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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.

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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 o

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, French 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, Cottonades, Plaid and Plain, Heavy Drillings, Plaid Domestics, Striped Cottons, 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.

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 Barges,
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: Chalies, 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 price 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.

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
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.

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,
Dukales 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 nd 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 Bleached 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.

LIME! LIME!—By the barrel or bushel, for sale by (june 4) W. P. MACKEY.

A Psalm of Life.

[The following is one of the best poetic versions of the forty-sixth Psalm that we have ever seen. It is attributed to an "Irish dignitary."]

God is our refuge in distress—
Our safeguard in the wilderness—
Our shelter from the storm,
Though winds and waves a conflict make,
Though earth's foundations real and shake
We need not feel alarm.

A peaceful river softly flows
In tranquil streams to gladden those
Who put their trustin God;
Within his holy place they feel
The comfort of his presence still,
While oceans roll abroad.

What though the heathen madly rage,
And kingdoms in fierce war engage,
When God sends forth his voice,
He makes the glittering spear to bend,
Sends peace to earth's remotest end,
And bids the world rejoice.

Be still, and know that he is God,
He rules the earth with iron rod,
And sits enthroned above;
He dwells with those who own his name,
The God of Jacob still the same—
The God of peace and love.

A Kiss and its Consequences.

Our boarding house is not a common boarding house, nor are our boarders common boarders. I do not by this wish to convey the idea that there is anything peculiarly uncommon about us or our house—only that we reside in an aristocratic portion of the town, and consider ourselves, on the whole, rather a select set.

But, however select a company may be, the fact that they are select is not an infallable proof that nothing disreputable can occur among them.

This has been especially proven in our case. We have just been deeply agitated, excited—shocked! Happily for the reputation of our place the affair of which I speak had a gratifying termination.

In our boarding house resides an inveterate old bachelor named Wigley. He is by no means such a person as some people invariably represent old bachelors to be neither in appearance nor disposition. He is a portly, middle aged, good natured, fun-loving, sociable fellow, and likes the society of ladies far better than three-fourths of the married men. Mr. and Mrs. Pickleby are also of our company; the former a commission merchant, is a quiet and very respectable sort of a man, exceedingly fond of his wife and withal a little inclined to jealousy; the latter is a beautiful and affectionate creature, who dotes upon her husband and isn't jealous at all.

One day last week, Miss Celesta Nobbs—another of our boarders, and a maiden lady of thirty-five or thereabouts—heard a noise in the hall below, and stepping out of her apartment, she leaned over the baniste rs to see what was the cause of it. She distended her stork like neck to its utmost limit, and listened with breathless interest.

'I am so glad you are come!' she heard a voice, which she at once recognized as Mrs. Pickleby's, exclaim, and the next moment she saw that lady pass beneath her to meet a gentleman, of whom she could get but a partial view. Then a loud kiss was given and Mrs. Pickleby said in a somewhat lower tone of voice:

"Come with me—come to my room: Mr. Pickleby is at his office, and I am alone."

Then both started to ascend the stairs, and Miss. Nobbs hastened to withdraw to her room, but not before she had caught a better glimpse of the man who was with Mrs. Pickleby, and discovered in him, as she thought, no other than Mr. Wigley.—That gentleman had been absent in the country for a week, and she had seen him on his return, not more than an hour previous, enter the house.

Miss Celestia Nobbs is one of those pure and immaculate beings, the chief desire of whose hearts it is that nothing sinful should occur on earth, and who, feeling themselves to be spotless philanthropy, as they seem to imagine, spend their time in prying into the affairs of other people, and dictating to them the course they should pursue.

"Ah! ha!" said the spinster, as she closed the door of her room, and walked on tiptoe to a seat, it's come to this, has it? I always thought there was something more than everybody knew going on between the two."

She sat for half an hour in deep meditation upon the matter and then she arose and moved toward the door.

'If the wicked shameless creature thinks,' said Miss Nobbs, to herself, "if she has the faintest idea that such actions will be suffered in this house, she will find herself mistaken, I can assure her."

