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, MAY 21, 1859. No. 22.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Of one square (10 lines,) inserted ONE OR 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.

NEW GOODS
FOR THE
SPRING & SUMMER OF
1859.

WE take great pleasure in informing our friends and the public generally, that we have just returned from the cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a very large and beautiful stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

We have taken advantage of both cities in our purchases, and have spared no pains in our selections, and in point of *Beauty, Style, Quality and Price*, we challenge competition.

Ever ready in person, to respond to the smallest call, and having secured the services of prompt, polite and accommodating young gentlemen, we feel assured, that to call upon us will be to be both pleased and profited. In our stock of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

will be found

Plaid Peka, French Bareges,
Glassa Cloths, Barrege Robes,
Challi, French Lawns,
Challi Robes, Jackonet Lawns,
French Lavellas, Lawn Robes,
French de Beiges, Double Skirt Robes,
Mohair Lustres, Striped and Plaid Cambrics,
Merino Cashmeres, Plaid and Figured Swiss;
Thompson's Indestructable Double Extension Hoop Skirts,
Kid, Silk and Cotton Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, &c.

GENTLEMEN'S APPAREL,

French Cloths, Cassimeres, Linen Drillings,
Coatings in all varieties, Plain and Fancy Silk Cravats, Neck Ties,
Silk, Satin & Marseilles Vestings, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Hoisery, Striped & Fig'd Shirtings, Gloves, &c.

BOYS AND MISSES' GOODS, IN EVERY VARIETY.

FOR SERVANT'S WEAR.

Osnaburgs, Twilled and Plaid, Heavy Drillings, Striped Cottons,
Cottonades, Plaid and Plain, Plaid Domestics, Printed Cloths.

ALSO A FULL SUPPLY OF

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
GLASS, WOODWARE, TINWARE, &c.

To an examination of which we very respectfully solicit the public.

Easton, April 9. THOMPSON & KERSEY.

1959! 1859!! 1859!!!

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

CHEEZUM & EMORY having just returned from the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia with a large and handsome assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, most respectfully invite their friends and the public generally to call and examine their stock before purchasing, as they flatter themselves they can please in styles, quality and prices. [apr 9

NEW GOODS.

WE beg leave to inform our customers and friends generally, that we have just returned from the city of Baltimore with a full supply of everything in our line of business. We have on hand a good assortment of Domestic Dry Goods, together with a full supply of

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
WOODWARE, TINWARE,
QUEENSWARE, &c.

All of which we are selling at prices to suit the times. We would advise all in want of goods in our line to give us a call.

apr 2 A. DODD & SON.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF
NEW GOODS,
ALL KINDS;
For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children,
VERY CHEAP.

J. RASIN has returned from the city, and is now opening the largest and cheapest stock of goods, ever before offered by him, at prices which cannot fail to please. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine.

apr 2 J. RASIN.

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS
FOR 1859!

PATCHETT & WRIGHT would inform all purchasers of Cheap Goods, that they have just returned from the city, and are now opening at their old stand, under the Odd Fellow's Hall, a magnificent assortment of

Ready-Made Clothing,

consisting of Over Coats, Dress Coats, Business Coats, Pants and Vests.

DRY GOODS, *of every variety.*

Ladies' Dress Goods of the latest styles and fashions.

Hardware, Groceries, Crockery & Tinware,

together with a large assortment of Jewelry and Notions. Etherial Lamps and Coal Oil do.

These goods have been selected with care, and will be sold at *prices to suit the times.* The public are invited to call and see for themselves.

apr 16

NEW GOODS.
MARCH 12th, 1859.

JUST returned, with the *finest, largest* and most *complete* stock of GOODS from Philadelphia ever brought to this market

Ladies' Dress Goods,

of the newest and cheapest styles of Lawns, Lawn Robes, Dukals in Stripes, Plaid & modern patterns Berages, De Baige, &c.

an elegant assortment of Calicos, from 6¼ to 12½.

