loved in return. The lady will be a giddy person age—fond of coffee; she will marry at 21, and will be a fool at 45.

JULY.—The man born in this month will be a perfect 'hoot-a-toot,' and will be used up by coffee, women and wine; he will be publicly cowhided several times and die young. The lady will be O. K.—have a big mouth, a pug nose, and will be noted for extreme piety and skill in the use of the washboard.

AUGUST.—The man of this month will be courageous and ambitious, but too apt to cheat, he will have several maladies and two wives. The lady will be amiable and twice married, but her second husband will cause her to regret the first.

SEPTEMBER.—He who is born in this month, will be strong, wise, and prudent, but too easy with his wife, who will cause him great uneasiness. The lady, round faced and fair haired, witty, discreet, and loved by her friends.

OCTOBER.—The man born in this month will have a handsome face, a florid complexion wicked in his youth, and always inconstant; he will promise one thing and do another, and remain poor. The lady will be a little coquetish, and sometimes too fond of talking; she will have two husbands who will die of grief, she will best know why.

NOVEMBER.—The man born in this month will have a fine face, and be a gay deceiver. The lady will be large, liberal and full of novelty.

DECEMBER.—The man born in this month will be a good sort of personage, though passionate; he will devote himself to the army, and be betrayed by his wife. The lady will be amiable and handsome, with a good voice and a well proportioned body; she will be twice married, and remain poor but honest.

AN IRISHMAN'S LETTER.

The following is a true copy of a letter received in Boston from across the water:

TIPPERARY, IRELAND, March 27, 1856.

My Dear Nephew:—I have not heard anything of ye sens the last time I wrote to ye. I have moved from the place where I now live, or I should have written before now. I did not know where a letter might find you first, but I now take my pen in hand to drop you a few lines to inform you of the death of your own living uncle Kilpatrick. He died very suddenly after a long illness of six months. Poor man, he suffered a great deal. He lay a long time in convulsions perfectly quiet and speechless, and all the time talking incoherently and inquiring for water. I'm very much at a loss to tell ye what his death was occasioned at but the doctor thinks it was occasioned by his last sickness, for he was not well ten days at a time during his confinement. His age ye know just as well as I can tell ye; he was twenty-five years old last March, lacking fifteen months, and if he had lived till this time he would have been six months dead jist.

N. B.—Take notis I enclose to ye a tin pound note which ye father sends to you unbeknown to me. Your mother often speaks of ye—she would like to send ye the brindle cow, and I would enclose her till ye but for the horns.

I would beg ov ye not to brake the sale of this letter until two or three days after ye read it, for which time ye'll be betther prepared for the sorrowful news.

PATRICK O'BRANIGAN.

To *Michael Glancey,*
No—Bond Street,
United States of Amerikey,
State of Massachusetts,
In Boston.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A correspondent writing from Philadelphia to the *Louisville Democrat,* relates the following:

Whilst an aged and poorly clad female was asking alms at the corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets, a smart looking young sailor passed within a few feet of her, gazing intently for several seconds on her haggard face. She approached him, and extended her palm in silence. Instantly his hand found its way to his capacious pocket and when he drew it out it was filled with gold and silver, which he forced her to accept, saying:

"There, good mother, take this; you may as well have it as the land-sharks. The last cruise I had out of New-York, found me with four hundred dollars on hand; but, as the neighbors told me my old mother was dead, I got on a spree with the money, spent it all inside of a week, and shipped again."

"Oh! good—good sir! you are too kind to an old body like me. For your sake, I will take it. Oh! you remind me of my poor son, George, who shipped and was drowned. Oh! George—George White! where are you now?"

"George White!" hurriedly exclaimed the now excited sailor. "Why, that's my name! And you—you are my mother!" With this, he seized her in his arms and caressed her affectionately, whilst the big tears of joy ran down his bronzed cheek.—The poor woman was entirely overcome by the recovery of her long-lost child and wept and groaned alternately. A carriage shortly after conveyed the mother and son away, leaving many a moistened eye among the crowd who witnessed the scene.

FAIR PLAY FOR PRINTERS.—We have a mind to have this set upin capitals and leave it standing at a column's head; it is a great truth compressed into a small space:

"The public have a fancy notion about printers. They think it costs nothing to puff, advertise, &c. And one and another will sponge an extra, a puff, or some benevolent advertisement. They forget that it is printer's ink that makes nine-tenths of their immense fortunes. They forget that it takes money to pay compositors—to buy ink, type and paper—and lastly they forget to even thank you for working for nothing, by gratuitously puting their business."

THE LOWEST TERMS FOR GETTING MARRIED.—A Kentucky paper says it is getting to be very fashionable in that quarter to enclose a dollar with marriage notices, when sending them to the printer. A good custom that ought to prevail everywhere.

Six dollars to printer and priest,
No sensible man could refuse;
Five dollars to render him blest,
And one to publish the news.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11033-0494