PUBLISHEDE VERY
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, APRIL 14, 1860. No. 14.

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.

TO THE FARMERS.

WE received by the last steamer a good assortment of spring and summer goods suitable for servants wear—1-4 and 7-8 Cotton Osnaburgs white and colored,
Twilled Osnaburgs,
Striped Marino Shirting,
Striped and Plaid Osnaburgs,
and Domestics, &c.,
which we will sell as low as they can be had in our market.

6m4 CHEEZUM & EMORY.

TAKE NOTICE.

JUST received Twilled and Plain Osnaburgs, Blue and Brown Denims, Plaid and Striped Domestic, Bleached and Brown Muslins, No. 1 Bagging, hemp and rag Carpeting, Bleached and Brown Table Damask, Scotch and bird eye Diaper, Huckaback and other Toweling, together with a fresh lot of notions, Hardware, Queensware &c., now in store and for sale by

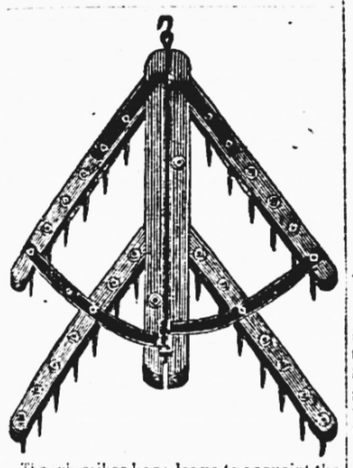
mar 10 J. D. MANSFIELD.

A FRESH lot of Brooms, whitewash Brushes, paint Brushes, hair and tooth do., also Turpentine, Ethe rial oil, Linseed, Spurn and other oils, just received and for sale by

mar 10 J. D. MANSFIELD.

CENTS, Ladies and Childrens fine shoes and Gaiters, also Hosiery and Gloves, now in store and for sale by

J. D. MANSFIELD,
mar 10 St. Michaels



The subscriber begs leave to acquaint the Farmers of Talbot and adjacent counties that he has now perfected his arrangements with manufacturers and others of Baltimore, Delaware and Pennsylvania for a constant supply of

Agricultural Implements

of all kinds and is prepared to furnish the same delivered at his store in Easton at the very lowest
MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

Among his stock may be found at all times Ploughs in great variety, of which he would here name the

Pioneer,	all sizes.
Minor & Horton,	" "
Chenowith,	" "
Bar Share,	" "
Wiley,	" "

Reynolds' flushing and Subsoil.
Improved Davis.
Prouty & Mears' S. S. centre draught.
Elliott and New York Plough.
Gang Ploughs.
Atwood or Plug Ploughs.
Delaware or Moore Plough.
Eagle Self Sharpening Plough.
Mapes' Reversable Lifting Subsoil Plough.

☞All sizes and patterns of Castings constantly on hand. A full stock of them will be kept at all times. Also

Cultivators,
Harrows,
Corn Shellers,
Wheat Fans,
Horse Powers,

&c., &c. &c., &c.

All Implements not in stock will be delivered at a few days' notice. Drawings and lists of prices furnished at all times.

Also constantly on hand a full and complete assortment of
Ames' & other makes of Spades and Shovels.
Garden, Turfing and other Hoes.
Hay and Manure and Spading Forks.
Bear Hooks.
Garden Rakes, wrought and cast.
Large farm Boilers.
Chain Traces.
Log, Backband and Tug Chains.
Ox Yokes and Bows.
Cart Saddles and Britching.
Cart and Plough Harness.
Leather and Husk Collars.
Bond Bridles.
Grain, Grass & Bramble Scythes of every size
Scythe Snaths.
Also a full assortment of
Garden Seeds,
Timothy,
Orchard and Kentucky Blue Grass.

Horticultural Implements.

Always on exhibition patterns of Horticultural Implements which will be furnished at a few days' notice.

The attention of the Farmers and others is invited to the above advertisement and the assurance is unhesitatingly given that no pains shall be spared to render my establishment in every way worthy of their cordial support.

