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. XLIII. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1860. No. 7.

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.

WANTED.

ANY quantity of Geese and Turkeys for which the most liberal price will be paid.
nov 19 W. T. HARDESTY.

Cedar Posts for Sale.

PERSONS in want of Cedar Posts can obtain them at a reduced price by applying to the editor of the Gazette. [jan 21-3t

BOOTS AND SHOES.

JUST received from the city a good assortment of Boots and Shoes which will be sold at a small advance for cash or country produce—please call and see for yourselves.
nov 19 W. T. HARDESTY.

NEW GOODS.

J. RASIN has just returned from the City, and is now opening a large stock of New Winter Goods, consisting of fancy Cassimeres, Cloths and Vestings, Full'd Kerseys, Satinets, Flannels, Blankets, bleached and brown Sheetings, bed Tickings, Irish Linen's, Carpetings and floor Oil Cloths; also a general assortment of Groceries, clarified, granulated, crushed and brown Sugars, Molasses, Coffee, Chocolate, Candles, Crackers, Teas, Cheese, &c., to which the public are respectfully invited to give me a call.
dec 24 JOS. RASIN.

GO AND BUY ONE OF THE

Liliputian Gas Burners.

Price only 75 cents!

One pint of oil burns twenty hours!

Gives one third more light than the ordinary two tube Lamps!

The light can be reduced to any size required!—Passing about with the Lamp does not affect its burning. It is the cheapest light known for an ordinary House Lamp—any lamp can be altered in ten minutes If you want a large clear white Gas light, equal to four ordinary two tube Lamps, buy one of our air pressure family Gas Lamps.—Address or apply to
jan 7 ED. H. ANDERSON, & CO.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,

PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases, and especially for the cure of diseases of the Sexual Organs.

MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon, to all who apply by letter with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, Medicines furnished free of charge.

Valuable reports on Spermatorrhœa, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on the NEW REMEDIES employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three Stamps for postage will be acceptable.

Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary. oct 30-1y

MANHOOD,

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope,

ON the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and Involuntary Emissions, inducing Impotency and Mental and Physical Incapacity. By Robert J. Culverwell, M. D., Author of "The Green Book, &c."

The world renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of self abuse may be effectually removed without Medicine and without dangerous Surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself *cheaply, privately and radically.* This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal to any address, *post paid*, on the receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing Dr. Ch. J. C. Kline, M. D., 480 first Avenue, New York, Post Box 4586.

ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers intend to present the following petition to the Commissioners for Talbot county, for a new Public Road in the Chapel District.

To the Honorable Commissioners of Talbot Co.:

WHEREAS much ill convenience to a large portion of the inhabitants of Chapel district for the want of a public road in a remote part of said District. Therefore your humble petitioners solicit your honours to grant them a new road through said neighborhood, for the convenience of Mill, market and public Landing on Tuckahoe Creek, &c., &c. Beginning at a point at the public road leading from Hillsborough to Chapel on the three Bridges road, where said road runs, through James B. Love's land, nearly opposite his house, from thence through his land to Soloman Loves, then through his to Edward V. Davis', then through his land with a division fence between Davis and Solomon Love to Dr. Durneys land, then through Durneys and other lands to intersect Public road leading from Skipton to Covey's landing to Tuckahoe Creek, &c.

Charles M. Jump,	Wm P Leaverton,
Edwin F. Jump,	Chas A Leaverton,
Ed. V Davis,	Samuel S Yeo,
R J Collins,	Willian B Yoe,
Levi T Dukes,	James Callahan,
D Cowgill, Jr,	John Reese,
G W Merrick,	Samuel Sparklin,
Jos. H Brown,	Elijah C Bishop,
Thomas Covey,	Robt A Durney,
Jacob Morgan,	Edward Hardesty,
Samuel P Emory,	Sol M Love,
John L Fisher,	Jas B Love,
John P Jester,	Henry Warner,
Thos. Arringdale,	Richard Wilson,
Alfred M Davis,	John Christan,
A H Matthews,	James A Roe,
Robt F. Morgan,	Hy B Leaverton,
John Smith,	Robt Covey.

feb 4-5w

VARIETIES.—Liquid Rennet, for making Slip, Whey, &c. Also, Quillai or Soap Bark, for Cleaning Silks, Carpets, and all kinds of woolen goods. Liquid Glue, Adhesive, Mucilage, &c. Jouven's Kid Glove Cleaner. Diamond Cement, &c. For sale by
dec 24 L. H. CAMPBELL.

