THE GAZETTE IS 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, SEPTEMBER 8, 1860. No. 35.

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.

BEDSTEAD,
CANE SEAT CHAIR,
AND
Dressing Bureau
MANUFACTORY.
B. REEVES & SON,
No. 441 St. John St.,
may 26-6m PHILADELPHIA.

SOMETHING NEW.

PLAIN AND FANCY.
MILLINERY GOODS FOR THE SEASON.

MRS. ELIZA J. GATTIN takes this method of informing her friends and the public that she has just returned from the city with a new assortment of *MILLINERY GOODS*, such as latest styles for Bonnets, new Ribbons, Trimmings, &c. Also a fine assortment of material for Summer Bonnets, which she will make up to order, on moderate terms and at short notice. Her long experience in the above business gives great advantage in making selections of goods when laying in a stock. She invites the Ladies of Trappe and vicinity to examine her stock. [apr 7

P. S.—Also Capes, Shawls, Mantillas, Collars, Trimmings, &c., &c.

SPRING AND SUMMER
MILLINERY
AND
FANCY GOODS.

MRS. E. A. MASON has just returned from the city, and has now opened at her store between the Odd Fellows' Hall and the M. E. Church, a large assortment of the above named goods, and having selected them with great care and on the most favorable terms, she is enabled to to offer to the ladies of Easton and vicinity a stock of goods unsurpassed in price, quality, or style,—In fancy goods she would name in part:

Bonnetts, Flats for children, Lace Mantillas, Lace Shawls, Lace Veils, Net Caps, Kid Gloves, Head Nets, Bridal Veils, Head Dresses, Hair Pins, Berthe Capes, Belting of all kinds, Cords and Tassels, Embroidering Silks, Dress Caps and Braids, Crochett Cotton, Pins and Needles, Worked Collars, Embroidery, &c.

Together with a full supply of dress trimmings and Fancy Goods, of the latest fashion and in great variety.

The ladies are invited to call and examine for themselves. [apr 21.

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 Sleeves 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 far as in the price and quality of her goods. apr 21-tf

LATEST ARRIVAL
OF
SPRING & SUMMER
DRY GOODS.

James D. Mansfield, has just returned from the cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore with a stock of goods unequalled if not superior to any that has ever been brought to this market either in variety quality or price.

In Ladies' Dress Goods

will be found black Italian and Gros. D'Rhine Silks, fancy, plaid and striped Silks, Foulards, Donna Maria, silk Tissues, Crape Maretz, Plaid Ducals, Barege Anglais, Barege Bayadere, Foulard Challie, solid col'd Moushns, D'Laine Assare, plain and plaid Debages, Barege Robes, Lawn Robes, French Jaconett and Oagandie—also, will be found a large stock of Embroideries and White Goods, Laces, Edgings, &c.

Gentlemen's Wear.

Blk & Fancy Fr. Cloths, Fancy Linen Drillings,
" " Cassimeres, Fancy Fr. Coatings,
" " Silk Vestings, Fancy Marseilles,

Also in BOY'S WEAR will be found plain and plaid Cassimeres, Cashmerets, Nankenetts, Marseilles, Linen, Drills, &c.

My stock of SERVANT'S WEAR is very complete embracing every variety of Goods belonging to that department, also Carpets, Mattings Oil cloths, together with a large stock of Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Woodware, Queensware, Glass, &c.

To an inspection of the above goods I would call the attention of my customers and the public generally, having taken great pains in the selection of my stock and having purchased them at the closest prices and of the best Houses both in Philadelphia and Baltimore, I am prepared to offer them at such prices as cannot fail to please all who may favor me with their patronage. The publics obe'dt servant,

JAMES D. MANSFIELD,
apr 28 St. Michaels.

HO FOR THE CAMPMEETING.—Parties who intend having a tent at Lloyd's Springs' or other Camp meeting should beyond doubt have *all* the necessary *cooking* apparatus. We need hardly remind them that the "Hardware" Store is the place for all such things.
aug 11

ETHERIAL OIL, fresh and genuine, just received and for sale by
june 23 DAWSON & BRO.

VIRGIN OIL OF AIX—A supply of this justly celebrated salad Oil of the new crop, just received by (june 23) DAWSON & BRO.

GREEN GINGER—for preserving—fresh—just received and for sale by
aug 7 CAMPBELL & GOLDSBOROUGH.