THOMAS C. NICOLS, Jr.,
Cor. Washington and Dover Streets.

P. S.—My assortment of Hardware is always large and complete and purchasers will find they cannot possibly purchase cheaper elsewhere if in any case they can purchase as cheap.

COAL OIL OR KEROSENE—of *very superior* quality, just received and for sale at a *reduced* price by

feb 11 DAWSON & BRO.

PRIME GLADE BUTTER—for sale by
(jan 21) PATCHETT & WRIGHT.

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

[The following beautiful verses were written, a couple of years since, by a young lady engaged in one of the cotton factories down East. It is one of the most touching poems we have ever had the pleasure of reading.]

Over the River.

Over the river they beckon to me,
Loved ones who've crossed to the further side,
The gleam of their snowy robes I see,
But their voices are lost in the dashing tide.
There's one with ringlets of sunny gold,
And eyes the reflection of Heaven's own blue:
He crossed in the twilight gray and cold,
And the pale mist hid him from mortal view:
We saw not the angel, who met him there,
The gates of the city we could not see—
Over the river, over the river,
My brother stands waiting to welcome me.

Over the river the boatman pale
Carried another, the household pet,
Her brown curls waved in the gentle gale—
Darling Minnie! I see her yet.
She crossed on her bosom her dimpled hands,
And fearlessly entered the phantom bark,
We felt it glide from the silver sands,
And all our sunshine grew strangely dark.
We know she is safe on the further side,
Where all the ransomed and angels be;
Over the river, the mystic river,
My childhood's idol is waiting for me.

For none return from those quiet shores
Who cross with the boatman cold and pale;
We hear the dip of the golden oars,
And catch a gleam of the snowy sail,
And lo! they have passed from our yearning hearts
They cross the stream and are gone for aye;
We may not sunder the veil apart
That hides from our vision the gates of day.
We only know that their barks no more
May sail with us o'er life's stormy sea;
Yet somewhere, I know, on the unseen shore,
They watch and beckon and wait for me.

And I sit and think, when the sunset's gold
Is flushing river and hill and shore,
I shall one day stand by the water cold,
And list for the sound of the boatman's oar.
I shall watch for the gleam of the flapping sail,
I shall hear the boat as it guns the strand,
I shall pass from sight with the boatman pale,
To the latter shore of the spirit land.
I shall know the loved who have gone before,
And joyfully sweet will the meeting be,
When over the river, the peaceful river,
The Angel of Death shall carry me.

Family Prayer at a Tavern.

Rowland Hill was once driven by a storm into a village inn, and compelled to spend the night. When it grew late, the landlord sent a request by the waiter that the guest would go to bed. Mr. Hill replied, "I have been waiting a long time expecting to be called to family prayer."

'Family prayer! I don't know what you mean, sir; we never have such things here.'

'Indeed! then tell your master I cannot go to bed until we have family prayer.'

The waiter informed his master, who, in consternation, bounced into the room occupied by the faithful minister, and said, 'Sir I wish you would go to bed. I cannot go until I have seen all the lights out, I am so afraid of fire.'

'So am I,' was the reply; 'but I was expecting to be summoned to family prayer.'

'All very well, sir, but it cannot be done in an inn.

'Indeed! then pray get my horses; I cannot sleep in a house where there is no family prayer.'

The host preferred to dismiss his prejudice rather than his guest, and said, 'I have no objection to have a prayer, but I do not know how.'

'Well, then, summon your people, and let us see what can be done.'

The landlord obeyed; and in a few moments the astonished domestics were upon their knees, and the landlord called upon to pray.

'Sir, I never prayed in my life; I don't know how to pray.'

'Ask God to teach you,' was the gentle reply.

The landlord said, folding his hands, 'God, teach us how to pray.'

'That is prayer, my friends,' said Mr. Hill, joyfully, 'go on.'

'I am sure I don't know what to say now, sir.'

'Yes you do; God has taught you how to pray—now thank him for it.'

