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TERMS.

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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.

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All orders addressed to the editor, post-paid will receive prompt attention.

JUST HOME

WITH BARGAINS.

I HAVE just returned from the city with a very handsome assortment of Goods—among which can be found the latest styles of Ladies' and Gentlemen's dress Goods; Ladies' colored Silks for 75 cents, worth $1,25, Berege and Berege Robes, very cheap, and Lawns of every price and style, with a handsome and well selected stock of Trimmings, Embroideries, Fringes, &c., which with a large addition of heavy goods generally to my former assortment, renders my *Stock full and complete*, to an examination of which I most respectfully invite the public. (ju 7) S. T. KENNARD.

NEW STORE.

HAVING purchsed of Mr. John Goldsborough his entire stock of GOODS, I hereby inform my friends that I shall at once proceed to the city for the purpose of adding thereto such goods as will make my assortment as complete as any ever offered in this market. I shall give especial attention to all the finer classes of goods and hope to present choice bargains in

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

of every variety.

Gentlemen's, Boy's and Servant's Wear,

AND DOMESTIC GOODS GENERALLY.

IN HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE,

TINWARE,

GROCERIES. &c.

I shall be prepared to offer a stock that for extent, variety and cheapness will compare with any on the Shore.

Having determined to devote my individual attention to this business and to give my best energies to the satisfaction of my customers, I respectfully solicit the patronage of the public and especially that of the former customers of the House.

June 20, 1860. SAML. T. KENNARD.

INJECTINE,

THE PERSIAN FEVER CHARM.

FOR the prevention and cure of *Fever and Ague and Billious Fevers.* This wonderful remedy was brought to the knowledge of the present proprietors by a friend who has been a great traveler in Persia and the Holy Land.

While going down the river Euphrates, he experienced a severe attack of Fever and Ague.—On discovering his condition, one of the boatmen took from his person an *Amulet* saying, "*Wear this and no Fever will touch you.*" Although incredulous as to its virtues, he complied, and experienced immediate relief, and has since always found it an effectual protection from all malarious complaints.

On further investigation he found that the boatman attributed to it miraculous powers, and said that it could only be obtained from the Priests of the Sun. Sometime afterwards, the gentleman in conversing with a Priest obtained from him the secret of its preparation, and ascertained where the medicinal herbs were found, of which it was compounded. The wonderful virtues of this article have induced a full belief in the minds of the natives in the miraculous healing powers of their Priests.

Since his return to America, it has been tried with the happiest effect by several Ladies and Gentlemen of high character, who have given it the most unqualified praise. This remedy having been a specific in Persia for hundreds of years, for the prevention and cure of Fever and Ague and Billious Fevers—is now offered to the American people.

It will be sent by mail, prepaid, with full directions for use, on receipt of one dollar.

Principal Depot and Manufactory, 188 Main St. Richmond, Va. Branch Office, Bank of Commerce Building, New York. Address

june 30-1y JOHN WILCOX & CO.

NEW MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT.

MRS. KATE PLUMMER would most respectfully inform her friends and the Ladies generally of Easton and vicinity that she has just opened a

MILLINERY & FANCY STORE.

in the room lately occupied by Messrs. Hopkins & Anderson as a Lamp Store, opposite the Gazette Office. Her variety of goods consist in part as follows: Bonnets, Flats, Boy's Hats, French and American Flowers of the richest color and most delicate hue; Ribbons, Straw Trimmings, Head Dresses, Lace Shawls and Mantillas of various styles, Veils of all kinds and colors, Collars from 37½ up to $2, a general assortment of setts of Collars and Sleeves of linen, cambric and marseilles, linin and lace Handkerchiefs of various prices, Black Mitts, Dress Trimmings, Parasols, Fans, a variety of Embroidery varying in price according to quality, Black and White Laces, and everything that is generally kept in a Millnery and Fancy Store. Should I not have any article that may be called for it may be obtained in a short time by giving me the name, quality, &c., of the article desired, as I have made arrangements with some of the best houses in Baltimore to fill such orders, at short notice.