TO SPORTSMEN:

Double Guns, Rifles, game Bags, powder Flasks, shot Pouches, drinking Flasks, Springs, Hammers, Nipples, Triggers, &c., &c., at the Hardware Store of
T. C. NICOLS, JR.

OLD PEACH BRANDY—On hand and for sale. Warranted pure—from Sussex county, Del. (dec 24) W. T HARDESTY.

A LOT of excellent cutting Axes for sale by (jan 21) PATCHETT & WRIGHT.

BROWN and bleached Muslins at all prices at (dec 10) C. W. KNOTT'S.

From the New York Mercury.

THE HUNTER'S MELODY.

BY JOHN MACKENZIE.

Away, ye hunters! sound the horn—
Merrily, merrily go!
Hails the East the coming morn,
Merrily, merrily go!
Glow shall health upon our cheeks:
Life shall have for what it speaks;
Joy discover what it seeks,
Merrily, merrily go!

See the pack before us race;
Merrily, merrily go!
Our pawing steeds await the chase;
Merrily, merrily go!
Yon waving wood that skirts the lawn,
Where nimbly bounds the tender fawn,
With nodding heads invite us on—
Merrily, merrily go!

Then give the champing creatures rein;
Merrily, merrily go!
And spurn with scorn the dewy plian;
Merrily, merrily go!
Hark! hear you the yelling pack;
The game is roused, they're on the track;
Huzza! Huzza! to bring him back,
Merrily, merrily go!

King Solomon's Blacksmith.

And it came to pass when Solomon, the son of David, had finished the temple of Jerusalem, he called unto him the chief architects and head artificers and cunning workers in silver and gold and in wood and in ivory and in stone—yea, all who aided in rearing the temple of the Lord, and he said unto them:

'Sit ye down at my table; I have prepared a feast for my chief workers and cunning artificers. Stretch forth your hand therefore, and eat and drink and be merry. Is not a skillful artificer deserving of honor? Muzzle not the ox that treadeth out the corn.'

And when Solomon and the chief workmen were seated, and the fatness of the land and the oil thereof were upon the table, there came one who knocked loudly at the door, and forced himself even into the festal chamber. Then Solomon, the king, was wrath, and said:

'What manner of man art thou?'

And the man answered and said:

'When men wish to honor me they call me Son of Forge; but when they desire to mock me they call me blacksmith, and seeing that the oil of working in fire and smoke covers me with sweat and smut, the latter name, O King, is not inapt, and in truth thy servant desires no better.'

'But,' said Solomon, 'why came you thus rudely and unforbidden to the feast, where none save chief workers of the Temple are invited?'

'Please ye, my lord, I came rudely,' replied the man, 'because thy servant obliged me to force my way but I came not unbidden. Was it not proclaimed that the chief workmen were invited to dine with the King of Israel?'

Then he who carved the cherubim said:

'This fellow is no sculptor.'

And he who inlaid the root in pure gold said:

'Neither is he a workman of fine metals.'

And he who raised the walls said:

'He is not a cutter of stone.'

And he who made the roof cried out:

'He is not cunning in cedar wood, neither knoweth he the mysteries of uniting pieces of strange timber together.'

Then said Solomon, 'What hast thou to say, Son of Forge, why I should not order thee to be plucked by the beard, scourged and stoned to death?'

Then the smith turned to him who carved the cherubim, and said:

'Who made the tools with which you carved?'

And he said: 'The blacksmith.'

Then he said to the chief of masons:

'Who made the chisels with which the stones of the temple were squared?'