'Thank you, God Almighty, for letting us pray to you.'

'Amen! amen!' exclaimed Mr. Hill, and then prayed himself.

Two years afterwards, Mr. Hill found in that same village a chapel and a school, as the result of the first effort of family prayer at the "Black Lion."

ARMS DISTRIBUTED TO THE STATES.—The official statement just completed by H. K. Craig, at the request of Senator Hemphill, shows that the following arms have been distributed to the several States and Territories, under the act of 1808, omitting fractions:

Maine,	9,400	Mississippi	1,000
New Hampshire	12,800	Tennessee	23,600
Massachusetts	24,000	Kentucky	20,000
Vermont	1,800	Ohio	20,000
Rhode Island	3,800	Michigan	3,200
Connecticut	9,500	Indiana	7,400
New York	45,000	Illinois	10,000
New Jersey	18,000	Wisconsin	1,800
Pennsylvania	57,000	Missouri	6,600
Delaware	3,500	Iowa	2,000
Maryland	15,000	Arkansas	800
Virginia	30,000	Texas	1,500
North Carolina	18,700	California	2,800
South Carolina	14,500	Minnesota	1,500
Georgia	16,000	Oregon Territory	2,200
Florida	1,100	Washington	2,300
Alabama	7,600	Nebraska	2,200
Louisiana	5,700	Kansas	2,200

Utah has never drawn her complement. She is entitled to 2,800. District of Columbia, 1,300. Whole number of muskets and rifles distributed prior to the 30th of June last, 446,192. Texas was not only required to disarm on entering the Union, but has only received in return the pitiful number of 1,500 muskets and rifles. All the other States retained their arms on the formation of the present Government.

PROUD OF THE CRAFT.—We see by our exchanges from New Jersey, that the typesetters are felicitating themselves upon the apparent morality of their craft. One of these papers remarks: "The printers of New Jersey boast that there is not a single printer in the State Prison of the State, and but one in the Legislature.

A Word to Political Weathercocks, &c., &c.

The organization of the Constitutional Union party has been hailed with unfeigned delight by the masses of the people in nearly all of the States opposed to the corruptions of the present Administration and the Republican party. Here and there, where the American element has prevailed, there has been some hesitation on the part of the leaders to yield to the new organization. There are also men in Maryland and other Southern States, who have hitherto occupied high positions in the *American* party, who would now barter not only all *their* Americanism, but every hope of the success of the American party for the sake of rallying with a stronger party, let it be whatever it might. These men are not true friends of the party. They are not true friends of American principles.

We fear not the malevolence of such men. It is merely a question of time and opportunity with them. If the American element should, as it unquestionably will, prove itself in the ascendant in the control of the opposition to Democracy, these milk and water Americans will be found the most active, and zealous, and enthusiastic among all the advocates of the Union party.

For ourselves, we owe no allegiance to any party but that which recognizes American Principles. We cannot go to Democracy because it is antipodal to the fundamental principles of Americanism. We will not go to Republicanism because it is as bad as Democracy, or even worse. We stand upon the American platform, and we shall continue to stand there, if we must stand alone. So long as there is a single star of the galaxy of States left undimmed upon our national standard, or a single stripe remains to flutter in the breeze, we shall be found standing where we are, upon the platform of American principles. But in this we are not willing to ostracise all others who sympathise with us. Because we are ultra in our Americanism, there is no need that we shall shut out from co-operation in our cause all who think partially with us and are willing to aid us in the battle against sectionalism. We are ready to open our arms to all who will come with us. We recognize in the Constitutional Union party movement, the organization of a political party on the American basis. We greet those who are prominent in it as our political brethren. It is a party that we can all give our adherence to without any abandonment of American principles. In relation to this we accept and applaud and copy the declaration of the Frederick *Examiner*, whose editors are as true in the American faith and practice and principle as any that can be found in the whole extent of our State. They want a Union of all the conservative elements of opposition, so do we. They say:

"In the policy and purposes of the Constitutional Union party, there is nothing inconsistent with American principles, or which may not be considered a legitimate consequence thereof, and entitled to be incorporated in the American platform. The crisis to which sectional parties have brought the country, demands that some conservative movement should be initiated, which will arouse the people from their fatal lethargy, and offer a hopeful means of crushing out the fell spirit of slavery agitation; and we regard the Constitutional Union party as being the desired movement and the effective means. In 1856, the flame of slavery agitation, lighted by the reckless "rule-or-ruin" democracy, and fanned by the no less unscrupulous Republican sectionalism, spread over the whole land, misleading good and patriotic men from their propriety, and arraying them in sectional hostility on this single, dangerous and unprofitable issue. In the eagerness to decide the sectional controversy, these misguided men were seduced into reviling the American party, the discussion of whose principles they wished to postpone to a more convenient season; but finding that near a million of freemen were staunch and unswerving, they became so committed against Americanism, that they will not again, however repentant they may have become, consent to rally under the name and designation of the American party; but these very men, and thousands of others in every State, under the banners and style of the Constitutional Union party, are returning to the support of the Union loving and conservative principles, which the Americans of Maryland so gallantly and steadfastly adhered to, and it well becomes these latter, while maintaining their lead in the patriotic movement, to deter to the exigency and under any national *name* to welcome them back to their allegiance to the Constitution and the Union.

"Parties change, but, principles never do! The principles of the American party of Maryland are the same now that they were in 1856, and are destined to continue; but disaffection has seized upon the vitals of the Republican and Democratic factions. They begin to know that no purely sectional party can succeed in a Presidential contest, that Slavery Agitation is disorganizing and dangerous, that the unprofitable and irreconcilable issue has too long had prominence to the detriment of every public interest affecting our welfare, prosperity and happiness as a people, and that an opportunity is now presented, to foster a returning sense of nationality and join the ranks of an organization, whose distinctive motto is "the Union, the Constitution, and the Enforcement of the Laws."

"On the other hand, the Americans of Maryland, aware that the taunt of Black Republican proclivities is indiscriminately applied to all who refuse to bend the servile knee to sectional democracy, are no longer to be deterred from welcoming the co-operation of Northern conservatives as well as Southern conservatives; they no longer heed the insidious clamor of "coalition with Black Republicans," or "selling out to the Democracy" and conscious of the nationality of their principles and the integrity of their motives, they will no longer be influenced by the maudlin and senseless clap-trap of their opponents, or acknowledge the slavery issue, either at the North or at the South, as a standard or test of patriotism, but will put in nomination a candidate, whose eminent fitness, well known conservatism and tried nationality shall entitle him to the confidence and support of the American people, as one in all respects qualified to become the President of the United States.

"Relying upon the discretion of the National Convention, to give us an *available* candidate, possessing these qualifications, we pledge him in advance our cordial and energetic support, "Principles, not men" is our motto in this crisis. The stand-point we make, is a union of all the conservative elements of opposition to Democracy and sectionalism, under the banners of the Constitutional Union party."

Union Meeting in Chestertown.

SECTIONALISM DENOUNCED!

Speeches made by Hon. E. F. Chambers and George Vickers, Esq.

RESOLUTIONS, &c., &c.

A public meeting, called without respect to party, was held at the Court House in Chestertown, after due notice, on Tuesday last, 27th inst, at 11 o'clock, A. M. The Court House was filled. The object of the meeting was "then and there with one voice and one heart to proclaim our fidelity and undying attachment to the Constitution and the Union, and "renew the pledge of our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor" in defence of our great, glorious and united confederation.

The meeting was called to order by George B. Westcott, Esq., when EZEKIEL F. CHAMBERS, Esq., was called to the Chair; and Richard Smyth, John T. Skirven, C. W. Spry, Esq., and Dr. J. A. Perkins were appointed Vice Presidents; and S. W. Spencer and George W. T. Perkins, Esq., Secretaries.