☞ Repairing done with neatness and on moderate terms. She thinks from a long experience in the above business and the great care used in selecting her stock of goods that she can give universal satisfaction in all her work as well as in the price and quality of her goods. [apr 21-tf

HARVEST! HARVEST!!—as it is near we have on hand such articles generally in want, in Hats, Shoes and Brogans, for men and boys, Rice, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, common Plates, Knives and Forks, Bowls, Cups, Mugs, &c., &c., can be had cheap at

june 23 E. T. Benson's.

COUNTRY LARD AND HAMS—We have just received a splendid lot of country Lard, also country Hams of medium size which we are selling at a small advance for cash.

june 23 A. Dodd & Son.

NEW WHEAT FLOUR—Just received per steamer of Thursday last a fresh supply of Gambrill's flour—all grades—new wheat—for sale at a small advance for the cash by

ju 21 S. T. Kennard.

SOAP.—Rosin, Chemical, Olive and Soda Soap, constantly on hand, also an assortment of Toilet Soaps for sale by

ju 28 J. P. Blake.

DRIED BEEF and Bologna Sausage, also Scotch Herrings, by the box or dozen just received and for sale by

ju 28 J. P. Blake.

MINERAL WATER.—I have just received a lot of fresh Mineral Water, for sale by the dozen or single bottle,

ju 21 J. P. Blake.

PRESERVE AND TOMATTOE JARS—a large lot of new and superior patterns—just received by (june 30) J. H. Grace.

THE TIDES.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The moon is at her full, and, riding high,
Floods the calm fields with light;
The airs that hover in the summer sky
Are all asleep to-night.

There comes no voice from the great woodlands round
That murmur all the day;
Beneath the shadow of their boughs, the ground
Is not more still than they.

But ever heaves and moans the restless Deep;
His rising tide I hear,
Afar I see the glimmering billows leap;
I see them breaking near.

Each wave springs upward, climbing toward the fair
Pure light that sits on high—
Springs eagerly, and faintly sinks to where
The mother waters lie.

Upward again it swell: the moonbeams show,
Again, its glimmering crest;
Again it feels the fatal weight below,
And sinks not to rest.

Again and yet again; until the Deep
Reealls his brood of waves;
And, with a sullen moan, abashed, they creep
Back to his inner caves.

Brief respite! they shall rush from that recess
With noise and tumult soon,
And fling themselves, with unavailing stress,
Up toward the placid moon.

Oh, restless Sea, that in thy prison here
Dost struggle and complain;
Through the slow centuries yearning to be near
To that fair orb in vain.

The glorious source of light and heat must warm
Thy bosom with his glow,
And on those mounting waves a nobler form
And freer life bestow.

Then only may they leave the waste of brine
In which they welter here,
And rise above the hills of earth, and shine
In a serener sphere.—[N. Y. Ledger.

For the Easton Gazette.

Deplorable News of the South.

BY PIONEER.

Accounts have reached us of late, of a drouth in several of the Southern States, including Texas, surpassing any thing of the kind known for years. The crops have been entirely burnt up, grass parched to nothing, the praries rent in huge chasms, and dust, penetrating every thing, and every where, like the terrible simoons of the East Indies.

These accounts are indeed most deplorable, and doubtless, in some sections, are to a considerable extent true; but I have my doubts of their entire truthfulness. We all know, how readily newspapers of the present day will catch up the *cry*, and shout it a little louder, and in a more exaggerated form, if only for the sake of *promulgating news.*

The great State of Texas is represented; as suffering worse from this drouth, than any other portion of the South. This may be all true, doubtless is true, because in the western division of the South West, the prairies are gigantic, and the climate dry. Rains there, are few and far between, excepting in the winter months, when they have commonly rain enough. The last of the fall and the first of the spring, generally bring fine rains.

This celebrated grazing section, is generally prepared for such emergencies. The famous mesquite grass, can of all grasses, endure drouths with the greatest success. It has never yet been known to be killed out by them. Killed down, it undoubtedly is every year almost, as our lawn grasses, and every other grass is, up here in Maryland; but parched as it looks, and as it really is, yet it affords much nourishment. The cattle are fatter at that time than any other, which is a very satisfactory demonstration of the fact.