For Gentlemen—a complete assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Drillings, Satin, Silk and Marseilles Vesting, Marseilles and Linen Shirt Bosoms, Shirting Calicoes, &c., &c., and a large assortment of Dress Goods, for Misses and Girls, &c., Handkerchiefs, Collars, Gloves, Belts, &c.

Also the finest lot of Ladies' Collars, Cambric and Swiss edging, Dimity, Ruffling, Kid Gloves, &c., &c., Irish Linens, Fig'd Dimity, extra Table Linen, Table Napkins, Pil'ow Case Linen, 5-4, 8-4, 10-4, 11 4 and 12-4 bleached Shirting, and a very large stock of B eached Muslin.

The largest stock of heavy Twilled and Plain Osnaburgs, Striped do, Blue Denims, very heavy, 3-4, 7-8, 4-4 unbleached Muslin—bought since 1856 for this market. The public are respectfully invited to an examination of my stock.

mar 26 JAMES H. GRACE.

A CARD.

J. RASIN returns his thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Easton and vicinity for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him since his return from the city and takes pleasure in inviting their attention to his second supply of

RICH DRESS GOODS

received by last Friday's steamer

FOR LADIES.

Robe A. Les, French Organdies,
Robe Princesse, Jackonet Lawns,
Double Skirt Robes, French Bareges,
Poil De Chevres, White & Col'd. Brilliantes
French Lavellas, Striped & Plaid Cambrics,
Ducals and Challis, Plain and Fig'd Swiss,
Mantillas, Parasols, and Fans, Stri'd and plaid Nansooks
Black Silks, Shawls,
Dress Trimmings. Collars, Hosiery, Gloves, Lace Mitts, Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, &c.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Black and Fancy Cloths & Cassimeres, Velvet, Silk & Satin Vestings,
Summer Cloths, Marseilles Vestings,
Cashmeretts and Tweeds, Plain and Fancy Drillings
Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Satin Stocks, Ties,
Fancy Silk do., Black It. do., Madras do., Shirt Fronts, Collars, Marseilles Byron and Standing, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

apr 16 J. RASIN.

SPRING GOODS.

THE subscriber has now open his stock of *SPRING DRY GOODS* comprising every variety

GENTLEMENS' WEAR
AND
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

In the selection of which great care has been taken to secure all the novelties of the very latest importations. Special attention has also been paid to the purchase of

Swiss and Cambric Goods,
Bleached Muslins, Brown Cottons,
Sheetings, Denims, and goods for servants generally.

Hardware, Queensware,
GROCERIES,
Ropes, Brooms, Buckets, Spades, Shovels, Hoes,

and Farmers goods of all kinds, he is prepared to offer more than the usual inducements. Purchasers are invited to call and examine the goods and to take special notice of their very moderate prices.

apr 16 JNO. GOLDSBOROUGH.

EXHIBITION!

JUST received from Philadelphia and Baltimore my selection of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS

and now ready to be exhibited and sold at small profits for cash or to punctual dealers on time.—I name in part as follows: Challies, Barege Delaines, Lawns, De Beges, Lavellas, French Chintz, Brilliants, Figured and Plain; good selection of Calicoes, Book, Swiss, Mull and Jackonet Muslins, Cambric Swiss, Thread and Cotton Edgings and Insertings, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery, Collars and Shawls, with almost every variety in the way of Dress Goods. Also a lot of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, and Vestings, together with a large assortment of

Boots, Shoes and Caps,

Ready Made Clothing, made to order;

A large stock of Goods for Servants such as Osnaburgs, Domestics, Striped Cotton, &c

Also, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, Tinware and Woodware.

Particular attention paid in the selection of articles generally used by farmers such as Shovels, Spades, Forks, Ploughs and Castings of all kinds in use. Carriage Harness, horse collars, bridles, cart-breeching, saddles, hames, &c.