On taking the chair Judge Chambers read the notice for the call of the meeting, when, on motion, a Committee of five was appointed by the Chair to report proceedings for the consideration of the meeting. After an absence of some time, the committee returned, and submitted to the meeting the following preamble and resolutions, which were read as follows:

Whereas, We have witnessed with the deepest regret from various quarters and more particularly from persons, who having been selected by large masses of individuals to represent them in other respects, claim to be exponents of the sentiments of their constituents in this particular also, the alarming and mischievous doctrine that this Union, under which we have so long and so happily lived; has failed to accomplish the great objects of its formation, and in certain enumerated events should be dissolved; and, whereas, we can look to such a dissolution only as involving the utter prostration of all the hopes of the patriot, the complete subversion of our free institutions, the effectual interruption of all peaceful, political and social relations amongst the various members of this glorious confederation, and as the harbinger and prelude to every political and social evil: Therefore, resolved,

1st. That the Union of these United States ought to be and must be preserved, under any and every contingency, which according to any human estimate can possibly occur.

2nd. That while we fully appreciate the dangerous and mischievious consequences that must of necessity result from the indulgence by certain portions of the Northern fanatics, in unceasing and unchristian assaults upon the South and its institutions and in insulting criminations and slander of its most worthy citizens, who do not accord with their wild and unwarranted prejudices, yet we altogether repudiate the idea that these evils are to be cured or even lessened by a secession from the Union.

3d. Resolved, That whatever redress may be proposed by or after a separation of these States, the same can be more successfully applied while we continue to be members of a united political family, the common well being of which as also of all its component members require a return to that broad ground of communion and fellowship, which, according to the doctrine and example of the Divine Author of our Religion and his Apostles; and according to the doctrine and practice of all ages and nations until within the last few years, has made no division or distinction in the religious, political or social relations of those who did and those who did not own slaves.

4th. That we sincerely believe and ardently hope that the dangerous and criminal threats of disunion and secession made by both North and South, and which have justly offended the honest feelings of the country, will cease to be heard so soon as the party excitement of the day shall subside, and leave no trace behind but a more deeply seated convictions of the truth of that noble sentiment which the Farther of his Country has so impressively urged, that the unity of government which constituted us one people was the "main pillar in the edifice of our real independence—the support of our tranquility at home, our peace abroad—of our safety, of our prosperity—of that very liberty we so highly prize;" and a more determined purpose unrelentingly to execute practically his solemn injunction to "frown indignantly on the first dawning of every attempt to alenate any portion of the country from the rest or to enfeeble the ties which link together the various parts."

The election in Connecticut having been decided favorable to the Republicans, Mr. Seward's nomination may be regarded as a "fixed fact."

Four Great Men.

It is a remarkable fact, that the career of four of the most renowned characters that ever lived, closed with some mournful and violent death.

Alexander, after having climbed the dizzy heights of ambition, and with his temples bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of countless nations, looked down on a conquered world, and wept that there was not another for him to conquer, set a city on fire, and died in a scene of debauch.

Hannibal, after having to the astonishment and consternation of Rome, passed the Alps; after having put to flight the armies of the world, and stripped three bushels of gold rings from the fingers of her slaughtered knights, and made her very foundations quake—fled from the country, being chased by one of those who once exultingly united his name to that of God, and called him Hannibal—died at last by poison, administered with his own hand—unlamented and unwept, in a foreign land.

Cæsar, after having conquered eight hundred cities, and dyed clothes in the blood of one million of his foes; after having pursued to death the only rival he had on earth, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends, and in that very place, the attainment of which had been his greatest ambition.

Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and emperors obeyed, after having filled the earth with the terror of his name, deluged it with blood and clothed the world with sackcloth, closed his days in lonely banishment; almost literally exiled from the world, yet where he could sometimes see his country's banner waving over the deep, but which could not or would not bring him aid.