And he said: 'The blacksmith.'

And he said to the chief workers in wood:

'Who made the tools with which you hewed trees in Lebanon, and formed them into pillars and roof of the temple?;

And he said: 'The blacksmith.'

Then said he to the artificer in gold and in ivory:

'Who makes you the instrument by which you work beautiful things for my lord, the King?'

And he said: 'The blacksmith.'

'Enough, enough, good fellow,' said Solomon, 'thou hast proved that I invited thee, and thou art man's father in art. Go wash the smut of the forge from thy face, and come and sit at my right hand. The chief of our workmen are but men—thou art more.'

So it happened at the feast of Solomon, and the blacksmith has been honored up to this day.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

Good Humor.

Only move along in the world with your heart and hands open and you will find scores of individuals whose smile will speak to that of yours, and whose hands will be eager to grasp your proffered welcome. I make these the conditions, because much depends upon the mood a man is in, whether he perceives in another those qualities that are lacking in himself. Any one inclined to grumble at the disappointment and vexations of life will soon discover that the society in which he moves is speedily innoculated by the contagion, and that they in true are prone to aggravate his splenetic mood by venting their hatred upon him as the cause of all their discontentment.

I have frequently met with those who, on the spur of the moment, I had voted the pleasantest people in the world, simply from the fact that I was in the best of humor with myself on the occasion, and therefore in the excess of my joy, was unable to be in any but the best of humor with others; and so from this personal experience I have argued that when we are disposed to find fault with others the cause of the fault frequently lies within ourselves.

Good humor is not to be acquired without somewhat of self-sacrifice. There are asperities in our nature, possible innate, that years of patient toil and watchfulness only can smooth down. For instance, there are some months that seemingly were formed for nothing but pouting, as others are apparently incapable of anything, but distributing smiles and kisses. To that the former in order to receive the cordial reception of the latter named, must be taught to soften down a line or two and cut loose from all such tangling alliances. Friendships, by and by, are never so lasting as when embalmed by the recollection of a sunny smile and a warm kiss.

Much of physical as well as moral deformity is to be concealed by a steady vein of humor running through one's character. I have in my mind at this moment a friend who, while so badly crippled in one of his limbs as to almost entirely confine him within doors, is yet possessed of one of the most humorous temperaments I ever met with To be sure, he has his sad moments as he often confesses yet still, at his business and in his family, he is the incarnation of good humor, and thus, in a measure mitigates the knowledge of a deformity that otherwise would be painful to contemplate.

They are a clever set of fellows—these humorists—they who laugh and shout the loudest, and always lift a load from your heart every time you see their merry countenances; good-natured fellows, who take the world as it comes, and go through life as though they had no other desire than that of keeping the world in good spirits; giving the cold shoulder to Esculapius, and only looking in at the undertaker, when, physically they are unable to laugh any longer.

Sunday Reading.

[From the American Messenger.]

"It's more to Me how He Lived."

Charles Baker was fifteen years older than his only brother Edwin, who seemed to him more like a son than a brother.—Charles during his childhood knew no mother's care, but in his fourteenth year his father married again; and Charles welcomed to his heart a baby brother, and was permitted to name the darling Edwin.

The father of these boys was not a Christian though his strictly moral life had led the pious woman whom he married to think him one. When she discovered her mistake she was greatly grieved. Her regrets were increased when she perceived that he made morality his idol; and that he had trained his only son to his own views.—She hoped at first to induce them to change their opinions, but soon found that all her attempts would be firmly and persistently repelled. When her little Edwin was born she commended him in faith and prayer to God; and her fond hope was, that through him she might be able to reach the hearts of his father and brother. She trained him in the knowledge and ways of the Lord, storing his memory with hymns and scriptures, and constantly seeking the Divine benediction upon her efforts.