Respectfully soliciting a call from my friends and the public, I will always be pleased to show my goods, being confident that the variety and ptice will please.

☞ Extra inducements to cash buyers—a discount of four per cent. on all sums of two Dollars.

E. T. BENSON, Royal Oak,
apr 16 Talbot county, Md.

CIGARS & TOBACCO.—A complete assortment of the best brands, kept constantly on hand and for sale by (apr 23) J. P. BLAKE.

KID GLOVES—all colors and sizes, and of the very best quality at
apr 23 J. H. GRACE.

The Printer's Hour of Peace.

Know ye the Printer's hour of Peace?
Know ye the hour more frought with joy
Than ever felt the Maid of Greece,
When kissed by Venu's amorous boy?

'Tis not when round the mazy CASE
His nimble fingers kiss the TYPES,
Nor is it when with lengthened face
The sturdy DEVIL'S TAIL be gripes;

'Tis not when news of dreadful note,
His columns all with minion fill;
'Tis not when brother printer's quote
The effusions of his stump-worn quill;

'Tis not when Miss Fancy's glass,
Long advertisements greets his eye,
And seem to whisper as they pass—
"We'll grace your columns by and by."

No, reader, no! the Printer's hour,
His hour of real sweet repose,
Is not when by some magic power,
His list of patrons daily grows.

But oh! 'tis when the weather, clear,
Or clad in rain or hail or vapor,
He hears in accents soft and dear—
"I've come to PAY YOU FOR THE PAPER."

Strange Freaks of a Millionaire.

William Beckford, one of the most remarkable men of modern times, was the only son of Alderman Beckford, of London, who died when his son was only ten years of age, bequeathing him West Indian and other property which yielded an income equal to half a million dollars a year. Young Beckford's mental powers were good, and no pains were spared in cultivating them by a refined education. Sir William Chambers instructed him in architecture, while the great Mozart taught him music. At twenty-one, with the income of a prince, and accumulation in ready money to the amount of about a million sterling (five million dollars,) he launched upon the world. The great talent of promoting human happiness was placed within his reach; but he threw the golden opportunity away. Proud and haughty, the youthful Beckford withdrew from the active business of life, and retiring to Portugal, there devoted himself to a life of luxurious ease. The first outlay of his wealth there, was in the erection of a gorgeous palace. During his residence in Portugal he visited, under the royal sanction, some of the wealthy and luxuriant monasteries of that country. It is difficult to convey an idea of the pomp and splendor of this journey, which resembled more the cavalcade of an Eastern prince than the tour of a private individual.

"Everything," he himself says, "that could be thought or dreamed of, for our convenience or relaxation, was carried in our train—nothing was to be left behind but care and sorrow."

"The ceiling of my apartment in the monastery," he adds, "was gilded and painted, the floor spread with Persian carpets of the finest texture; the tables decked with superb ewers and basins of chased silver."

The kitchen in which the dinner was prepared is thus described:—

"A stream of water flowed through it, from which were formed reservoirs containing every kind of river fish. On one side were heaped up loads of games and vension; on the other side were vegetables and fruit in endless variety. Beyond a long line of stores extended a row of ovens, and close to them hillocks of wheaten flour, finer than snow, blocks of sugar, jars of the purest oil, and pastry in various abundance."

The dinner which followed these preparations was served in a magnificent saloon, covered with pictures, and lighted up with a profusion of wax tapers in sconces of silver. "The banquet," he adds, consisted of rarities and delicacies of every season from distant countries." Confectionery and fruits awaited the party in a room still more sumptuous, where vessels of Goagligree, containing the rarest and most flagrant spices, were handed round. Such was Beckford's mode of life during this journey.