Thus four men, who, from the peculiar situation of their portraits, seem to stand as the representatives of all those whom the world called *great*—those four, who, each in turn, made the earth tremble to its very centre by their simple tread, severally died—one by intoxication, or, as some suppose, by poison mingled in wine—one a suicide one murdered by his friends, and one in lonely exile.

Taking the Census.

In endeavoring to take the census for the government, the marshals occasionally meet with such difficulties as well nigh to deprive them of their own senses. The following colloquy is said to have taken place in Canal street:—

'Who is the head of this family?'

'That depends on circumstances. If before 11 o'clock, it's me husband—if afther 11 it's meself."

'Why this division?'

'Because afther that hour, he's dhrunk as a piper, and unable to take care of himself, let alone the family.'

'What is his age?'

'Coming nixt Mechaelmas he will lack a day of being as owld as Finnegan. You know Finnegan?'

'No, I don't know Finnegan; and if I did it would not help matters. Is your husband an alien?'

'Och, thin he's ailing intirely. He has rheumatics worse than owld Donnelly, who was tied double with them.'

'How many male members have you in the family?'

'Nivir a one.'

'What, no boys at all?'

'Boys is it? Ah, murther, go home.—We have boys enough to whip four loaves of bread for breakfast.'

'When were you married?'

'The day Pat Doyle left Tipperary for Ameriky. Ah, well I mind it. A sunshinier day niver gilded the sky of owld Ireland.'

'What was the condition of your husband before marriage?'

'Devil a man more miserable. He said if I did not give him a promise in within two weeks he'd blow his brains out with a crowbar.'

'What was he at the time of your marriage, a widower or a bachelor?'

'A which? A widower, did you say?—Ah, now go way wid yer nonsense. Is't the likes of me that would take up a second hand husband? Do I look like the wife of a widower? A poor divil all legs and consumption, like a sick turkey. A widower! May I never be blessed if I'd not rather live an owld maid, and bring up a family on buttermilk and 'praties.'

Here the dialogue ended, the marshal coming to the conclusion that he could 'make more' next door. Whether he did we will know at some future time.

WHAT AILED HIM?

The last number of the Knickerbocker has a good anecdote of a man who rarely failed to go to bed intoxicated and disturb his wife the whole night. Upon his being charged by a friend that he never went to bed sober, he indignantly denied the charge and gave the incidents of one particular night in proof.

"Pretty soon after I got into bed, my wife said, Why husband, what is the matter with you? You act strangely."

"There's nothing the matter with me," said I, "nothing at all."

"I'm sure there is," said she, "you don't act naturally at all. Shan't I get up and get something for you!"

"And she got, lighted a candle and came to the bed-side to look at me, shading the light with her hand."

"I knew there was something strange about you," said she, "why *you are sober!*"

"Now, this is a fact and my wife will swear to it, so don't slander me any more by ing that I haven't been to bed sober in six monthis, 'cause I have."

CONVICTION OF LAND.—The case of the Commonwealth vs. Land, on trial in Princess Anne county, Va., for the murder of Flannigan, was brought to a close last Saturday night, by the jury rendering a verdict of murder in the second degree, and affixing his punishment at 18 years in the penitentiary.

Modes of Salutation.

GREENLANDERS have none, and laugh at the idea of one person's being inferior to another. Laplanders, and also the inhabitants of Otaheite, rub their noses very strongly against the person whom they wish to salute—not the most agreeable custom in the world, I shall imagine, though it may be a convenient one were handkerchiefs are scarce. Some of the natives of Polynesia take a person's hand or foot, and rub it over the face. Two negro kings on the coast of Africa salute by snapping the middle finger three times. The people of Carmine, when they wish to show particular attachment, open a vein, and present the blood to each other as a beverage. The usual mode of salutation at Chairo is 'How do you sweat?' a dry skin being a sure indication of a destructive fever which prevails there. The salutations of the Chinese are varied, and they have a sort of 'academy of compliments,' by which they regulate the numbers of bows and words to be used on different occasions. Ambassadors practice these forms for forty days before they are allowed to appear in court.—In the southern part of China the salutation is 'Yafan?' 'Have you eaten your rice?' The Dutch, who are known to be great eaters, have one salutation common to all ranks, "Smaakelky eeten," "May you eat a hearty dinner;" and another, 'Hoe vaart a wae?' "How do you sail?" a mode of expression probably adopted in the early days of the republic, when most of them were navigators and fishermen.