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.

PURE RECTIFIED
COMMON WHISKEY.

THROUGH the solicitation of our customers and on account of the difficulty met with in being able to procure an article of common Whiskey, which we could confidently recommend; we have determined to rectify our own common Whiskey, and are now prepared to offer such an article as we *know and guarantee to be entirely free from all deleterious drugs.*

We offer for sale, choice qualities of old Rye and Bourbon Whiskey, which we confidently recommend. Orders promptly filled at satisfactory prices.

FREELAND & HALL, Agents,
No. 143, Pratt Street,
june 9-3m Opposite the Maltby House.

MANHOOD,
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope,

A lecture on the nature, treatment, and radical cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and Involuntary Emissions, producing Impotency, Consumption and Mental and Physical Debility.—By Robert J. Culverwell, M. D.

The important fact that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectually removed without internal medicines or the dangerous applications of caustics, instruments, medicated bougies, and other empirical devises, is here clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the celebrated author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day.—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. Chas. J. C. Kline, 480 First Avenue, New York, Post Box 4,586.

NEW STORE.

HAVING purchased 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.

GREAT
BARGAINS.

THE subscriber wishing to reduce his present stock of Goods will from this date offer them to the public at unusually low prices. He has on hand a large and varied assortment of
GROCERIES AND LIQUORS
of all kinds, together with a complete stock of
Fancy Articles,
China, Glass
and Queensware,
in great variety, also a large lot of
STONE
AND EARTHENWARE,
TIN, WOOD AND HARDWARE,
all of which he will sell at exceedingly low rates.

Having suffered much from the credit system heretofore, he will be compelled in justice to himself to require the cash in all cases and earnestly hopes for a continuance of the patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, feeling confident that he can supply the wants of all and at lower prices than any other store in town. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere at

J. P. BLAKE'S,
S. W. Cor. Washington & Port Sts.,
ju 28 Easton, Md.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, are earnestly requested to call and settle their accounts without further notice as he is much in need of money. (ju 28) J. P. BLAKE.

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.

SPORTSMEN ATTENTION!—To make room for Fall stock of guns of my own importation, such guns and rifles as I now have in stock will be sold *at cost* until August 1st. Now is your chance to purchase a gun at first cost.
june 16 T. C. NICOLS, JR.

ESSENCE OF COFFEE.—Lovers of good Coffee will find it a great advantage to try Hummell's celebrated Essence of Coffee, which has been just received and for sale low by
ju 28 J. P. BLAKE.

EXTRA SUGAR-CURED HAMS.—We have now on hand a lot of Extra Sugar-Cured Hams, which we offer low for cash. Also Middling's and Shoulders, as low as the market can afford. (aug 11) A. DODD & SON.

CROTCHET BRAID.—Just received a full supply of Crotchet Braid—all widths—Crotchet cotton in *white* all *sizes* and also in *colors*—Crotchet needles all sizes.
aug 18 JAS. H. GRACE.

OLD SACHEM BITTERS AND WIGWAM TONIC—just received and for sale by (ju 28) DAWSON & BRO.

For the Easton Gazette.

"A Health to thee, rover."

A health to thee, rover, the wide ocean over,
Heaven's blessing attend thee wherever thou go;
May no coming morrow bring trouble or sorrow,
But joy on thy pathway unceasingly flow!

Sweet, sweet be thy dreaming, when, moon and stars beaming,
Hill and valley repose neath the mantle of rest,
And when bright breaks the morning, all nature adorning,
Still, still, be thy visions unclouded and blest!

O'er scenes of past glory, mid monuments hoary,
Wherever far distant thy footsteps may stray;
In the clime of the stranger, mid sickness and danger,
May safety attend on thy devious way!

A health to thee, rover, the wide ocean over,
Heaven's blessing attend thee wherever thou go;
May no coming morrow bring trouble or sorrow,
But joy on thy pathway unceasingly flow!

* * *

For the Easton Gazette.

The Cause of Bell and Everett.

