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.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,

Of one square (10 lines,) inserted ONE or THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

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

1860. NEW GOODS. 1861.

PATCHETT & WRIGHT,

MOST respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they have returned from the city with a large and handsome assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

OF WHICH THEY NAME IN PART AS FOLLOWS:

Plain and Fancy Delaines, Fancy Poplins, Merino Plaids, Scotch Plaids, Poil de Chevre, Lustres, fancy Cashmere, striped and plain Debege, Swiss muslins, Plain and plaid Cambric. A large lot of English and American Prints, Blue and Orange colored Prints, Ginghams, Bonnet cord, Flounce Skirting, Napkins, Marseille Quilts, Black Dress Silk, Black Cloth Mantillas, a large lot of Ladies' and Childrens' Skeleton Skirts, a nice lot of Worked Collars, Linen Handk'fs, Velvet Ribbons, Kid Gloves, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Plaid Domestic Osnaburgs.—An excellent lot of Black and Fancy Cassimeres, Plain and Fancy Goods for Boys, Childrens' Worsted Capes and Coats, Ladies' opera Hoods and Clouds, Wool Comforts, Chenille Scarfs, a large stock of Full'd Kerseys, Sattinetts, White and Red Flannels, Canton Flannels and Bed Blankets.

ALSO AN EXCELLENT LOT OF JEWELRY,

Groceries, Queensware,
Tinware, Hardware,
Glassware, Stoneware,
Brooms, Buckets, Tubs,
All kinds of Rope, Market Baskets, etc.

GENTLEMENS' DEPARTMENT.

Bargains will be offered for Cash in

CLOTHING.

WE most respectfully say to our friends and the public that we can sell them CLOTHING for cash as cheap as any House on the Shore. Having just returned from the city with a large Stock of *WINTER CLOTHING*—we name in part, Black Cloth and fancy Cassimere Coats, bl'k and fancy Cassimere Pants, bl'k Sattin, bl'k Cassimere, fancy Silk and fancy Velvet Vests, Gum Coats and Pants, Oil Cloth do., Drawers and Undershirts, fine Linen and Marseille Shirts, Shirt Fronts, Hoisery, Glov's, Linen and Silk Hd'kfs., a nice lot of Neckties, Linen Collars; largest stock of Umbrellas we ever had in store. Carpet Bags, Carriage Whips, Horse Blankets. We ask our friends to drop down at the corner and examine for themselves, as we are always glad to show our goods.

Thankful for past favors we ask a continuance of the same as every means shall be used to please those who favor us with their patronage. All orders promptly attended to.

oct 20-1y PATCHETT & WRIGHT.

NEW

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

FRESH FROM THE CITIES

PHILADELPHIA & BALTIMORE,

ARE NOW ON EXHIBITION AND FOR SALE

AT THE

EMPORIUM OF TRADE,

IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS. IN QUALITY AND STYLE TO SUIT THE MOST FASTIDIOUS. IN PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

IN the crowded condition of our advertising columns we deem it unnecessary in this advertisement, to begin to enumerate or name the articles embraced in our selections; so numerous are they that it would be next to impossible. We therefore forbear enumerating, but beg to state that our Stock of

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S DRESS GOODS

is thorough and complete; comprising as it does almost every possible variety from the gravest to the gayest. The line of Goods for

BOYS AND MISSES

is also varied and full, as is the Stock of HEAVY GOODS FOR SERVANTS. In addition to the above our Stock of

GROCERIES,

CHINA, GLASS, QUEENSWARE,

WOODWARE, &C.,

is large and full; all of which have been purchased with the utmost care and attention to the wants of this market.

We have spared no pains, but have expended more than ordinary time and care in the selection of the entire Stock.

We most respectfully solicit from our friends and the public generally, an examination of our goods, feeling satisfied that they cannot fail to be pleased, with qualities, styles and prices.

sep 29 THOMPSON & KERSEY.

CARPETS, CARPETS.

THOMPSON & KERSEY,

HAVE just opened and arranged one of the finest selections of

BRUSSELS, TAP. INGRAIN,
SUPERFINE DO., TWILLED VENETIAN
AND RAG CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,
RUGS, &c., &c.,

ever brought to this Town.