Returning at the commencement of the present century, to his native country, Beckford again abandoned himself to the selfish enjoyment of his wealth. Taking a capricious dislike to a splendid mansion on his estate, which had been erected by his father at a cost of $1,400,000, he ordered it to be pulled down. He resolved that, phœnix like, there should arise from its ruins a building which should surpass in magnificence all that hitherto had been known in the English art. Fonthill Abbey, once one of the wonders of the West of England, was the result of this determination. Whole galleries of that vast pile were erected, solely for the purpose of enabling Beckford to emblazon on their windows the crests of the families from whom he boasted his decent. The wonder of the fabric, however, was a tower of colossal dimensions and great height, erected somewhat in the manner and spirit of those who once reared a similar structure on the plains of Shinar: "Go to, let us build a tower whose top may reach unto heaven; and let us make us a name."

To complete the erection of Beckford's tower, 460 men were employed both night and day through an entire winter, the torches used by the nocturnal workmen being visible to the astonished traveler at miles distant. Beckford's principal enjoyment was watching the erection of this structure.—At nightfall he would repair to some elevated part of his grounds, and there in solitude would feast his senses for hours with the singular spectacle presented by the dancing of lights, and the reflection of their glare in the surrounding woods. The building was indeed Beckford's idol—the object for which he lived. He devoted the whole of his energies to make realize the most fascinating vision of a vain imagination. The tower was finally erected but as might have been expected, the mortar and cement used had no time to set properly ere a violent gale of wind brought the vast structure to the ground. Merely remarking that he should have been glad to witness the sublime fall of such a mass of materials, he gave orders for the erection of another tower 276 feet in height; this also fell to the ground in 1835.

After the completion of the abbey, Beckford's conduct was still more extraordinary. A wall nearly two miles in circumference surrounded his mansion, and within this scarcely any visitors were allowed to pass. In sullen grandeur he dwelt alone, shunning converse with the whole world. Majesty itself was desirous of visiting this wonderful domain, but was refused admittance. Strangers would disguise themselves as servants, as peasants or as pedlars, in the hope of catching a glimpse at its glories. Nor was its interior unworthy of this curiosity. All that art and wealth could give to produce effect was there.—"Gold and silver vases and cups," says one who saw the place, "are so numerous here that they dazzle the eye; and when one looks around at the cabinets, candelabras, and ornaments which decorate the room, we may almost imagine that we stand in the treasury of some oriental prince, whose riches consist entirely in vessels of gold and silver, enriched with precious stones of every sort, from the ruby to the diamond."

Such was Beckford, of Fonthill. With an income of more than £100 000 per annum, he seemed above the reach of adverse fortune. Who would have ventured to have styled all this splendor evanescent as the mirage? A sudden depreciation of West India property took place. Some lawsuits terminating unfavorably, embarrassments poured in like a flood on the princely owner. The gates which had refused admittance to a monarch, were rudely thrust open by a sheriff's officer. The mansion erected at so vast an expense was sold. The greater part of its costly treasures were scattered by the hammer of the auctioneer: and Beckford driven, with the shattered fragments of his fortune, to spend a solitary old age in a watering place; there to moralize on the instability of wealth; to feel how little pleasure the retrospect of neglected talents can give; and to point the oft told moral of the vanity of human affairs.

He fell, it is said, unpitied by any. The tower which he had erected at so great a cost fell to the ground, and Fonthill Abbey was pulled down by its new owner. Thus melted away, like frostwork before the sun, the extravagant productions of a man of wealth. His whole life had a sad misapplication of the talents committed to his care, and in the end he discovered that he had been cheated by the mirage.

Though Beckford's princely lavishness caused him to be talked about all over the world, his true claim to remembrance rests upon his talents as an author, and his genius as displayed in the wild and singular Oriental tale of "Vathek," which is so splendid in description, so true to Eastern costume, and so wild and vivid in imagination, that Lord Byron considered it difficult to credit that it was written by a European, and said "Even Dr. Johnson's Rasselas must bow before it." Mr. Beckford was the author of numerous other works. He died in the year 1844, aged eighty-four years, leaving two daughters, one of whom is the present Duchess of Hamilton. His wife was Lady Margaret Gordon, daughter of the Earl of Aboyne.