It must be apparent now, to every unprejudiced mind, that the cause of the Union candidates for the two great offices of President and Vice President, the highest in the gift of a people, is gaining ground rapidly, and swelling throughout the length and breadth of the land.—The late election returns in several States, clearly demonstrate the assertion. I am glad to see this; these two distinguished men, these eminent statesmen and patriots, are worthy to be placed at the head of this great nation. My preference has always been for them, from the day of their nomination; yet, had the great democratic party hung together, had they never permitted such a division to spring up in their household as has happened, unquestionably, every true Southern man must have voted for their candidates, because, it would have been the great national party, to defeat these vile, sectional, and abominable Black Republicans.

As the matter now stands, a most woful transition has happened. The Breckinridge-Yancey-and Davis, or Administration party of today, are no longer the great democratic party of '56. Union then was their great sentiment, their by-word, their thrilling war-cry. It was stamped in gilded letters on their flags; it smiled upon their public gatherings; it floated triumphant over their heads. It headed almost every public journal; it was in the mouths of the very babes.—They styled themselves the democratic Union party and cried lustily for pillars, and supporters for the great Union fabric. How is it now? it has become the peculiar pleasure of the leading men, the sensible, thinking, and responsible portion of the supporters of Mr. Breckinridge, to declare themselves in favor of a dissolution of this great American Republic, *in any case;* to reduce us, to the contemptible portion of Mexico. They speak of it, as of two brothers dividing an estate; that every thing, will be as quietly and peaceably effected, as between two such parties. They, who have not the courage to declare themselves, so boldly, and avowedly, yet, plainly favor the dissolving sentiment; in fact, it has been, without doubt, incorporated in their platform, and their orators preach it boldly, and hold it up temptingly, and descant on its beauties.

The American people, assuredly, are not mad enough yet, to be *converted* or led astray by such DOCTRINE. You will hear of a material fall off every day in the Breckinridge ranks, as the time approaches to decide this momentous question.—This dissolving spirit existing amongst their leaders, will as certainly lessen and dissolve their forces, as the rising sun dissolves the haze of early morning. Our people are not yet crazy enough, to leap into such an abyss; they are a thinking and calculating people, and be assured, they will reflect and calculate for many years yet to come, ere they make such a serious move, if at all. Do you think this spirit *rules* in Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, &c? it is a long way in the minority. Do you think it rules in the great cotton States? by no means. None but the Breckinridge party entertain such sentiments, and my word for it, when the time rolls round to cast their votes in the ballot box, numbers will substitute Bell and Everett, for Breckinridge and Lane. Dissolution has not yet ripened, has not yet become a fixed fact, in the minds of the great American community; has not yet nerved them, to cast down the bulwarks of this mighty Republic, and invite anarchy and bloody war to come on. Mexico still figures before our eyes, and the demoralizing, lowering, insignificant condition of these poor devils, warn us, to beware of dissolving this Union.

In the cause of Bell and Everett, every citizen should be proud to speak or unite. Against Mr. Bell his opponents have not one word to say; his ability, his fitness in every respect, they can't but acknowledge, and freely do so. That he is a sound Southern man nobody denies; what more can we ask? Against Mr. Everett, what can be brought? nothing. A little matter was hatched up, which occurred some *twenty odd years ago*, in which, he is represented as replying to the queries of some gentleman, that prove him to be a free soiler. This is all they have attempted, but in nothing can they make him out an abolitionist, or an enemy to the South. His great speech at the Union meeting of Boston; his celebrated speeches throughout the length and breadth of the land, portraying the excellencies of the immortal Washington; his true and genuine patriotism in the halls of Congress, and in the Cabinet, crushes to atoms any such contemptible little charges. This great and good old patriot, this once bosom friend of Clay and Webster and other distinguished patriots and statesmen, now gone, has permitted himself, along with the great and good old Tennessean, Mr. Bell, who stands preeminently high, and who has laboured a long lifetime in the service of his country, to be offered as the champions, to stand by and guide the ship of State, through the terrible icebergs, that threaten to crush every timber in the whole great fabric.

The choice now, is between Union and disunion; if you vote for Bell and Everett, you will help to elect men who will be faithful to the South, and to the great American people. The constitution is their text book, and the Supreme Court is their great expounder; who asks for more? What is the definition of platform? a political humbug. What President has been guided by it since it was first introduced? not one. Had Washington a platform, or Jefferson, Madison, &c? no, the constitution was deemed sufficient. When inaugurated, our chief magistrate swears to sustain it, and he has the help of the Supreme Court in fulfilling his oath; what more can we ask? Who is John Bell and Edward Everett? will not the archieves of our government at Washington tell? What is there against them? nothing. What in their favor? much.—Do they need a platform, a political humbug?—Every reflecting, sensible man will say NO; away with such compound nonsense! a constitutional platform exists, and we want no better.—Honest men need no better.