Please call and examine them, and the necessity for leaving home to go to the city for the purchase of such goods, will not only be obviated, but it must be clearly seen that it is to the decided advantage to close the purchase with (oct 6) THOMPSON & KERSEY.

Millinery Goods for Sale

IN THE TRAPPE.

THE subscriber intending to remove from the Trappe at the end of the year, she would sell her Millinery establishment on moderate terms. Her goods are new and saleable, and to any one that may have a desire to engage in the above business they can here get a bargain.—The stand is an excellent one.

sep 22 ELIZA J. GATTIN.

Last and Latest Arrival.

J. RASIN, has just returned from the city and is now opening a very large and handsome assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

of all the latest and newest styles, too numerous to name.

MEN'S & BOY'S WEAR, &c.,

all of which I most respectfully invite the public to call and examine.

sep 29 J. RASIN.

1860. Fall and Winter. 1860.

NOW OPENING AT THE OLD STAND

ON FRONT STREET,

A large and Superior Stock of

Fashionable Ready Made

CLOTHING!

MOSES HERTZ, Agent for L. Hoffman, would most respectfully inform his patrons and the public generally that he has just returned from the city with a Large and elegant assortment of FASHIONABLE READY-MADE CLOTHING, which he offers at greatly reduced prices. His stock embraces Coats, (sack and frock) of all sizes, quality and price; Pants and Vests of every description; Shirts and Collars in variety; Neck Ties and Suspenders; Hats and Caps of the latest styles; Trunks, Carpet Bags, and other articles. A well selected assortment of Boys' and Servants' Clothing.—Also, Oil Cloth Fishing Coats, &c., &c.

The above goods have all been selected with great care—purchased unusually low for cash, and will be disposed of at very small profits.

The undersigned returns his grateful acknowledgements to a generous public for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended towards him and respectfully solicits a continuance of public favor.

oct 20-1y MOSES HERTZ, Agent.

NEW FALL AND WINTER

GOODS,

AT

WM. P. MACKEY'S

CHEAP CASH STORE.

I HAVE just returned from the city with a full assortment of heavy domestic

DRY GOODS,

also a large lot of

Groceries, Queensware,
Tinware, Woodware, Cordage, &c.,
Granulated, Pulverized, Crushed,
and Brown Sugar, for sale by

oct 27 WM. P. MACKEY.

NEW GOODS.

FALL & WINTER,

1860.

NOW opening at the old established stand in St. Michaels, a large and well selected Stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, consisting of

Bl'k and other colors French Cloths,
Bl'k French and other Beaver Cloths,
Bl'k Doe Skin, and Fancy Cassimeres,
Silk, Grenadine, Cashmere and other
Vestings, Plain and Plaid Cassimeres,
for Boy's Wear, also Tweeds and
Cashmerets for Boy's. Sattinetts,
Heavy Tweeds, & Full'd Cloths,
Also the best English and
American Prints, Plain and
Figured French D'Laines
and Merino's, Coberg's
Cashmeres, Poplins,

and nearly all the varied styles of Dress Goods to be found in the market. Also bleached and brown Muslin; 3-4, 6-4 and 10-4 sheetings, plaid Domestic, heavy Osnaburg Prints, Plantation Stripes, plain and twilled Osnaburgs, together with

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

TINWARE, WOODENWARE,

Plows, Plow Castings,

and many articles not mentioned, to which an examination of purchasers are invited.

JAMES D. MANSFIELD,
St. Michaels.

oct 6

From the Baltimore American.

"The Great have fallen from us one by one."

BY R. STOCKETT MATTHEWS.

No great men in a land of arts!
No statesmen in the midst of law!
It cannot be; there must be hearts
Which still hold History in awe!
If recreant to their holy trust,
And deaf to lofty calls of Fame,
Some voice would speak from saintly dust,
And wake them to their country's shame!

Our own—above all prize supreme,
A freedom won by common blood!
The patriot's fact—the poet's dream—
The highest reach of human good!
A nation in the largest light,
Whose codes of earth and heaven blend,
To sanctify the ruler's might,
And make the law the poor man's friend!