Pendleton, the Sea Fiend.

A San Francisco correspondent says:—Never, perhaps, since the days of Romish Inquisition, when ingenuity was exhausted in supplying machinery for the torture of human beings, has there been recorded such infamous brutality—such gross, wanton, malignant, fiendlike cruelty as the charges upon Ephraim Pendleton, late captain of the Sarah Park, just arrived from Cardiff. The chief points in the evidence of the second mate, Richard Atkinson, which was fully corrobarated, will probably serve to show you the facts of the case as well as the evidence entire, which occupies some half dozen solid columns of the Alta Californian. On being sworn, Mr. Atkinson said:

"Johnson was flogged for stealing bread; he was seized up, his shirt slipped over his shoulders, his back exposed and flogged with a rattan cane; the greater part of the crew were present; the Captain inflicted the lashes; salt brine was then poured over his back, the man bled fearfully; the lashes had extended across the back, and had come round in front of the person; he was then loosed and returned to his duty; on the 18th of March, I found no one at the wheel; the ship was going sharp up; I went to the lower deck, opened the scuttle, saw Johnson standing there; asked him what he was doing there; he said he was famishing for hunger, and he went down to steal a biscuit.

John Thompson was also flogged for stealing bread; there was another man flogged just before this; he got twelve stripes; after he was flogged, the Captain's orders were that the first man caught stealing from the bread barrel should be shot; about two o'clock, that same day, Thompson was washing and scrubbing paint about the main chains on the starboard side; every now and then the vessel would souse down into the sea and wet him; he came up and told that he was cold and hungry, and couldn't stand it, and would rather be dead at once; I told him to go way, that I could do nothing for him, that I had orders to keep him at work; about half an hour afterwards the little boy came forward and told me that Thompson was caught at the bread barrel.

The Captain then had Thompson put in the seizings; his clothes were stripped from him, and he was triced up; the rattan was brought and the Captain cut away at him; I counted eighteen lashes; and then he flogged so quick that I lost tally; I don't know how many lashes there were after the eighteen; the Captain then ordered him to be cut down, and a pint of salt pickle to be brought, and the Captain heaved it over his body; his shirt was then put on again; seven buckets of water were then drawn up the gangway and thrown over the man; this was done at the Captain's order; he heaved three or four buckets himself; he was then ironed and put down on the coal.

Williams' misfortunes resulted from stealing one biscuit. He was lashed several times, and brine thrown on his bleeding wounds. One day some pork was stolen, and Willams being suspected, was flogged again. He got, proceeded the witness, sixteen lashes with the rattan, and then he was cut down, and while lying down he got thirty blows with the forebrace 3¼ inches round; the forebrace had a knot on the end of it. A little while after this Williams died, and in twenty minutes from the time he breathed his last, his body, by order of the captain, was sewed up in a piece of old canvas, and thrown overboard like so much carrion. There was no ceremony, no rites, no tear, no prayer, no sympathy, save in the averted look of those who had shared with the deceased the ship's duties and the captain's horrors.

POPULAR INDIGNATION.

In removing the prisoner from the court room to the jail, on Saturday, the intensity of public indignation became overpowering, and but for the courage and determination of U. S. Marshal Solomon and his posse, and the assistance of some citizens, Ephraim Pendleton would have already paid the penalty of his atrocities. Thousands of excited people crowded about the court building while the trial progressed, and when the accused was remanded to prison it was necessary to secure the services of thirty men to clear a passage and keep the crowd back. Shouts of "hang him!" "kill him!" "lynch the murderer!" &c, were heard on every side.

A Family Opposed to Newspapers.