Respectfully, PIONEER.
Near Trappe, Talbot co., Md., Aug. 29, 1860.

SLANG—The witless man's wit.—*Punch.*

[*From the Rochester Union, Aug. 28th.*]

Death of the Little Girl said to be Fascinated by a Snake.

At half-past 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon, the little daughter of B. D. Davis, of this city, whose familiarity with a snake has been frequently noticed, died at the residence of her parents on Centre street. The facts connected with her case we shall state and leave the public to draw their own inference. All that we have heretofore published has been strictly correct, so far as we could obtain information.

A few weeks since, when Mr. Davis resided on Monroe street, in the outskirts of the city, near a nursery where he was employed, this little daughter—less than two years old—was accustomed to go into the yard or field and play with a snake. How long these meetings had been held before the discovery by the mother is not known. At all events, the mother one day found the child with the snake in its arms, and the little girl was fondling it and calling it her baby. Subsequently the snake was seen in the yard and would run to the child whenever she was permitted to go out. The child lost its appetite and pined away, and constantly talked and thought of this reptile. Her mother took her darling to the city to divert her mind from the hideous object, but in vain. Under the advice of a physician who was called, the snake was not destroyed, and continued its visits to the premises at will, retreating to the field when any one but the child appeared.

At length Mr. Davis moved into the city and took a house on Centre street, hoping that the change would be advantageous to his child, and for a time she improved in health and took her food. Two weeks ago last Friday the child was taken ill and continued to sink until yesterday, when she died. She was subject to convulsions or spasms, which were very violent, and at no time could she take food and retain it in her stomach. Her mother informs our reporter that she was attended by Dr. Fleming, who treated the child on the electrical principle, and she says that he found it a difficult case to treat, and expressed the belief that the snake had taken the electricity from the system of the child.

On the day following the Friday on which the child was taken so seriously ill, a Mrs. Devins, who occupied the house on Monroe street, vacated by Mr. Davis, called at the house he now occupies, and stated that a German named Conrad Keuchenbach had killed the snake which had troubled the child, on the day previous—the Friday on which she was taken ill. The mother says that when the little girl heard the statement, she said, "Mamma, is baby dead?" and soon became worse.

There is not much doubt about the statement made, so far as the facts are concerned. The conclusions and inferences are quite another thing. The snake killed by Keuchenbach was about three feet long, and was doubtless the same seen by Mrs. Davis and her family repeatedly with her daughter. Its being killed at the time the child became ill may have been a coincidence—probably was.

The child was two years and one month old when it died, and was a very bright and interesting little girl. To what extent it was under the fascinating influence of the reptile, we cannot say. We only give such facts as we have been able to gather, and leave every reader to make his own conclusions. We first brought this case before the public in the Union and Advertiser, and we have been ridiculed by other presses for so doing—some at a distance even going so far as to dispute the whole story, and declaring that it was an old tale retold. It is very easy to deny a statement, but that does not refute it. All that we have written on this matter has been the result of careful inquiry, and what we wrote we believe to be true. We did not commence this article to-day till we had sent a reporter to the house of Mr. Davis to see the family, and look upon the corpse of the child, all of which he did.

Horrible Accident--Death of three Men by Suffocation.

A horrible accident occurred on Friday last, in Alleghany city, Pa., by which three men lost their lives by suffocation and one was badly injured. The Pittsburg Gazette says:

It appears that three laboring men, named Alfred Bottles, James Vance and Wm. Bottles, were engaged in digging a well. When it had been dug to the depth of about 14 feet, Alfred Bottles descended by means of a ladder, to bore through to a cess-pool. He had been down about three minutes when the foul air from the cess-pool burst through upon him. His brother Wm. went down and was observed, while trying to get Alfred up, to drop also. Vance then descended and met with the same fate. John Taggart also descended. He answered some persons, who attempted to dissuade him from the perilous undertaking, by excitedly saying he "knew what he was about." He was observed to fall also. At this stage of the proceedings some water was thrown into the well to expel the foul air, and a watchman on the Manchester passenger railway went down the ladder, and by means of a rope, succeeded in getting the bodies up. They were all dead except Wm. Bottles, who is still alive, though in a very precarious condition. Alfred Bottles was about 40 years of age. He leaves a wife and four children. James Vance, who was about 35 years of age, leaves a wife and one child. John Taggart leaves a wife and several children.