She must own some one yet unheard,
Whose will may bid the tempest "Cease,"
To speak some just, commanding word,
Fraught with the very balm of peace!
Some earnest mind, as fair, as broad,
As ever shaped the ages past,
Strong by communing oft with God,
And in his mould of wisdom cast!

Some man undwarfed by selfish life,
Born from the travail of the times,
Alien to mean, belittling strife,
And pure from party's nameless crimes—
Whose heart recoils from small intrigue,
Nor seeks applauses of the hour,
Who'll dare bring right and truth in league,
With all the enginery of power.

Is there not one, whose large eyes scan
The perils of the madman's game,
Who'd dare to work for future man,
And leave his recompense to Fame?
Who'll stand a PATRIOT, brave and grand,
Self-poised, the maker of his fate,
And thunder through the reeling land,
THE UNION IS THE ONLY STATE?

MORAL AND INSTRUCTIVE.

GLASS, AND GLASS-MAKING.

Glass is one of the most beautiful, as well as one of the most useful substances which we possess.

Glass supplies the shopkeeper, the horticulturist, and the chemist with a great variety of necessary articles, and many of our domestic utensils are made from this material.

Perhaps the purpose to which glass is most beneficially applied, is that of windows. How gloomy—how dismal our dwellings would appear if the windows were covered with canvas or tattered parchment, instead of being filled with beautiful transparent glass! But the use of glass in many of our buildings extends beyond the windows—buildings which have recently been constructed having glass for their principal material; such, for instance, as glass hot-houses, cow-houses, and the coverings of the various railway stations, market places, and workshops.

Since Sir Joseph Paxton astonished the world with the Exhibition Building of 1851, magnificent structures of iron and glass have risen up at Sydenham, in America, France, Ireland, and Holland.

And how is glass made, and what is its compositions? Glass is not dug from the earth, as some persons have been simple enough to suppose, although the materials used in its manufacture are obtained from that source. Wonderful as it may seem, sand is the principal ingredient in glass; and this, combined with chalk or lime, potash, and some metallic oxide, forms, when submitted to an intensity of heat, a beautiful transparent crystal.

The origin of glass, like many other discoveries, appears to be veiled in mystery. Pliny supposes it to have been accidentally discovered by some shipwrecked mariners of Phœnicia, whose vessel was freighted with a sort of fossil-alkali, which is one of the constituents of glass. Wishing to prepare some food, they lighted a fire with this substance on the sand, when, through the agency of the heat, the sand and alkali united, and formed into a vitrified mass—a circumstance which gave rise to the art of glass-making. Whether this old story has, or has not, any foundation in fact, it is certain that the ancient Egyptians knew this art, and carried it to a high degree of excellence, since some of their beautiful productions—consisting of bottles, beads, and inlaid mosaics—are still extant. Their bottles were of the choicest colors, with finely waving lines; and their small mosaic work was of such delicate designs, that a strong magnifying power must have been used in putting them together, as is required now if we desire minutely to examine them; particularly the feathers of birds, the hair, and other intricate details. Glass beads have been found on the bodies of Egyptian mummies, which are supposed to have been embalmed upwards of three thousand years ago; thus showing the absurdity of considering the art of glass-making a modern invention.

The ancient Egyptians, who were masters of almost every branch of learning, appear to have well understood the method of forming glass vessels and ornaments of every imaginable color and description; and, no doubt, the art of flint-glass making was acquired from them, and brought into Europe by the Romans. The Venetians excelled in the art of white and colored glass-making, and has carried it to great perfection in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

The first flint-glass manufactory in England was established at the Savoy House, in the Strand.

Flint-glass has its name from being formerly made from calcined flint; but fine sand is found to yield a clearer ware, and is preferred on that account. Sand, from Lynn Regis, St. Helen's and the Isle of Wight is well adapted for glass-making, and is extensively employed by the manufacturers of glass.