The stock raisers are learning to be wise now, throughout this magnificent grazing country.—In the fall, they prepare large and deep tanks, in the midst of groves of timber, where they will be protected from the thirsty and parching rays of a tropical sun, and where several ravines conduct the flow of water into these almost natural basins. The preparing these tanks is easy, and comparatively trifling, as in the making of ponds here for ice; a dam is thrown across, composed of trees and dirt, and some times rocks, if to be had conveniently, and the whole thing is completed. Should a long drouth set in during the summer, these tanks have *heretofore* proven a safe-guard; you have an assurance of an abundant supply of water, without having to drive your stock a long distance to get it, and frequently obliged to shift your pasture from time to time. I have not the least doubt but what even now, with the old established graziers, water is plentiful. But granting this great drouth exists, and that great numbers of cattle are destroyed, from its terrible effects, there are no grounds for supposing it will exist forever. Stock-raisers have been engaged in this beautiful business for many years, and have realized large fortunes. The supposition is, then, that it may not happen in this form again for years.

Men are like sheep, a few ridiculous old bucks will sway the flock. One single demonstration of trouble and danger, will put them to flight.—The experience of a year or two in a new country, should it prove unfavorable, will afford them a life-time's satisfaction, of its *hopeless condition*, and these few, will influence thousands.

With regard to this *universal drouth* throughout the vast domain of the South West, amounting to a famine, I don't believe a word of it. The North, have very good reasons for reporting falsely of Texas. For the past year or two, no State in the Union has settled up as rapidly as this; and destined as she is, and as we sincerely hope, to be divided up in a short time, into several slave States, it is not surprising, that the people of the North are ready to make mountains out of mole-hills. Nor is it surprising, that they will catch up every unfavorable news of crops, &c., &c., and misrepresent and exagerate in every conceivable form.

The North has already sent down her "hell-hounds," her infamous pulpit croakers and "freedom shriekers," in the Northern counties of Texas, to burn and devastate the whole land. To cut the throats of helpless women and children. But heaven, in its mercy, has not permitted such a diabolical move to be successful; at this moment, as I write, numbers of the bloody traitors are hanging by the neck, a warning to those *prowling*, abolition demagogues of New England, &c., of what *they* may expect.

But as evidence, of my disbelief in these statements, of their being exaggerated, and not existing as represented, throughout the length and breadth of the land, I will simply state what I saw, before leaving the Southern portion, or coast counties of Eastern Texas, which was towards the last of May. Roasting-ear corn was then in market, and the crop so far advanced, that I am sure, they have made enough to serve them in that section any how. The wheat crop had matured, and had been saved some time before. That alone will keep them alive. The cotton crop, I have not the least doubt is materially cut short, yet cotton can stand a far severer drouth than corn. Indeed it is a well known fact amongst cotton growers, that fine seasonable weather for corn, is not suitable for cotton.

About the first of May I encountered such heavy falls of rain, in coming down the country, riding on horseback, that it was with difficulty I could get along. Riding from Huntsville down to Anderson, in Grimes county, the rains were very heavy, and the corn crop advanced, and looking uncommonly well.

From Richmond to Columbia the traveling was very difficult, I had to head several creeks that are usually fordable, the great falls of water had caused an unusual rise; the Brazonia river was for a brief time considerably affected, rising several feet. On the flat prairies of the coast, water stood several inches deep for a short time. This was in May, which is there, late in the season, in comparison to this latitude. Corn is planted there the last of January, and along in February.

There has doubtless been dry weather since then, there, as well as here; the corn crop in Talbot county is materially injured, but not entirely cut off. These mishaps happen everywhere, drouths have prevailed in the New England States, and in the West, this year, to an alarming extent; yet, it is no reason that a country should be deserted, or that people should avoid it as they would a pestilence. Persons have gone to Texas, and engaged in the various occupations of life, for many years, and are doing well. So far from these hard times deterring any one from migrating South, it is a favorable time to go down, and purchase. In a new country, lands and every thing else fluctuate, with the prosperity of the times. That Texas is a great State, no one can deny; and that it will be settled soon, every one must see, and with a community of the true stripe.

Near Trappe, Talbot Co., Md.,
Aug. 16th, 1860.

Don't Depend on Father.