Mr. Baker and his eldest son, in the pursuit of their business, were most of the time absent from home; but their return was always greeted with joy by little Edwin, who delighted to climb upon their knees and repeat the pretty verses and beautiful Bible stories which his mother had taught him. Neither father or brother could, or wished to repulse him: his affectionate and winning ways taking their hearts by storm. Fondly the mother saw and hoped; yet she was not permitted to witness the consummation of her wishes.

When Edwin was ten years old and his brother twenty-five, an epidemic carried to the grave in one day both father and mother. Charles was overwhelmed by the blow; yet his first consolation came from the little one for whose sake his regrets had been keenest. As he was pressing the child to his heart in the anguish of their sore bereavement, Edwin gently whispered, 'don't cry so, Charlie; I know a beautiful verse which I think was written on purpose for us: 'When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.' 'Isn't that good, Charlie?' The weeping young man could not answer; but he folded the darling boy closer to his breast and was comforted.

Years passed on. Edwin never forgot his mother and his mother's God. Through her prayers he seemed to have been sanctified from his cradle, and his life was a daily picture of constant yet unobtrusive piety; for 'even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure and whether it be right.' Charles almost idolized the young brother so worthy of his love, yet was strangely blind to the secret of his rare worth. He saw that his mind was one of no common order, and resolved to bestow upon him an ample and liberal education. For this purpose he pursued his calling with untiring diligence, their father not having left sufficient means to carry out such a plan without his utmost efforts. Love for Edwin made every burden light; and he pictured to himself a brilliant future when he should see his young charge an orator or statesman, at the bar or in the senate chamber.

The first check to his ambition was when the dear boy, in his fifteenth year, publicly presented himself to profess his hope and purpose to be the Lord's.

Charles still held his father's views of the sufficiency of worldly morality, and he felt that with these his brother's profession of the gospel wholly conflicted. Yet he could find no cause for complaint against Edwin, who, aware of his brother's notions was doubly careful in seeking, by divine help, to live consistently with the higher standard which he had taken for the law of his life.

Three years more passed away, and the young Christian, now partly through his college course, announced to his brother his desire and hope to prepare for the gospel ministry. Charles had never anticipated such a calling for his favorite, and his heart rose to stern opposition. Edwin meekly avowed his own convictions of duty, but finding his brother inflexible felt it right to delay his final decision until his college studies were ended. Saying kindly but firmly, 'Then Charles, I shall be a man, and the responsibility of deciding what my heavenly Father requires of me will rest upon my own conscience and heart,' he patiently 'bided his time.'

Charles could no longer be blind to the reality and the beauty of his brother's piety. He looked at Edwin with keen eyes, for if he could see any glaring faults or inconsistencies he could found upon these unanswerable arguments against the profession which he wished to follow. Edwin was not perfect, he had sins and follies sometimes to mourn over: but they were so humbly confessed, and so heartily lamented, that his penitence and humility were so many cumulative proofs of his sincerity.

The period now drew nigh when Edwin must decide for himself the weighty question which he trembled to approach. He sought the counsel of Christian friends; but more than all, he asked the aid and guidance of the Spirit of God. His decision was at length reached. He said to his brother, with trembling and tears, 'Woe is me if I preach not the gospel;' and though Charles did not consent to his plans, he ceased to oppose them.

But neither he nor his brother foresaw the issue Edwin had never a strong physical constitution, and the long conflict and suspense in which he was with regard to his future course, made serious aggressions upon his health. Charles was the first to feel alarm, but shut his eyes to the progress of the malady. Death however waited not for Edwin's hopes or Charles' fears.—With cheerful submisson, the former bowed to the king of terrors, while Charles felt that with his young brother's removal from earth every ray of hope would be for ever quenched. He had no ears for the song of victory which the dying child of God shouted even amid Jordan's waves; he felt as if his heart was dead. But when he looked upon that peaceful face beneath the coffin-lid, the memory of Edwin's consistent Christian life, the picture of his daily walk with God rose vividly before him. Stronger witnesses for Jesus were these than even the radiance of the closing scene.—With Edwin's Bible in his hands, and the remembrance of Edwin's piety in his heart, upon his knees beside those marble features, he sought, and there is reason to believe truly found the Saviour. Thus it was, that when the earth fell upon his brother's coffin, and a friend tried to sooth his grief by bidding him remember *how triumphantly Edwin died*, Charles earnestly replied in the words at the head of this narrative, 'It's more to me *how he lived!*' E. N. H.