The man that didn't take the papers, was in town yesterday. He brought his whole family in a two horse wagon. He still believed that Gen. Taylor was President, and wanted to know if the "Kamk atkians" had taken Cuba, and if so where they had taken it. He had sold his corn for thirty cents—the price being ninety-five—but on going to deposit the money, they told him it was mostly counterfeit. The only hard money he had was some three cent pieces, and these some sharper had "run on him" for half dimes. One of the boys went to the blacksmith's shop to be measured for a pair of shoes; and another mistook the market house for a church. After hanging his hat on a meat hook, he piously took a seat on the butcher's stall, and listened to an auctioneer whom he took to be the preacher. He left before "meetin' was out," and had no great opinion of the "sarmint"

One of the girls took a lot of seed onion to the post office to trade them for a letter. She had a baby which she carried in a sugar trough, stopping at times to rock it on the side-walk. When it cried she stuffed its mouth with an old stocking and sung "Barbara Allen." The oldest boy had sold two coon skins and was on a bust. When last seen he had called for a glass of soda and water, and stood soaking his ginger bread and making wry faces. The shop keeper mistaking his means, had given him a mixture of sal soda and water, and it tasted strongly of soap. But "he'd hearn tell of soda water; an' he was bound to give it a fair trial." Some "town feller" come in and called for a lemonade with a "fly in it," whereupon our soaped friend turned his back and quietly wiped several flies into his drink.

We approached the old gentleman and tried to get him to subscribe but he would not listen to it. He was opposed to internal improvements, and he thought "larnin was a wicked invention and a vexation."—None of his family ever learned to read, but one boy, and he "teached school a while, and then went to studying diwinity!"

Large Alleged Frauds on the United States Government.

We heave a report of the examination yesterday, before U. S. Commissioner Betts, of certain charges of fraud against J. Churchill Woods. It appears that in the construction of a wagon road between El Paso in Texas, and Fort Yuma, in California, one James B. Leach was employed by the Government as Superintentendent; and that he in his turn employed Woods to assist him in making out his accounts, and the Government, in settling up the affair, found itself with vouchers covering an ex pendture of $200,000. It is claimed, upon the examination of these vouchers, that many of them are wholly forged, some of them in part so, by being falsely filled up; and the answer made when inquiries are pressed in the matter, cover actual expenditures, when it was inconvenient or impossible to get true vouchers. The examination yesterday was confined to four of the vouchchers, (for comparatively small amounts, in all some $1,200,) on all of which the U. S. Commissioner held Woods for trial. It is said that he will be sent to El Paso for that purpose. He is held in the sum of $10,000, and the U. S. Marshal has him in custody. It is said that the Secretary of the Interior has taken much interest in the case. The U. S. Commissioner delivered a long and able opinion, concluding in the following words, which it is but fair to the accused to insert in this resume of the case:

I therefore hold the defendant for trial on the four vouchers which are recited above. It is due to the defendant to state that the offence seems to have been committed by him partly through mistaken views of the law, partly through heedlessness of the means which he adopted to accomplish an end which he considered proper. He was not to derive any profit from the transaction, directly or indirectly. I do not consider that he intended that Government should be called upon to pay any more than they justly ought to pay.—But he aided in preparing papers to substantiate the claim upon the Government which were untrue, and calculated to deceive, and were contrary to law. Government, in trusting large sums of money, as it must necessarily do, to its disbursing agents, is entitled to the use and protection of all the safeguards which the law gives it. One of the most reasonable and essential of those is, that all vouchers presented shall be genuine—shall correctly recite the items of the expenditure for which they account, and shall be signed by the parties whose signatures they bear.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

For the Easton Gazette.

"Soccoa Falls."

Seldom does a lovelier day dawn upon us mortals in this sublinary sphere, particularly during this "peevish" month of April, than greeted the senses of the inhabitants of our somewhat out-of-the-way little town of Clarksville, on Saturday the 16th. We had feared rain the evening previous, until the half hour before the twilight came on, when the sun, which had been obscured all day, displayed just before his setting, such a crimson and golden glory as assured us a fair to-morrow. Nor were we disappointed. The Fates were propitious, and our trip to *Toccoa* promised to be a delightful one.