The materials used in the composition of *white glass* are Lynn sand (which is washed, burnt, and sifted for the occasion,) red lead, or litharge, carbonate of potash, and small quantities of nitre, arsenic, and manganese—the proportions of which vary in almost every manufactory. The following proportions produce a first-rate quality of white glass: fine white sand, 100 parts; carbonate of potash, 35; red lead, 30; nitre, 3; and small additions of arsenic and manganese. It may also be stated that a considerable quantity of broken glass, or cullet, as it is called, is made use of in the above mixture. All kinds of glass are melted in furnaces, which are constructed either of fire-bricks, or stone that is as free as possible from iron, because, if much iron exists in the stone, the high temperature to which the furnace is driven causes it to drop, and, falling into the glass metal, it greatly deteriorates its quality. The furnace for the purpose of fusing (called founding) flint-glass is made of fire-bricks and is of a circular form, with a sort of dome-shaped top, or "crown." It is furnished with holes for the admission of the fuel, and with smaller apertures for the receiving of the glass materials, from which the workman obtains his metal. The glass pots in which the materials are melted are formed from the finest fire-clay, that obtained from Stourbridge, in Worcestershire, being accounted the best adapted for the purpose. They are larger at the top than at the bottom; and the top is arched over, that no dust, or other injurious particles, may fall in, with a hole near the top for receiving the mixture, and for the insertion of the tube or "pipe" by which the metal is obtained. The process of melting is termed *founding*, and requires the highest possible degree of temperature to which the furnace can be driven. The metal, when properly fused, is allowed to cool down to the required consistency, skimmed of all impurities which may be floating on the surface, when it is ready to be operated upon, and to be made into any form that may be desired.

The operations are simple and beautiful and are performed with remarkable quickness and dexterity. One single description may be given as an insight to the various other methods of blowing flint-glass articles; namely, the process of making a fish-globe.

A tube, or *pipe*, of iron, is heated at one end, and the workman immerses this extremity slightly into the metal; turning the pipe round, he presses gradually out of it the semi-fused fluid, draws it from the furnace, and rolls the collected metal backwards and forwards upon a rectangular table of cast-iron (a marver.)

By dint of rolling, the metal is made to blow in an even and uniform manner throughout, and when it has assumed somewhat the shape of a pear, it is sent to the blower. The blower heats the vitreous mass in the furnace, draws it quickly therefrom, blows into the pipe, swings it a little, cuts the part near the pipe with an iron instrument something resembling a pair of shears, blows into it again, and reheats it. Having acquired sufficient heat, he blows it to the shape required, its form being almost similar to a balloon, with a neck at that part attached to the tube. The blower then flattens the extremity furthest from the pipe with a piece of smooth wood, which is for the bottom of the *globe;* an iron rod (punty,) with a small portion of hot metal, is attached to the centre of this bottom; a piece of cold, wet iron is applied to the part which was cut to form the neck, a smart tap is given to the pipe, and it is disunited from the *globe*. The neck is then exposed to the action of an intense heat, and when sufficiently softened, the workman inserts his work-tool within the neck, and turning the "punty" rapidly, while pressing with the instrument, the aperature becomes enlarged, a rim is formed, and a beautiful globe for keeping gold-fishes in is produced. The fish-globe is then placed into a hot kiln to anneal, or temper, where it remains till gradually cooled by the withdrawal of fire from the annealing arch; for, were it not thus tempered, glass of every kind is apt to fly or break to pieces from the variations of temperature to which it may be subjected.

Besides the foregoing method, there are other ways of producing articles of flint-glass—namely, by blowing or pressing the liquid glass in metallic moulds. In this manner imitations of cut-glass are obtained, the metal acquiring the several forms with as much faithfulness as wax.

By this means the public are enabled to enjoy the cheap luxury of every variety of fancy glass ware, which they would not have done if these productions depended entirely upon the process of grinding or cutting.

Glasses for the different descriptions of optical instruments, as spectacle glasses, telescopes, microscopes, &c., are obtained from *white* glass, in which case every possible care is taken to preserve the metal from all tears, dust, or any gritty particles, which would be the means of rendering the glasses useless.

The production of glass fitted for the construction of lenses for large telescopes, is a work of extreme difficulty, and those who excel in it become celebrated, and take rank among the men of science. Previous to the year 1845, English glass-makers were almost entirely debarred from the opportunity of competing for this honorable distinction; but since the removal of the vexatious fiscal interferences with the manufacture of glass, they have been enabled to enter into honorable competition with their neighbors on the continent, who had heretofore monopolized the construction of dioptric lenses for light houses, as well as other kinds of large optical glasses.