Stand up here, young man, and let us talk to you. You have trusted alone to the contents of a "father's purse," or to his fair fame for your influence or success in business. Think you that "father" has attained to eminence in his profession but by unwearied industry? or that he has amassed a fortune honestly without energy and activity? You should know that the faculty requisite for the acquiring of fame and fortune is essential to, nay, inseparable from, the retaining of either of these? Suppose "father" has the "rocks," in abundance; if you never earned anything for him, you have no more business with those "rocks" than a gosling has with a tortoise! and if he allows you to meddle with them till you have learned their value by your own industry, he perpetrates untold mischief.—And if the *old gentleman* is lavish of his cash towards you, while he allows you to idle away your time, you had better leave him; yes, run away, sooner than be made an imbecile or a scoundrel through so corrupting an influence.—Sooner or later you must learn to rely on your own resources, or you will not be anybody. If you have ever helped yourself at all, if you have become idle, if you have eaten father's bread and butter and smoked father's cigars, cut a swell in father's buggy, and tried to put on father's influence and reputation, you might far better have been a poor canal boy, the son of a chimney sweep, or a boot Black—and indeed we would not swap with you the situation of a poor, half-starved motherless calf! Miserable objects you are, that depend entirely upon your parents, playing gentleman (alias dandy loafer.) What in the name of common sense are you thinking of? Wake up there! Go to work with either your hand or your brains, or both, and do something! Don't merely have it to boast that you have *grown* in father's house—that you have vegetated as other greenhorns! but let folks know that you count one.

Come, off with your coat, clinch the saw, the plow handles, the scythe, the axe, the pickaxe, the spade—anything that will enable you to stir your blood! "Fly around and tear your jacket," rather than be the recipient of the old gentleman's bounty. Sooner than play the dandy at *dad's* expense, hire yourself out to some potato patch, let yourself to stop hog holes, or watch the bars; and when you think yourself entitled to a resting spell, do it on your own hook. If you have no other means of having fun of your own, buy with your earnings an empty barrel and put your head into it and holler, or get into it and roll down hill. Don't, for pity's sake; don't make the old gentleman do everything, and you live at your ease.

Look about you, you well-dressed, smooth-faced, do-nothing drones! Who are they that have worth and influence in society? Are they those that have depended alone on the old gentleman's purse? or are they those that have climbed their way to their position by their industry and energy? True, the old gentleman's funds, or personal influence may secure you the forms of respect, but let him lose his property, or die, and what are you? A miserable fledgling—a bunch of flesh and bones that needs to be taken care of!

Again we say, wake up—get up in the morning—turn round at least twice before breakfast—help the old man—give him now and then a generous lift in business—learn how, take the lead, and not depend forever on being led; and you have no idea how the discipline will benefit you. Do this, and our word for it, you will seem to breathe a new atmosphere, possess a new frame, tread on new earth, wake to a new destiny—and you may then begin to aspire to manhood. Take off, then, that ring from your lilly finger break your cane, shave your upper lip, wipe your nose, hold up your head, and, by all means, never again eat the bread of idleness, *nor depend on father!*

The Mysteries of Courtship.

"Sally, don't I like you?"

"La, Jim, I reckon so."

"But don't you know it Sally? Don't you think I'd tear the eyes out of anybody that dares to look at you for a second?"

"I 'spect you would."

"Well, the fact of it is, Sally, I—"

"Oh! now don't Jim, you're too sudden."

"And, Sally, I want you to—"

"Don't say anything more now; I will."

"But it must be done immediately, I want you to—"

"Oh, hush! don't say any more,"

"I want you to get—"

"What! so soon? Oh, no—impossible!—Father and mother would be angry at me."

"How! Be mad for doing me such a favor as to m—"

"Yes! dear me! Oh, what a feeling?"

"But there is some mistake; for all I want to have you do is to mend my trowsers."

Sally could hear no more. She threw up her arms, and screaming hysterically fainted away as dead as a log.

It is an old and true saying that a man should not marry unless he can support a wife; and, from some examples that we have seen we are beginning to doubt seriously whether a woman can prudently marry unless she can support a husband.

"I think, wife, that you have a great many ways of calling me a fool." "I think, husband, that you have a great many ways of being one.

Religious.

Baptism not Regeneration.