We sett off from the village about eight o'clock well provided with necessities of various kinds, and anticipating, as well we might, with so favorable a beginning a pleasant day. The air was fresh and balmy, the sunlight clear and warm, the trees were clothed in their Spring drapery of tender green, and flowers were budding and blossoming on every side of us. The woods were brilliant with the pink Azalea, and the snowy Cornus, while more humble, but not less lovely flowers, dotted the wayside with their varied hues:—and the forest trees, the budding shrubs, the singing birds, and the stream that rippled and danced over its rocky bed, forming innumerable little cascades along the way, or glided across our path—all seemed rejoicing in their own life, and light, and beauty, and giving thanks to the God of Nature, for their awakening out of the winter's sleep. There was no need for hurry, with so much to attract the eye, and engage the mind around us, even had the road been more smooth, and the ascent and descent of the mountain less toilsome to our good beasts. But we gave them empty carriages during much of the latter part of the way, and scattered ourselves here and there along the cross-path, which cut off for us quite a portion of the winding road. Here we gathered wild flowers, and listened to the rushing of the water-fall as we approached, and finally reached the glen, crossed the stream which flows from the Fall, in little cateracts of its own over ledges of rock, and then made our way by a narrow path through the trees and undergrowth, up to the very haunt of the water-spirit. A water-spirit indeed it seemed—a very Undine in its slight graceful beauty. I caught the first glimpse through the intervening foliage, but would not look again until we had rounded the point of rock which concealed its base—then the scene burst upon me in all its beauty.

The first fall is over a horizontal ledge, with a projection in the centre which partially divides the stream into two parts.—Some feet beneath the edge a mass of rock juts out, and upon this the water falls with a force which appears to have worn a basin, from which it rebounds and is thrown forward, then falls finally in waves of foam and spray—in showers of glittering gems. It is a stream no longer—but a descending cloud of shining rain; and as the rays of the sun slant in through the delicate green foliage, they lend to the glittering drops, their own rain bow's hues, and the whole ravine is filled with rich light, and glorious beauty.

Then the stream itself, after it has taken the fearful leap,—glides swiftly out from the flying spray, and makes its way into the forest, through circles of tender green, mingling its murmur with the roar of the fall—making a ripling accompainment to its unceasing chant.

We spent the day delightfully. We spread our dinner gipsey-fashion, at the foot of a huge old tree, and after that was despatched scattered ourselves about as fancy or inclination prompted, forming many a picturesque group. Some gathered wild flowers, some tried their pencils at sketching—here was a little knot of talkers, earnestly discussing some evidently very important topic, and *tete-a-tete* in the shadow of an overhanging rock.

But as the sun passed over, and the shadows in the ravine began to grow deeper we made preparations to return, although it was still far from night. We entered our carriages, and after reaching the highest point of the ascent, partly on foot, as in descending, we turned into a little side-path which led us to the top of the prescipice. From this dizzy height, over which the hitherto quietly flowing stream takes its tearful plunge, we looked down into the glen we had left, many, many feet below.—The lights and shadows of the rustling leaves no longer chequered the spray-wet rocks, and the flower-sprinkled ground, but looked a very enchanting spot, as indeed we had found it:—a haunt of wood-nymphs and water-spirits, and we left them in quiet possession of their charming solitude.

Before we reached home, the full moon rose, and cast its witching light upon us, through the foliage of the forest. We had had a delightful excursion, and if our slumbers that night were not too *profound* for dreams, they must have been the brighter after a day so full of pleasant experiences.

ADELE G.

CLARKSVILLE, Geo. Apr. '59.

BOARDER.—What large chickens those are?

Landlady.—"Yes, chickens are larger now-a-days, than they used to be. Ten years ago we couldn't pretend to get chickens as large as these."

Boarder, (quite innocently)—"No, I suppose not; they must hav grown some in that time."

The landlady looked as though she had been misunderstood.

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