Agricultural.

TO DIVEST MILK AND BUTTER OF THE TASTE OF TURNIPS.—Put into each pail of milk, when fresh drawn from the cow, one pint of boiling water. The heat of the water dispels the odor of the turnip, which becomes volatile as the temperature of the milk is increased.

FOR CURING SCRATCHES IN HORSES.—Take some lamp-oil and mix it with a little white lead, till the oil becomes of a straw color. Wash the legs perfectly clean and rub them dry. Then apply the mixture and rub it well on the affected parts. By doing this three or four times the horse will be cured.

CALVES WITH SHEEP.—Your yearlings, especially if weakly or diseased; can be furnished with no better lodging place during the severe weather of winter, than the sheep cote. Allow them to run with the flock, and they will rapidly gain strength and health, and be exempt from the perpetual annoyances they experience when herding with the stronger and more belligerent of their own species.

BONES FOR FRUIT TREES.—There is nothing like decaying bones for all sorts of fruit trees. They are perhaps best for pear trees, next for apples, and then for quinces; but are good for any kind of fruit unless it be cranberries, which seem to live and grow on litile but air and water. If it is convenient to reduce the bones in sulphuric acid, break them up small and place them about the roots of the tree.

LIME IN TRANSPLANTING TREES.—An English publication says that a large plantation of trees has been formed in that country, within a few years past, without the loss of a single tree, by putting a small quantity of lime in the hole when planting the tree. Four bushels of lime are said to be sufficient for an acre. The lime is thoroughly mixed with the soil, in order that it may be reached by the roots, with equal facility in every direction, as its principal effect is to push forward the tree during the first precarious stages of growth.

TO PREVENT CATS KILLING CHICKENS.—In the new London paper, *Once a Week*, Miss Harriet Martincau in publishing a very interesting series of sketches, entitled, "Our Farm of Two Acres," in one of which sketches she gives the following as a sure preventive against the killing of chickens or birds by the cats: "When a cat is seen to catch a chicken, tie it around her neck, and make her wear it two or three days.—Fasten it securely, for she will make incredible efforts to get rid of it. Be firm for the time, and the cat is cured; she will never again desire to touch a bird. This is what we do with our own cats, and what we recommend to our neighbors.

PLANTING TOMATOES.—A correspondent of the *Gardeners' Chronicle* (Eng.) strongly recommends the growing of tomatoes wholly in pots, especially by those who raise only a limited supply of a dozen or two plants for home use. He also thinks market gardeners, and those living in cities, would find this mode invaluable. The pot-plants are entirely under control, and require almost no attention. He says: "I have not planted out tomatoes for the last five years, but have had instead good crops from plants in pots, with no trouble in training, or stopping, and no failure as to production or ripening. I sow the seed in a No. 60 pot at the end of February. The plants are kept starving under glass till the middle of April, then shifted into thumbs, and put on the potting-bench for a week.—They are then packed together under a warm fence, and when they want it, are shifted into 60's and allowed to get quite pot-bound."

STARTING SEEDS EARLY.—Rev. Daniel Emerson, Summit county, Ohio, states, that he has been successful in giving garden seeds an early start in the following manner: Having selected the quanity needed, each sort is tied up by itself in a cloth, the name being written on a slip of paper, and enclosed with the seed. The packages are then buried about two inches deep in the ground for a week or two.—When ready to plant, the kinds needed for planting are taken from the bags and used. They will be found to have swelled, perhaps sprouted, and ready to grow. If the grouud should be quite dry, it is best to water the drills after dropping the seed, and then cover with dry earth. Mr. E. says that by this plan he has never failed to raise plants from every seed planted. If each seed is placed where it is wanted to grow, it will save the labor of thinning, though many prefer to thin their rows, leaving the most prominent plants to grow.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