There is a tendency in human nature towards extremes. In nothing is this more manifest than in matters of faith. Men are prone to attach too little or too much importance to the externals of religion. We have heard persons maintain that they could be as good out of the church as in it, while there are others who believe that if they are made members of the church by baptism, they require nothing more to fit them for heaven. Both classes are in error, and unless they repent and believe in the Lord Jesus, they must perish. The following article we would commend to the consideration of those who are disposed to attach an efficacy to baptism not authorized by the Gospel.—*Meth. Prot.*

A CAUTION ABOUT BAPTISM.

BY THE REV. J. C. RYLE, B. A., RECTOR OF HELMINGHAM, SUFFOLK.

Reader: Beware of mistakes about the sacrament of baptism. Baptism is an honorable ordinance, appointed by Christ himself. It is a sign and emblem of regeneration, or new birth. We have a right to expect the greatest blessings on the use of it, whenever it is used rightly, worthily, and with faith. But beware of supposing that all baptized persons are necessarily regenerate. Beware of supposing that all baptized persons are born again, and have the Holy Spirit.

I give you this warning as a caution for the times. I am sure it is a necessary one.

I see fresh reason continually for dreading the doctrine that all baptized persons are regenerate. I see the doctrine leavening and spoiling the religion of many christians, and insensibly paving the way for a long train of unscriptural notions. I see it interfering with every leading doctrine of the Gospel. It encourages men to believe that election, adoption, justification, and the indwelling of the Spirit, are all conferred on them in baptism. And then, to avoid the difficulties which such a system entails, the fullness of all these mighty truths is pared down, mutilated, and explained away; or else the minds of congregations are bewildered with contradictory and inconsistent statements. I see it ultimately producing in some minds a mere sacramental christianity—a christianity in which there is much said about union with Christ, but it is a union begun only by baptism, and kept up only by the Lord's Supper,—a christianity in which the leading doctrines that the Apostle Paul dwells on in almost all his epistles, have nothing but a subordinate position—a christianity in which Christ has not his rightful office, and faith has not its rightful place. I see all this, and mourn over it unfeignedly. I cannot help making a solemn appeal to the conscience of every reader into whose hands this tract may fall.

I appeal, then, to all men who love the Bible, and make it their standard of truth and error; and especially to all members of the Church of England. I ask you to observe the manner of living of multitudes of *baptized* persons on every side of you—I ask you to observe how their hearts are entirely set on this world, and buried in its concerns. And I then ask you, *are they born of God?* If you say yes! I answer, how can that be, when your Bible expressly says, "He that is born of God doeth righteousness, and doth not commit sin." (1 John, ii: 23; iii: 9.) *Are they children of God?* If you say yes! I answer, how can that be, when the Bible says expressly, "In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God." (1 John, iii: 10.) *Are they sons of God?* If you say yes! I answer how can that be, when the Bible says expressly, "As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God." (Rom., viii: 14.) What will you say to these things? Surely you will not turn your back upon the Bible!

I appeal next to all who love the good old rule of the Bible, "Every tree is known by his own fruit." (Luke, vi: 44.) I ask you to try the great bulk of professing christians by the fruits they are. Is it not perfectly true that many baptized persons know little or nothing of the fruits of the Spirit, and much, only too much, of the works of the flesh? Is it not certain that they are destitute of those marks of being born of God which the Bible describes? What will you say to these things? Surely, if you abide by your old principle, you will hardly say that all baptized people have within them the Holy Spirit.

I appeal next to all who love the church catechism, and profess to be guided by its statements about the sacraments. You are aware that the inward and spiritual grace of baptism is there said to be "a death unto sin, and a new birth unto righteousness." I ask you, as in the sight of God, to say whether any evidence whatever of this grace can be seen in the lives of many baptized persons. *Where is their deadness to sin?* They live in it. It is their element. *Where is their new birth unto righteousness?* They are habitual "servants of sin, and free from righteousness." (Rom., vi: 20.) Sin reigns and rules in their mortal bodies. They are enemies of all righteousness. What will you say to these things? Surely you will not tell us that the outward and visible sign is always attended by the inward and spiritual grace. If so, *grace and no grace are the same thing.*

I appeal, lastly, to all who dread antinomianism and licentious doctrine. You have heard of those wretched persons who profess to glory in Christ and free grace, and yet think it no shame to live immoral lives, and continue in wilful sin. You think such conduct horrible—an insult to the Lord Jesus and a disgrace to christianity.—And you are right to think so. But what will you say to the doctrine, that a man may have the Holy Spirit, and yet not bring forth the fruits of the Spirit: may have grace in his heart, and yet show no signs of it in his life? What will you say to these things? Surely, if you are consistent, you will recoil from the idea of dishonoring the third Person of the blessed Trinity, no less than you do from dishonoring the Lord himself. Surely you will shrink from saying all baptized persons have the Holy Ghost.—*Southern Churchman.*

The Boy Preacher of Louisiana.