The Rebellion in China-Terrible Slaughter.

It is estimated that in the capture of the city of *Hang-Chan*, in China, by the rebels, from 50,000 to 80,000 lives were lost. A correspondent of the N. Y. Times, writing of the slaughter, says:

Multitudes committed suicide rather than meet the thickening horrors; or driven to desperation by their terrors, whole families plunged together into ponds, or wells, rather than fall into the hands of the ferocious savages who were plundering and murdering their neighbors. One instance especially has been mentioned to me of a wealthy family who knew that their reputed wealth would draw the banditti to them, and who therefore deliberately resolved to escape or die together. There were twenty-seven persons in all—parents, children, grandchildren, and daughters-in-law. When it was found that the slaughter had begun, and that there was no hope of escape, they all leaped into a deep well, and died together. At length, however, these scenes of blood were brought to an end. The rebels found it impossible to storm the Tartar quarter of the city, and hearing of the advance of a large Imperialist force sent to the relief of the city, they abandoned the place and made good their retreat.

A FUSS IN THE FAMILY.—"Waal, there's a row over there our house."

"What an airth's the matter, you little sarpint?"

"Why, dad's drunk, mother's dead, the old cow's got a calf, Sal's got married and run off with the spoons, pete has swallowed a pin, Luis looked at the Aurora Borax until he's got the delirious. That ain't all nuther."

"What else upon airth?"

"Rose split the batter pot and broke the pancakes, and one of the Maltese kittens has got her head in the molassess cup and can't get it out, and—oh, how hungry I am."

The Abolition Plot in Taxas.

The Southern mail brings us some further intelligence of the abolition conspiracy in Texas. Burnings, hangings, and panics, are the order of the day—the natural fruits of the "irrepressible conflict," and the abolition canonization of Old Brown, the "martyr."

Among other things, it is stated that a man named Pearce has been arrested on the charge of being concerned in the burning of the town of Henderson, and that the proof is almost positive against him. He hired a negro woman to do the deed. The people are driving from the upper counties of the State every individual in the least suspected of abolitionism. The town of Mount Vernon has been destroyed by incendiaries, one of whom was caught and hung.

A plan to burn Sulphur Springs has been discovered. A slave negro preacher acknowledged that he and others had set apart a certain time to burn all the dwellings in the place and commit other depredations, and then in case they could not whip out the whites, they were to take all the hores they could lay their hands on, and fly to the Indian nation.

A white man named Taylor, who had made negroes his only companions, had been ordered to get his traveling card immediately or be hanged. A letter from the town of Jefferson, says:

"A guard of twenty-four men is nightly stationed around this place, and not an individual passes through the streets after dark without being hailed and made to give an account of himself. Several supicious individuals have recently been arrested, and some are now in custody."

The vigilance committee of Livingston, Polk county, have ordered one Shadrick Collins to leave the county instanter. The citizens of Lamar and Fannin counties have ordered a certain James R. Brown to leave the State in less than 24 hours.

Religious Wants of a Busy Life.

Social action and material enterprise and aggressive discovery, which are the grand characteristics of modern society, bring along with them the hazzard of an irreligious self-reliance, a skepticism about all that is invisible and impalpable to sense, and a feverish propensity to judge everything by its show and its returns. So the bulk of our enterprise outgrows its strength; and in the pride of all his pushing schemes and marvellous machinery, man comes to esteem himself little less than a critic of Revelation and a copartner with the Almighty, whom the Church of Christ should consider herself much beholden to if he condescends to say kind things of her, and whom God Himself cannot fail to covet as an ally for so much business and motion, if, indeed, there is any other God than the science that perfects the engine, and the motive power that turns the factory wheel. As long as you preach to such a man about the stupendous capacity and stimulate his arrogant activity, he hears. But tell him of the deep things of God, of self-renunciation and repentance, of a cross and a consecration, of silent worship and a solemn faith, of resting in the Lord, and waiting patiently for Him—and you seem to clash against his glorious career of aggrandizement. All the more do we need this deep and stiller element in our piety. We want not only to work, but to believe that God in Christ works, and with mightier forces than we; works through and by us, or without us, as He will; and that we are at best but inapt and incompetent instrument in His hands. "Be still, and know that I am God"—let our loud march of an audacious civilization harken to that.—*F. D. Huntington, D. D.*

The Texas Troubles.