RAISE FINE FRUIT.—A cotemporary very truly says: "Fruits are an important part of the living of a family. We wish every farmer would lay his plans in season and take time by the foretop, for improving in this branch of industry. If he lives near a market, it is the most profitable; and wherever he may be, there is a refining influence in fruit culture, which should not be overlooked. There is solid comfort in it.—There is an innocent luxury. When the children are far away, and have built them other homes, they will remember the old homestead, but no place in it, except the place by the fire-side, where a loving mother used to sit and mend their clothes and darn their stockings, and bear patiently with their childish pranks, and teach the young idea, will be remembered with more longings to return, than where their childhood's lips smacked the fruit of a favorite tree. Apples, early and late, for summer, autumn, winter and spring; pears, grapes, peaches, quinces, plums, cherries, apricots, gooseberries, currants, and strawberries, should be the delight of every farm, unless peculiarity of climate would exclude some of these, and many others should be introduced if soil and climate favor."

THE EASTERN SHORE RAILROAD CLAIM. The bill before the House of Delegate, proposing to divide among the several counties on the Eastern Shore on the basis of the levy made on the assessed property, in each county for the year 1859, the unexpended balance of $1,000,000 appropriated to internal improvements by the act of 1835, which balance amounts to $847,235,-86, is said to make the distribution:

It gives the Maryland and Delaware railroad company, now in progres through the counties of Queen Anne's, Caroline and Talbot, $140,357; to the Kent county railroad company the sum of $110,455; to the Eastern Shore railroad company, $112,738; to the Worcester railroad company $99,-101; to the Choptank and Mispillion railroad company, $13,000; to the Elkton and Sasafras river railroad company, $59,000; to the Philadelphia and Baltimore Central railroad company, $25,000; to the Bohemia bridge company, $15 877; to the Columbia and Port Deposit railroad company, $7.000. The proportion of Cecil county, under this division, is $168,877.

MURDER IN NEW YORK.—In New York on Friday night, a policeman, in patrolling his beat, found the lifeless body of a man lying on the side-walk, opposite No. 14 State street. Upon examination, it was found to be that of William L. Tours, a custom-house night watchman. It was apparent that he came to his death from violent means. He had parted from some friends only a short time previously. An examination of the body was immediately made, which disclosed the fact that the unfortunate man came to a violent death.—His skull was fractured, and severe contusions were found about the body. His watch and chain, which he was seen to have on a short time before by some friends, were gone, and there is no doubt but that the murder was committed for these valuables. Saturday morning Thomas Dowling and John Grady were arrested on suspicion of having committed the murder.

DROWNING OF CAPT. HARRISON.—Capt. Harrison, the well known commander of the Great Eastern, lost his life by the upsetting of a boat at Southampton. He was crossing the Solent from his residence at Hythe to Southampton, on the morning of the 21st ultimo, in company with Dr. Watson, the Surgeon of the Great Eastern, Captain Lay, the Chief Purser, and a son of the latter. The boat was manned by six picked men, including Ogden, the coxswain of the Great Eastern. Capt. Harrison who was drowned by capsizing of his boat in the Solent at Southampton, England, was an expert swimmer and would have saved himself but for his efforts to right the boat, in which he either strained or exhausted himself. He has been one of the most successful navigators of the age, having crossed the Atlantic safely *one-hundred and eighty times.* He has commanded the Acadia, Britannia, Hibernia, America, Africa and Arabia.

"What's in a dress?" asks a popular writer. Sometimes a good deal, and sometimes precious little.

Humorous.

MY WIFE.

She tied the new cravat
Which she so kindly made for me;
Then smoothed with care my hat,
And with her arms delayed me.
She brushed my "glossy hair,"
And said "it was so curly!"
While going down the stair,
She cried, "Come home, dear, early."

How happy then was I,
With all I e'er desired;
I fortune could defy,
While I was thus admired!
We parted at the door—
Her smiles deserves a sonnet!
"Dear love, but one thing more:
I want—A NEW SPRING BONNET."