Mark Boatner Chapman is now in his 14th year. He was born in Clinton Louisiana, where his parents still reside. About two years ago, he was received in the Church; very soon after this he commenced instructing his father's servants on the afternoon of every Sabbath. His custom was to read a chapter and comment upon it, having first closely studied the chapter, consulting Benson, Clark and Wesley on every passage.

He at length began, says a writer to the Memphis Advocate, to speak in the love feasts and class-meetings; then to pray in the public congregations. His appearance is that of a mere boy, and he seems wholly unconscious of any superior gifts or attainments. He now preaches regularly every sabbath at his father's place, near town. His parents have refused to allow him to enter the pulpit and supply the place of the regular minister on the Sabbath. He does nothing without permission of his parents. He attends school and joins in all the amusements of the boys of his own age. He is a mere child every where save when preaching. On last Sabbath I sat under his ministry, and have seldom been more edified and delighted with a sermon. His style is chaste, his words fitly and happily chosen. The nicest critic would not detect a grammatical error; his manner is earnest, and his pathetic appeals reach all hearts. Occasionally his feelings overwhelm him, and he gives way to floods of tears.

The most gifted lawyers, and doctors, and divines, have heard him with astonishment and delight. I confess that it is most wonderful, and to me incomprehensible. When I heard him, he preached from the text, "How long halt ye between two opinions?" He preached from notes, sometimes seeming to forget that his notes were before him. His subject was arranged with perfect system, and most logically treated. When through with his sermon, he closed the book and gave a brief and touching exhortation, under which I could, with others, but weep.—His public addresses published have attracted much attention; and should he live, he must, in his onward course, leave a broad wake on the tide of morals. Such is the character of the "Boy Preacher," whose wonderful precocity is without a parallel.—*N. O. Crescent.*

Political.

Sound Doctrine.

The following resolution adopted at a recent meeting of the Union men of Elizabeth City, Va., embodies, in terse and forcible language the objections of the Union party to longer continuance of Democratic rule:

Resolved, That while the Whigs of this country are not insensible to their own rights, and the rights of the South, in connection with the subject of slavery; and while they would, "at every hazard and to the last extremity," resist any and every practical aggression upon those rights, they deem it their duty to declare their settled conviction that the slavery question has long had too great a predominance in the national politics: that the constant and extreme agitation of it has been, since the Compromises of 1850, as unnecessary as it has been deleterious; that it has weakened, not strengthened the cause of Southern rights; and that one most mischievous result of this long continued and bitter agitation has been the utter absorption of all other and scarcely less important issues of national policy, and a blameful neglect of many important interests of the nation. It is time, we think, that this merging of all other issues in the single one of slavery had ceased. There are other issues, both political and moral, that, should be revived, and brought once again to the sober consideration of the American people. The development of the national resources of the country by the protection of American industry in all its forms, in so far as it can be promoted by a just discrimination in the exercise of the revenue power, should once more constitute a subject of national deliberation and legislation, particularly in the present state of the treasury.—We need many reforms. Our ship of State has drifted far from its Anglo-Saxon moorings. We have shamefully declined from the standard of primitive simplicity and republican virtue, established by the Fathers of the Republic. The standard of public morals has been lowered—the gravest ill that can befall a nation. The "spoils" system, inaugurated under the reign of modern democracy, has demoralized the country. The ancient tests of fitness for public office are gone. Partisan royalty has been substituted for the Jeffersonian standard of fealty to the Constitution, honesty and capability. Corruption is charged in high places even on Democratic authority.—The patronage of the Government has been prostituted to the worst purposes of corruption. The press has been subsidized, and has ceased to be a universal hand-maid of liberty and virtue.—Economy has ceased to be regarded as one of the public virtues. The sanctity of the elective franchise, the purity of the ballot-box, that great bulwark of a free people, has been invaded, and most foully. Votes and political influence are openly bought, as beef in the shambles. Holders of public trust are assessed with a regular tax to aid the politicians and corrupt elections. Office-holders are ordered from the desk to the stump. Men are both rewarded and punished for a sentiment. The bread and meat even of the hard-fisted mechanic and laborer are made to depend on political opinion; for, often mechanics and laborers are discharged from the public works for not voting the Democratic ticket. Fat jobs are dispensed to political favorites. There is a growing and fearful impatience of the restraints of law—a spirit of filibusterism that threatens the integrity of international rights and our own national faith. The representations of our own country abroad, instead of being entrusted to the best of native ability and virtue, is put out to the low bidding of an obscure and unenlightened foreignism. In one instance, at least, the image of our glorious institutions—of Christian America—had been mirrored from the person of an avowed infidel, whose religious creed, repudiating the accountability of man to God, overthrows the very foundations of morality and virtue, and of society itself. The great magnificent fund of the public domain; which in better days was solemnly pledged to the redemption of existing and future national obligations, and which should have remained forever a stand by for us in times of embarrassment and emergency—a never failing basis of national credit—has been the object of ruthless spoliation, until the fund has well-nigh disappeared, to the grievous wrong of the old States, and at the sacrifice of every principle of fair dealing, justice, and right. The business of the people is subjected to tedious and vexatious delays, and is often the very sport and contempt of insolent subordinate officials. We want, sadly, (we repeat,) reform of those crying abuses. We want, more especially, reform of some of those abuses so graphically set out by General Jackson in his inaugural address. In that address, looking, perhaps, to the public though unjust complaint that the expenditures of the Government had run up, under John Quincy Adams' administration, to thirteen millions of dollars, he earnestly enforced the "*observance of a strict and faithful economy*, and remembering, may be, the popular clamor that had been waged against Mr. Adams because of his making a few changes in the printers of the laws, he said that public sentiment loudly demanded the "*correction of the abuses that have brought the patronage of the Federal Government into conflict with the freedom of elections, and the counteraction of those causes which have disturbed the rightful course of appointment, and have placed or continued power in unfaithful or incompetent hands.*" These reforms we peculiarly need, and the principles that underlie them we desire to have re-engraven upon our political institutions, and once more reduced to practice in the administration of the Government. If they were needed under the Administration of Mr. Adams, million more times are they needed now, when the public expenditures approximate a hundred millions, and when gold every day is sent forth on the corrupt and corrupting mission of buying party ascendancy. But neither these wholesome reforms, nor any others, dare we hope, under the auspices of any other political organization than that of which the nominees of the Constitutional Union party are the representatives. From the party, certainly, that originated the abuses and that has persisted in them until they have become very fixtures in its administration, we can expect no reformation.

A Curious Coincidence.

The following advertisement appears in the Pennsylvania *Gazette*, published by Dr. Franklin, "containing the freshest advices, foreign and domestic, from Thursday, September 14th, to October 1st, 1730."

The advertiser was, doubtless, the ancestor of the present "Abe Lincoln," the Black Republican candidate for President—all his denunciations of the slaveholder apply with equal force to his own grandsire:

"Ran away on the 13th September last, from Abraham Lincoln, of Springfield, in the county of Chester, a NEGRO, named Jack, about 30 years of age, low stature, speaks little or no English, has a scar by the corner of one eye in the form of a V, his teeth notched, and the top of one of his fore fingers broke. He had on when he went away, an old hat, a gray jacket, partly like a sailor's jacket. Whoever secures the said negro, and brings him to his master or to Mordicai Lincoln, living among the upper inhabitants on Schuykill, or to William Branson, in Philadelphia, shall have twenty shillings reward and reasonable charges."

The Pennsylvania Gazette, containing the above advertisement, is on file at the Philadelphia Library. It also has the following advertisement:

"Philadelphia—Printed by B. Franklin and H. Meredith, at the New Printing Office, near the Market, where advertisements are taken in and all persons may be supplied with this paper at ten shillings a year."

The Rescue of Two Thousand Syrian Women and Children by the English Men-of-War.