She heard footsteps without, and as she passed into the hall, she saw Mr. Wigley descending the stairs, and heard him leave the house.

'Lett her, have you?' she uttered under her breath. 'Well, well, I never expected to witness such goings on—never! But you're found out—you'll know—both of you!"

She hastened to the room of Miss Dobbs on the floor above. Miss Dobbs is a confident of Miss Nobbs, a few years older than herself, and a few degrees thinner in person. Miss Nobbs was gratified to find Mrs Briggs in company with her friend on this occasion. Mrs. Briggs, I may as well state, is a widow lady of some twelve years standing, who had long endeavored—it is generally believed by nearly all in the house, to captivate and ensnare, into the meshes of matrimony, Mr. Wigley.

Miss Nobbs smiled mysteriously, as she entered, and carefully closing the door, she seated herself beside her friends.

'I am glad to find you together,' she said, 'for I have a thing of the greatest importance to make known.'

'Do tell,' exclaimed Miss Dobbs, with an eager air, 'what is it?"

'Something you'll be surprised to know. Oh it is the most wonderful thing in the world, how deceptive some folks can be!—I never in my life—"

'But what is it?' cried both the ladies in a breath.

'The most shameful goings on you ever witnessed, I'll be sworn!' replied the excited virgin, in so impressive a manner that the curiosity of her listeners became unendurable. Then pausing a moment, to let her words take effect, Miss Nobbs looked solemly from one to the other, and continued.

'Will you believe it, ladies, when I tell you that I saw with my own eyes Mrs Pickleby in the hall below with a man?'

'You don't say" uttered Miss Dobbs.

'Shocking!' exclaimed Mrs. Briggs.

'True, every word; but that isn't all. I heard them give a kiss, and Mrs. Pickleby invited him to her room!'

'Gracious heavens!' ejaculated the listeners simultaneously elevating their hands in horror and surprise.

'Yes, she told him she was all alone—that Mr. Pickleby was not at home—and so they went off together. Oh! its almost incredible, such shameful conduct!'

'The immodest unblushing thing?' exclaimed the widow, indignantly.

'Such wickedness!' echoed Mrs. Dobbs. 'But who was she with?'

'Mr. Wigley.'

'Is it possible!'

Mrs. Briggs was stricken dumb by the announcement of the name, and for a few moments gave some tokens of an intention to swoon; but thinking better of it she refrained.

'This is a terrible thing!' said Miss Nobbs earnestly, after enjoying fully the sensation she had created.

'Terrible, indeed!' uttered Miss Dobbs.

'And not to be borne!' exclaimed the indignant widow, her face assuming a very erubescont tint as she spoke.

'It must not be borne,' said the spinster; 'the reputation of this house will not allow such things to pass unnoticed."

'And our own reputation!' chimed the other maiden.

'Think what we should be made to suffer,' cried the widow, 'if it should become known that we live in the midst of such iniquitous scenes.'

'Our characters must not be trifled with thus!' exclaimed Miss Nobbs, with a determined air, 'and this thing must not be suffered to stop here."

'Poor Mr. Pickleby!' sighed Miss Dobbs, 'I pity him from my heart.'

'And so do I,' said the widow, 'for I dare say he has not the least suspicion of his wife's perfidy.'

'He must know it,' uttered Miss Nobbs, speaking in a loud and deliberate tone of voice.

'You are right, he must know it; but how!' inquired Miss Dobbs.

'We must tell him.'

'Will it be proper?'

'It will be doing our duty.'

'Yes,' said Mrs. Briggs, it will be but the performance of a Christian duty. We must tell him!'

'And I, for one am ready to go and perform that duty,' remarked Miss Nobbs, with a meek and resigned look, as if she had taken it upon herselt to suffer at the stake.

'And I,' said the widow.

'Oh, I will accompany you; I am sure I only want to do what is right,' said Miss Dobbs, submissively.