The various colored glasses are made in the flint-glass manufactory, and are produced by adding different metallic oxides to the composition of sand, pearl-ash, &c. To obtain an amethystine tint, oxide of manganese is added; for brown, oxide of iron; for green, oxide of copper; for blue, oxide of cobalt; for purple, oxide of gold; for ruby, sub-oxide of copper; for yellow, oxide of silver; and for white, oxide of tin.

Happy Nancy—the True Secret.

There once lived in an old brown cottage, so small that it looked like a chicken-coop, a solitary woman. She tended her little garden, knit and spun for a living. She was known everywhere, from village to village, by the cognomen of "Happy Nancy." She had no money, no family, no relations; she was half blind, quite lame, and very crooked. There was no comeliness in her; and yet there, in that homely, deformed body, the great God, who loves to bring strength out of weakness, had set His royal seal.

"Well, Nancy, singing again?" would the chance visitor say, as he lounged at her door.

"La! yes, I'm for ever at it. I don't know what people will think," she would say, with a sunny smile.

"Why, they'll think, as they always do, that you are very happy."

"La! well, that's a fact. I am just as happy as the day is long."

"I wish you'd tell me your secret, Nancy;—you are all alone, you work hard, you have nothing very pleasant surrounding you—what is the reason you're so happy?"

"Perhaps it's because I hav'nt got any body but God," replied the good creature, looking up.

"You see, rich folks like you depend upon their families and their houses; they've got to keep thinking of their business; of their wives and children, and then they're always mighty afraid of troubles ahead. I ain't got anything to trouble myself about, you see, 'cause I leave it all to the Lord. I think, well, if He can keep this great world in such good order, the sun rolling day after day, and the stars shining night after night, make the garden things come up the same, season after season, He can surtinly take care of such a poor, simple thing as I am; and so, you see, I leave it all to the Lord, and the Lord takes care of me."

"Well, but, Nancy, suppose the frost should come, and after your fruit trees are all in blossom, and your little plants out; suppose."

"But I don't suppose; I never can suppose; I don't want to suppose, except the Lord will do everything right. That's what makes you people unhappy; you're all the time supposing.—Now, why can't you wait till the suppose comes, as I do, and then make the best of it?"

"Ah, Nancy, its pretty certain you'll get to heaven, while many of us, with all our worldly wisdom, will have to stay out."

"There, you are at it again," said Nancy, shaking her head, "always looking out for some black cloud. Why, if I was you, I'd keep the devil at arm's length, instead of taking him right into my heart; he'll do you a desperate sight of mischief."

She was right. We do take the demons of care, of distrust, of melancholy foreboding, of ingratitude, right into our hearts, and pet and cherish the ugly monsters, till we assimilate to their likeness. We canker every pleasure with this gloomy fear of ill; we seldom trust that pleasures will enter, or hail them when they come. Instead of that we smother them under the blanket of apprehension, and choke them with our misanthropy.

It would be well for us to imitate Happy Nancy, and "never suppose." If you see a cloud, don't suppose it's going to rain; if you see a frown, don't suppose a scolding will follow.—Do whatever your hands find to do, and there leave it. Be more childlike toward the Great Father who created you; learn to confide in His wisdom, and not in your own; and above all, "wait till the 'suppose' comes, and then make the best of it." Depend upon it, earth would seem an Eden, if you would follow Happy Nancy's rule, and never give place in your bosom to imaginary evils.

FOR EVERY BODY.

A NEW RACE OF MEN IN SOUTH AMERICA.—Professor Newberry, in his paper, read before the American Scientific Association at Newport, Rhode Island, gave a vivid description of the geographical features of the great plateaux sweeping east and west from the Rocky Mountains, illustrated by colored drawings. His well-drawned, fiercely-bearded face, gave evidence of the effect of the sun and the winds on the vast treeless plains that skirt the Colorado.—He incidentally gave a most interesting description of that strange people, the Moqui, whose cities we have seen in New Mexico, and but a small remnant of whom now exist. They belong to a hitherto unknown race. Professor Newberry thinks they may be the remains of the Aztecs, who ruled that region on its discovery by the Spaniards. From the characteristics, however, of the melancholy remnant who now exist, it seems more probable that they are to be referred to the Toltecs, who were displaced by the Aztecs.