An author has remarked, in comparing the Spanish and French, how well the proud, solemn gait of the former was shown in his salutation, 'Como esta?' 'How do you stand?' while that of the latter, 'Comment vous portez vous?' 'How do yo carry yourself?' was equally expressive of the animation and constant action of the latter.

The Grand Turk, with turban crowned, and legs across, sits and receives in state the salaam of his true Mussulmans.

Senator Pearce's Opinion.

A short time before Pennington's election as Speaker of the U. S. House of Representatives, the Hon. James A. Pearce wrote a letter to George Vickers, Esq., of Chestertown, in which, commenting on the attitude of parties in the House, he took occasion to condemn the stand taken by the Republicans in adhering to Mr. Sherman as their candidate and remarked that if they would abandon their Helper candidate, and put up such a man as Pennington, they could elect him, because Mr. Pennington was sound, conservative and wholy unobjectionable to the South. We have not given Mr. Pearce's exact language, but such, we are credibly informed, is the substance of his letter.—His opinion on the subject is entitled to great weight with the Democracy, and ought to convince them, that all their clamor against Mr. Davis's vote for Pennington was unjust and a shameless attempt to create party capital.—*Frederick Examiner.*

GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENTS.—The Journal of Commerce ridicules the proposed printing bureau, and says:

"We have not yet seen any notice of a bill for the creation of a government blacksmith-shop—a government carpenter-shop, or other mechanical establishments under government control, but these will doubtless follow in good time, after the printing department is once in operation. A government paper-mill will of course be one of the necessities following the printing office, and in quick succession a tape factory, an ink factory, a cutlery establishment, and a sealing wax shop will be inaugurated. If all these shall be located at Washington, that city will speedily become a manufacturing town of considerable importance.—The great want at Washington is honest, intelligent legislation, a thing more rare than honest printers, and we fear less likely to be realized in the present generation."

A HIGHLY MANURED YARD.—A subscriber writing from Virginia, gives the following *strong* account of the condition of the door-yard of a place just purchased by him. "We took out of the *porch* two large two horse-loads of manure, and at least 35 loads from about the door and in the yard, consisting of ashes, night soil, old clothes, and all manner of filth imaginable. In digging, we came upon a large stove boiler buried under the accumulation of refuse." Our more thrifty readers will excuse the frequency and urgency of the appeals made in these columns to "save the manure," when told that incidents similar to the above are quite common in many districts where the *Agriculturist* is making its way. We want to "change all that."

THE "OLD FOGY."

He "believes in" honest toil—
"Hewing wood" or "tilling soil,"
Things that make "the pot to boil"
In sunshine or foul weather;
Smiling in his "little cot,"
Home to him's the "dearest spot,"
With his kindred—happy lot!—
'Neath one roof together.

YOUNG AMERICA.

He "believes in "let her glide,"
Takes 2.40 for a ride,
Waddles home with a "spelter" "dried,"
And with a mourning "peeper,"
He, too, has a "cot" of late—
Where he "goes it" at "slow rate"—
Built and furnished by the State,
But he is not the keeper.

[Roch. Union.

CANADA NOT THE PLACE FOR NEGROES. We cannot in mercy to the blacks, feel that they are bettering their condition by going northward. Canada is not a congenial place to them—its climate is against them, and it does not offer a profitable field to their industry. The young negro who crossed over yesterday will be fortunate if able to earn a better living than he had at Baltimore, or secure any more of the real blessings of freedom than were afforded him in servitude. As for the poor old man, he will fare hard in Canada, and will sigh for a Louisiana home to die in before he has spent a year in Canada.—*Rochester (Rep.) Democrat.*

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