'Then let us go at once.'

'Yes: the sooner he has his mind disabused in respect to his wife, the better.'

Forth according, the immaculate trio sailed as soon as they could make the necessary preparations, and bent their course toward the store of Mr. Pickleby, in the lower part of the city.

The merchant was busily engaged in the transaction of some business, when he saw the three ladies approach him. He suspended operations and inquired what happy circumstances had brought them hither.

'It is a sad errand on which we are come,' said Miss Nobbs, shaking her head with a melancholy air.

'A dreadful errand!' affirmed Miss Dobbs dubiously.

'A more dreadful errand you could not imagine!' added Mrs. Briggs, making a strong effort to shudder.

'For mercy's sake, ladies' cried the alarmed man, turning pale, 'what is it?'

'In the first place, Mr. Pickleby,' said the first spinster, 'we wish to assure you that you have our warmest sympathies—that we feel for you.'

'From the very bottom of our hearts,' added the elder maiden.

'And nothing but a deep sense of duty,' remarked the widow, 'has induced us to take the steps we have in order to reveal to you such distressful news.'

'What is it? what is it!' exclaimed the merchant, frantically. Don't keep me in suspense; what has happened?'

'Your wife!' uttered Miss Nobbs, in a significant tone.

'Yes, Mr. Pickleby your wife!' repeated the other two in a breath.

Mr Pickley staggered backwards, while a look of dreadful terror overspread his features.

'My wife!' he gasped, what of my wife? is she sick is she dead?'

Miss Nobbs closed her eyes, and shook her head slowly.

'Then why do you alarm me so? what would you have me to understand?'

'Is there not something that, to your noble mind is worse than death?'

'Eh! what—what do you mean?'

'Dishoner.'

'But Mrs. Pickleby, she—she—she—'

'Mr. Pickleby, your wife is deceiving you.'

'Cruelly, shamefully deceiving you!' ejaculated Miss Dobbs,

'Undoubted, and in a manner not to be borne,' said the widow.

Mr. Pickleby looked from one to the other in speechless agony.

'Briefly,' said Miss Nobbs, 'while you are absent, your wife is receiving the attentions of other men.'

'We have noticed with grief,' continued Miss Noble, "that one of our sex should so far forget her modesty as to do as she has done.'

'And for the reason,' added Mrs. Briggs, 'as I have already said, we determined to acquaint you with the fact.'

'How do you know this?' cried the merchant, in a voice of rage. 'Are you certain of what you say?'

'Quite,' answered Miss Nobbs; I saw your wife this morning with Mr. Wigley, in the hall; heard them kiss; and together they went to your room.'

'Wigley! do you mean to say that Wigley is the man?'

'Wigley!' repeated Miss Noble emphatically.

'The odious villain!' cried Pickleby, seizing his hat as he spoke. 'He shall repent it—he shall repent it—bitterly.'

He rushed from the store as he spoke, leaving his informants in the most unceremonious manner. They quietly proceeded homeward, congratulating each other that they had been evidently the means of putting down a giant of iniquity.

Mr. Wigley has an office in Broadway. Mr. Pickleby, soon after his interview with the ladies stood in the presence of Mr. Wigley, who smiled, and offered his hand to the other. Mr. Pickleby, with expression of scorn and hate declined to touch it.

'Permit me to inform you,' said the merchant, almost choking with rage, 'that I know all.'

Mr. Wigley looked at the speaker with astonishment.

'Yes, sir,' continued the excited Pickleby, 'I know all, and am not such a coward as to suffer it to pass with impunity.'

Whereupon, before he could utter a word, he gave Mr. Wigley such a blow on the head as to stagger him not a little, and before he could recover from surprise, it was followed up by another blow on the other side of his head, which made his ears ring in a most wonderful manner.

This was rather too much for the good nature of Mr. Wigley so he nerved himself to the task and commenced a retaliation.—Being nearly double the weight of his antagonist, he soon had it all his own way; and to be brief, in less than ten minutes Mr. Pickleby cried loudly for quarter, admitting himself to be as well whipped a man as he ever encountered.