The following letter from Capt. Paynter of the English Navy, describes some few of the horrible scenes he has recently witnessed in Syria, and gives an account of the rescue of two thousand women and children by English men-of-war:

With reference to the Deir-el-Kamar, the Druses commenced on Wednesday, the 19th instant, to enter the town in large armed hands, and commenced pillaging the shops and warehouses at four in the afternoon; the troops joined the Druses in plundering. During the night the Druses of the Hauran and the Metualis entered the city from different directions. Early on Thursday morning the town was set on fire in several places, and a massacre of every male inhabitant, from the helpless old man to the infant at the breast, commenced, and the women who did not fly were violated; these atrocities continued without intermission until Friday.

At 8 P. M. on Thursday, his Excellency Khoorsheed Pasha, Governor General of Syria, arrived, but taking no notice of the horrors committed by the troops or Druses, passed on to a station called Itaheen, which overlooked the town. He then issued an order to stay the slaughter, which was disregarded by both the troops and the Druses; 1,500 males, it is stated, are now lying unburied amid the ruins of Deir-el-Kamar, and the women and children who fled from the scene of slaughter, I was informed by Mr. Consul-General Moore, were making their escape to the seaside, near the Damoer river, hunted down like wild beasts.

I instantly dispatched Capt. Lambert, of the Gannet, who was about to proceed to Athens, and desired him to signalise to the Mohawk, then on her way from Sidon with the fugitives from the massacres at Hasbeiya, to assist her with the boats in embarking the refugees.

I enclose you the reports of Commander Lambert and Acting-Consul West, and in doing so beg leave to inform you that the service was performed under great difficulty, and reflected great credit on all concerned; and it will be gratifying to you to know that, with the means that you have placed at my disposal, we have saved from the horrors of famine, murder and violation, upwards of 2,200 Christian women and children.

In the first trip the Gannet brought up seven hundred, the Mohawk four hundred and fifty-six; the second trip the Mohawk brought up six hundred and twenty-four, and the third trip upwards of five hundred, in every stage of misery. The most severely wounded I received on board of the Exmouth, and their wounds were dressed by the surgeon of this ship; the remainder were added and sent to the French hospital. The whole of those wounded were shot or sabred flying from the town after their husbands and male children had been slaughtered.

I received every assistance from the boats of the French, Russian and Turkish ships lying here, in landing these poor creatures; and the French Commodore dispatched to the northward a vessel in order to rescue any others that may have remained, but I have every reason to believe that the fugitives from Zahle, Hasbeiya and Deir-el-Kamir have been taken off from our vessels.

The conduct of Osman Bey really appears in this age without a parallel. He first of all induced the Christians to surrender their arms; he then crowded the poor creatures in the courts of the Serai, and for eight days kept them with barely sufficient food to keep life together; and then, when unable to resist from physical debility, he opened the gates and allowed the Druses to rush in and massacre them to the number of 800, men, women and children. The few that escaped owed their preservation to crawling under the bodies of the dead and escaping under the cover of darkness.

On hearing of this butchery, and believing it impossible that many of the women and children would escape to the sea coast of Tyre and Sidon, I immediately despatched the Mohawk, on the 21st, to those places, with orders to communicate with the Vice Consul, and bring off any of the fugitives. It was on the return of the Mohawk from these places with 500 that she assisted in embarking the women in Deir-el-Kamar on board the Gannet.

The finest idea of a thunder storm was when Wiggins came home tight. He came into the room where his wife and daughters were, and just then he tumbled over the cradle and fell whop on the floor. After a short time, he rose and said:

"Wife, are you hurt?"

"No."

"Girls, are you hurt?"

"No."

"*Terrible clap, wasn't it?*"

"Pray, sir," asked one man of another, with whom he had got into a political dispute, in a railroad car, "Pray sir, who is your candidate? Bell?"

"Bell, sir? Bell, sir! No, sir! My candidate, sir, is Mr. Dougridge—I mean Mr. Breckles—hang it, sir, what is it to you, sir? My candidate is the regular Democratic candidate and all right."

Black-eyed ladies are most apt to be passionate and jealous. Blue-eyed, soulful, truthful, affectionate and confiding. Grey-eyed, philosophical, literary, resolute, cold-hearted. Hazel-eyed, quick-tempered and fickle.

When you see a man on a moonlight night trying to convince his shawdow that it is improper to follow a gentleman, you may be sure that it is high time for him to join a temperance society.

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