THE JUDGE'S SAW-LOG.

In the village of W——lived a man who had once been judge of the county, and was known all around by the name of Judge L——. He kept a store and saw mill, and was always sure to have the best of bargains on his side, by which means he gained an ample competency, and some did not hesitate to call him the "biggest rascal in the world."

He was very conceited withal, and used to delight in bragging about his business capacity when any one was near to listen.—One rainy day, as quite a number were seated round the stove in the store, he began as usual to tell of his great bargains, and finally wound up, "Nobody ever cheated me, nor they can't neither."

'Judge,' said an old man of the company, 'I've cheated you more'n you ever did me.'

'How so?' ssid the judge.

'If you'll promise you won't go to law about it nor do nothin,' I'll tell, or else I won't, you are too much of a law character for me.'

'Let's hear it, let's hear!' cried half a dozen voices at once. We'll bear you out in it—go on!'

'I'll promise,' said the Judge, 'and treat in the bargain if you have.'

"Well, do you remember that wagon you robbed me out of?'

'I never robbed you out of any wagon,' exclaimed the Judge, "I only got my own!'

'Well, I made up my mind to have it back, and——,'

'But you never did!' cried the Judge.

'Yes I did. and interest too!'

'How!' thundered the now enraged Judge.

'Well, you see, Judge, I sold you one day, a very nice pine log, and bargained with you for a lot more. Well, that log I stole off your pile, down by your mill, the night before and next day I sold it to you. That night I drew it back home, and sold it to you next day, and so I kept on until you bought your own log of me twenty-seven times!'

'That's a lie!' cried the mad Judge; running to his book and examining his log accounts, 'you never sold me twenty-seven logs of the same measurement.'

'I know it,' said the vender in logs. By drawing it back and forth the end wore off, and as it wore, I kept cutting it off until it was only ten feet long—just fourteen feet shorter than it was the first time you bought it, and when it got so short, I drew it home and worked it up into shingles, and the next week you bought the shingles, and then I concluded that I had got my wagon back, and in my pocket.'

The exclamation of the Judge was drowned in the shouts of the by-standers and the log-drawer found the door without waiting for the promised treat. And to see a madman, you have only to ask the Judge if he was ever shaved.

SHARP YOUNG LADY.—A clerical friend, while visiting us a few days since, related the following anecdote of Rev. Jedediah Burchard, a revival preacher, which is 'too good to be lost.' Burchard was hammering away at the sinners in the town of Orwell, in Vermont, and as usual made more converts than he did Christians. A certain young lady was a regular attendant upon his ministrations, but stoutly resisted his most seductive eloquence. Meeting her one morning in the hotel, he approached her with the salutation—

'Good morning, thou child of the devil!'

"Good morning, *father*," she replied.

It is needless to say that the bystanders relished the retort. Burchard took it in good part, and laughed long and heartily.

When Gov. Tallmadge came out to Fond du Lac, then a territory, his new home was graced by several grown up daughters.—The Indians were "there and thereabouts," at the time, and frequently were met by members of the Governor's family. It was an era in female dress when the bustle was a desired accession of grace and outline, but new to the aborigines. A grave old chief one day was asked what he thought of the Governor's daughters. "Pretty squaws, nice white squaws, pity 'um backs broke."

A young lady, says the Hartford *Courant*, pupil at a Normal School, deponent saith not where, was placed under the ban of silence, on account of some misdemeanor, for twenty-four hours the other day. At night, the lover came, but she uttered not a word. She was good at hugging, and could kiss with ease; so it comes to pass that the young man came away that night, and voted "talk" a bore. He embraces the other method.

A POLITICAL paper, in noticing a recent demonstration of its party, says "the fur was rent with the *snouts* of three thousand people." After which we suppose the band played "Root hog or die."

To keep eggs from spoiling, eat them while they are fresh. We have tried all kinds of methods, but this we think is the only one to be relied on "in any climate."

"So far so good," as the boy said when he had finished the first pot of his mother's jam.

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