'And now, said Wigley, after helping his adversary to his feet, now that our afair is settled, please tell me what I have flogged you for'

'For intriguing with my wife, as you well know,' replied the defeated, but still indignant man.

'It's a lie!' said Wigley.

'It's the truth,' responded Pickleby, 'and I can prove it.'

'You can't do it. Come we will go and see Mrs. Pickleby herself; and show me a witness if you can.'

'Very well it's just what I desire.'

Mr. Pickleby washing the blood from his face, arranged his disordered garments, as well as he could, and accompanied Mr. Wigley home.

Miss Nobbs, Miss Dobbs, and Mrs. Briggs were called, and an explanation demanded by the accused Wigley. Miss Nobbs persisting in the truth of what she uttered, the whole party at the request of the injured husband, proceeded to his wife's apartment.

Mrs. Pickleby, to the surprise of all, was not alone; a man was with her. As soon as Mr. Pickleby saw him he smiled, and advanced and shook him by the hand.

'My brother" said he turning to those who had followed him.

Miss Nobbs' face became crimson.

'I fear,' she stammered, 'that I have unintentionally made a mistake. This must be the gentleman I saw; and he is so like Mr. Wigley that I was led to believe it was no other. I beg pardon."

As the trio of ladies took their departure Mr. Pickleby was heard to utter divers malidictions upon the heads of all medling, busy-tongued scandalmongers; but he soon recovered his temper, explained the whole affair to his wife, joined heartily in the laugh that was raised at his expense, and ended by inviting Wigley to join their party that evening at a game of whist.

Mania of Amassing.

There died at Paris, in the year 1799, (says the author of the charming work, *Salad for the Social,*) literally of want, the well known banker, Ostervald. A few days prior to his death he resisted the importunities of his attendant to purchase some meat, for the purpose of making a little soup for him. "True, I should like the soup," he said, "but I have no appetite for the meat; what is to become of that; it will be a sad waste.,' This poor wretch died worth £125,000 sterling. Another desperate case was that of Elwes, whose diet and dress were alike of the most revolting kind, and whose property was estimated at $800,000. Daniel Dancer's miserly propensities were indulged to such a degree, that on one occasion, when at the urgent solicitation of a friend, he ventured to give a shilling to a Jew for an old hat "better as new," to the astonishment of the friend, the next day he actually retailed it for eighteen pence. He performed his ablutions at a neighboring pool, drying himself in the sun, to save the extravagant indulgence of a towel; yet this poor mendicant had property to the extent of upwards of $3,000 per annum.

The well known Nat Bently, (*alias* Dirty Dick,) of London, was the victim not only of a craving for gold, but for old iron. Another deplorable case might be cited, that of Tom Pitt, of Warwickshire. It is reported that some weeks prior to the sickness which terminated his despicable career, he went to several undertakers in quest of a coffin. He left behind him £2,474 in public funer. Another instance is that of the notorious Thomas Cook. On his physician intimating the possibility of his not existing more than five or six days, he protested against the useless expense of medicine and charged the doctor never to show his face to him again. His property was estimated at about £130,000.

Sir William Smyth, of Bedfordshire, was immensely rich, but most parsimonious, and miserly in his habits. At seventy years of age he was entirely deprived of his sight, unable to gloat over his hoarded heaps of gold. He was pursuaded by Taylor, the celebrated occulist, to be couched—who was, by agreement, to have sixty guineas if he restored his patient to any degree of sight. Taylor succeeded in his operation and Sir William was enabled to read and write without the aid of spectacles the rest of his life. But no sooner was his sight restored than the baronet began to regret that his agreement had been made for so large a sum. His thoughts now were how to cheat the occulist. He pretended that he had only a glimmering, and could see nothing distinctly; for which reason the bandage on his eyes was continued a month longer than the usual time. Taylor was deceived by these misrepresentations, and agreed to compound the bargain, and accept twenty guineas instead of sixty. At the time Taylor attended him, he had a large estate, an immense sum of money in the stocks, and 6,000 in the house.