It would appear from the following extract from the New Orleans Picayune that the idea of freedom for the slave, in any other than a merely licentious sense, has never been entertained by the movers or abettors of the insurrection in Texas. The Picayune says:

"In looking through the great mass of details with which the Texas papers have been loaded, we see no evidence of any concerted plot among the negroes for permanent insurrection against the authority of the whites. There are no specifications given, even surmised, that those who were in the plot against life or property had any serious plan for setting themselves at liberty, or projects arranged for escaping from the punishment of these crimes. So far as we can understand it, as developed, the purposes of the conspiracy were mere wanton mischief—murder and arson—without any definite idea of what the actors were to gain for themselves. Doubtless, the uppermost idea was that of unrestrained riot, the luxury of unbounded license, in the immediate gratification of every animal appetite, the orgies of idleness, gluttony and lust. But there does not seem to have been a directing mind or definite purpose, beyond the saturnalia of the hour, where they should go, and what they should do after the success of their murderous purposes, in order to escape the iron grasp of punishment."

We Cannot trust you again.

"If a man deceives me once," says a writer, *"it is his fault, but if I allow him to deceive me a second time then it is my fault."*

The true Democracy of the country met the Seceders once in National Convention, with the distinct and positive understanding that all the members of said Convention should abide by its decision, and support its nominees, but when the bolters discovered at Boltimore that they were too weak to carry their own views, they withdrew from the Convention and had ever since refused to support the nominee. The friends of the Seceders in Maryland now invite the true Democracy to meet them in State Convention on the 9th of August, but we do not suppose that any true Democrat who is in favor of upholding the organization of the Democratic party, will so far forget himself as to be found in their midst. Men who will not abide by the decisions of a National Democratic Convention and would not hesitate a moment to bolt from it, as their friends did at Charleston and Baltimore, if they found themselves in a minority.

The true Democracy of Maryland abide by the decision of the National Democratic Convention. They support Judge Douglas, the regular nominee, and will, we take for granted, have nothing to do with the Seceders State Convention.—*Md. Union.*

Always room Upstairs.

A young man who was thinking of studying the law said to Daniel Webster:

"Mr. Webster, I understand the profession of law is quite full, and that there are more lawyers than are needed, do you think there is any chance for me?"

"There is always room up stairs," was the reply—and as true as it was ingenious. Only a few persons reach the high places, and these are always in great demand—there is always room up stairs.

First class farmers and mechanics, as well as physicians, lawyers, &c., always find plenty of room, plenty of work, and good pay. Whatever calling you choose, and it matters little, if it be an honest one resolve to go into an upper story; but don't try to jump there by a single leap or you may fall back disabled. Rather begin at the bottom of the ladder, and patientiy step upon each round.

"The Lord Hath Cattle on a Thousand Hills."

Old Bill Webster, who represented in Congress a certain district of Ohio, some years since, was a very peculiar man in many particulars.—One of his peculiarities consisted in the fact that, although Old Billy was abundantly able, he never would contribute a cent for the support of the ministry, or building a church; but if a poor woman lost a cow, or a school-house was to be built, Old Billy's name could be counted on for the largest sum. While at Washington, one of the friends of the old gentleman was applied to for a contribution toward building a church in Ohio, in the very vicinity from which Mr. W. came. "I am not enabled to give you anything," said the friend of Mr. *W.*, "but I will tell you what to do. Mr. Webster is from the section of Ohio where you desire a church should be erected; he is very wealthy and famous for his liberality. If you will call upon him, if he does not contribute, he will, doubtless, advise you how you may best attain your object. Only, when you call upon him, you must come down very severe on infidelity, and you will immediately excite his attention." When the dominie called, this friendly wag managed to be within hearing in an adjoining room. The clergyman introduced himself something in this wise:

"Mr. *Webster*, from Ohio, I believe?,'

"You believe right, so far," said Old Billy.