A miser of the name of Foscue, who had amassed enormous wealth by the most sordid parsimony and discredible extortion, applied his ingenuity to discover some effectual way of hiding his gold. With great care and secresy he dug a cave in his cellar. To this receptacle for his treasure, he descended by a trap-door; he attached a spring lock, so that, on shutting, it would fasten of itself. By and by the miser disappeared; inquiries were made; the house was searched, woods were explored and ponds were dragged; but no Foscue could they find. Some time passed on. The house where he lived was sold, and workmen were busily employed in its repair.—In the progress of their work they met with the door of the secret cave with the key in the lock outside. They threw back the door, and descended with a light. The first object upon which the light reflected was the ghastly body of Foscue. the miser, and scattered around him were heavy bags of gold, and ponderous chests of untold treasure; a candlestick lay beside him on the floor.

AN INCIDENT OF THE ITALIAN INSURRECTION.—It is sometimes inconvenient to be famous. Professor Holloway, the distinguished medical reformer, once had experience of the fact. It was his fortune, or misfortune, to be in Piedmont when the Italian revolution of 1849 was at its culminating point. He had been on a tour through the Swiss Alps, investigating the phenomena of an extraordinary case of scrofula indigenous to that region, and known as *cretinism*. While thus engaged, and intent on observing the effect of his remedies upon the proscribed and hideous race who have inherited for many generations this horrible disorder, the torch of civil war had been lighted at Milan, and its flames had illuminated the whole Lombardo-Venetian territory. At the time when he set forward on his journey South, Charles Albert, of Sardinia, had been driven beyond Mincio, and Radetzky's victorious troops were in full pursuit. Expecting that his neutral position as an Englishman, and his character as a man of science, would protect him from outrage, Dr. Holloway fearlessly set out upon his journey through the peninsula, but a circumstance occured upon which he had not calculated. Marshal Radetzky, in the very flush of victory had been taken suddenly ill, and one of the advance parties of his army having encountered Dr. Holloway's carriage and discovered who was its inmate, his presence was requested at head-quarters, to attend upon the sick veteran. As a peaceful civilian and his suite cannot gain much in a dispute with a troop of horse, the Doctor submitted with the best grace possible. He found the scarred and wrinkled soldier in great suffering. The fatigues of the campaign had brought on a bilious fever of a very severe type, and as Radetzky was then nearly seventy years of age, the army surgeons shook their heads ominously. The Marshal at once put himself under Dr. Holloway's care, and the latter proceeded to administer his famous Internal Remedy. The fever soon subsided, and in less than three weeks the Commander-in-chief was once more in the saddle.—He paid his physician a happy compliment on his recovery. "You, Dr. Holloway," said he, "are a greater conqueror than I; for I have simply put down *rebellion* while you have defeated *Death*." Radetzky wished him to go to Vienna, assuring him as an inducement that he would be placed at the head of the imperial medical staff; but Dr. Holloway's ambition had a wider and a noble scope, and he turned his face homeward with the old man's blessings on his head. *Naples "Diario,"*

St. Louis, June 2.—The case of Carstang vs. Snow, for a breach of promise of marriage, was decided by the jury this afternoon rendering a verdict of the full amount of the petition of the plaintiff, $100,000. It is understood that the counsel for the defendant will file a demand to have the verdict set aside, and also a petition for a new trial.

Goggin's majority in Letcher's own county is 22. And two Whig Delegates and one Whig Senator are elected to the Legislature, in place of Democrats. Goggin's majority in his own county is 600.

Worldly prosperity is a much greater drain upon our energies than the most severe adversity; there is no spring, no elasticity; it is like walking through life upon a Turkey carpet.—*Miss Jewsbury.*

Eggs are selling in Minnesota at five cents per dozen, and potatoes at forty cents per bushel.

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