"Well, Mr. Webster, you are aware that the spirit of infidelity stalketh abroad, in your own section of Ohio, and as an humble laborer in the vineyard of the Lord, I call upon you for the purpose of procuring assistance toward building a church in Ohio; the Lord's treasury being empty it requires replenishing for this purpose, and—'

"Stop, stop!" cried Old Billy, raising his spectacles from his eyes, "did I understand you to say, sir, that the Lord's treasury was empty?"

"Ah, yes," said the domine, "it is verily so—we require——"

"Stop! stop!" again cried Old Billy, "now, my dear sir, I have read in that good book called the Bible" that "the Lord hath cattle on a thousand hills," and that "the fullness of the earth is His." Now, if the Lord hath cattle on a thousand hills, and his treasury is indeed empty, he can very easily sell his cattle and replenish the same, without any assistance from me, whatever. But it appears to me *you* want the money and not the Lord, in which case you are trying to obtain money under false pretenses; and if you don't leave pretty quick, I will see if I cannot arrest you on that charge, therefore you had better "schoot!"

The dominie left.

A Jour Printer on a Tramp.

Seldom does a live Dutchman get credit of more smart things than are set down to him in this catechism that he puts to a journeyman printer.

A Dutchman sitting at the door of his tavern in the Far West is approached by a tall, thin Yankee, who is emigrating westward, on foot, with a bundle on a cane over his shoulder.

'Vell, Mister Valking Shtick, vat you want?'

'Rest and refreshment," replied the printer.

'Supper and lotchin, I reckon?'

'Yes, supper and lodging, if you please.'

'Pe you a Yankee beddler, mid chewelry in your pack to steat te gal?'

'No, sir, I am no Yankee pedlar."

'A singing master too lazy to work?'

'No, sir.'

'A shenteel shoemaker that loves to measure te gal's feet and hankles petter tan to make te shoes?'

'No, sir, or I should have mended my own shoes."

'A book achent, vat bodders the school committees until dey do vat you vish, choost to get rid of you?'

'Guees again, sir. I am no book agent."

A dentist, preaking the people's jaws at a dollar a snag, and running off mit my daughter?'

'No, sir, I am no tooth-puller.'

'Phrenologist, ten, feeling te young folks' heads like so many cobbitch?'

'No, I am no phrenologist.'

'Vell, den, vat te tyfles can you be? Choost tell, and you shall have te pest sassage for supper, and sthey all night, free gratis, mitout a sent, and a chill of whiskey to start mit in te mornin'."

'I am an humble disciple of Faust—a professor of the art that preserves all arts—a typographer, at your service."

'Vatch dat?'

'A printer, sir; a man that prints both books and newspapers.'

'A man vot prints newspapers? Oh, yaw! yaw! ay, dat ish it. A man votch printsh newspapers! Yaw! yaw! Valk up! a man votch printsh newspapers! I vish I may be shot if I did not tink you vas a poor tyfle of a district schoolmaster, who verks for nottin, and boards around; I thought you vas him."

How the Calf got through the Auger Hole.

The Proprietor of a tan yard adjacent to a town in Virginia concluded to build a stand, or sort of a store, on one of the main streets, for the purpose of vending his leather, buying raw hides, and the like.

After completing his building, he began to consider what sort of a sign would be best to put up for the purpose of attracting attention to his new establishment; and for days and weeks he was puzzled on this subject. Several devices were adopted, and on further consideration rejected.

At last a happy idea struck him. He bored an auger-hole through the door post, and stuck a calf's tail into it, with the bushy end flaunting out. After a while he noticed a grave looking person standing near the door with his spectacles, gazing on the sight. And there he continued to stand, gazing, until the curiosity of the tanner was excited in turn. He stepped out, and addressed him:

Good morning, said he.

Morning, said the other, without moving his eyes from the sign.

You want to buy leather? said the store-keeper.

No.

Do you wish to sell hides?

No.

Are you a farmer?

No.

Are you a merchant?

No.

Are you a lawyer?

No.

Are you a doctor?

No.

What are you then?

I'm a philosopher. I have been standing here for an hour, trying to see if I could ascertain how that calf got through the auger hole!

That beats the king who inquired how the apple got into the dumpling.

A gentleman who had occasion to walk in the rain with two ladies, and but one umbrella, exclaimed that he always went in the middle—as that secured a dry coat to himself, and showed no partiality to either of the ladies.

THE books in the library belonging to the British Museum, in London, occupy ten miles of shelf.

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