Mr. Newberry describes them as a race apparently entirely distinct from any other Indians on this continent. They are smaller, have a distinct conformation of the skull and face, and are peaceful agriculturists. They weave cloth, work with implements of stone, and build towns of stone and mortar, on the mountain table-lands which raise eight hundred or one thousand feet above the low-land plateaux. They build walls round their towns, and their only means of ingress and egress in by ladders, which they draw after them when they enter town. There are seven of these small towns still inhabited by this fast-fading race. But their ruins extend over the whole valley of the San Juan—apparently ruins of a race once numbering millions of men, and many of them—the towns—five hundred or one thousand years old.

TOADS LIVING WHEN SHUT IN PLASTER FOR YEARS.—"M. Seguin," says the Medical Times and Gazette, "wishing to ascertain what amount of truth there is in the marvelous tales told of batrachians being found living within the substance of stones, has undertaken some experiments upon the matter. He inclosed some toads very firmly in plaster, and left them for years in the middle of these blocks of factitious stone. At various intervals he has broken some of these blocks, and has found a certain number of the toads alive. One of the animals had remained thus deprived of air during ten years, another twelve, and a third fifteen years. Two still continue inclosed, and as M. Seguin is very old, and fears that these two blocks may be lost to the purposes of science, he offers them to the Academy of Sciences, in order that it may hereafter test the truth of the phenomenon. M. Flourens announces on the part of the Academy its willingness to accept them, intending, after a verification of the dates of sequestration, to have the plaster broken in presence of a commission *ad hoc*."

OVER-WORKED WOMEN.—An over worked woman is always a sad sight, sadder a great deal than an over-worked man, because she is so much more fertile in capacities of suffering than a man. She has so many varieties of headache, sometimes as if Jael were driving the nail that killed Sisera into her temples, sometimes letting her work with half her brain, while the other half throbs as if it would go to pieces, sometimes tightening round the brows as if her cap bands were Luke's iron crown; and then her neuralgias, and her back aches, and her fits of depression, in which she thinks she is nothing, and less than nothing, and those paroxysms which men speak slightingly of as hysterical convulsions, that is all, only not commonly fatal ones, so many trials which belong to her fine and mobile structure, that she is always entitled to pity when she is placed in conditions which develope her nervous tendencies.—*Dr. O. W. Holmes.*

TALL CHIMNEYS.—The chimney of St. Rollox, at Glasgow, built in 1846, is 451 feet high above the foundations, and 432 feet above the ground. Its diameter at the base is 50 feet and at the top 12 feet. It was once struck by lightning, and cracked from top to bottom, but was saved by being hooped with iron. Townsend's chimney at Port Dundas, near Glasgow, was finished in 1859. It is 468 feet from the foundations, and 454 feet from the ground. It is 30 feet in diameter at the base and 15 at the top. When 220 feet of it, had been put up, it was bent six feet out of line by a storm. It was straightened by sawing into the seams one-third through the chimney on the convex side, removing the mortar. Its cost was $40,000. Both chimneys are used to carry off the gases from chemical works. The spire of Strasburg Cathedral is higher than either of these chimneys—474 feet.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THE LONDON TIMES.—The Times of the 24th of May, contained 2,575 advertisements, 128 ships, 429 servants, of all grades, 136 auctioneers, 195 new volumes, "without which no gentleman's library is complete," 378 houses, shops and establishments, 144 lodging-house keepers, or "ladies having houses larger than they require," 145 preceptors were presented, while the hair, the skin, the feet, the teeth, and the inward man were offered the kind attention of 36 professors, who possessed the infallible remedies for "all the ills that flesh is heir to." The remainder was made up of miscellaneous cries of tradesmen, whose voices rose from every portion of the page like the shouting of chapmen from a fair; and in the midst of this competition the column devoted to the domestic affections and afflictions contained its usual enigmatical announcements.

EVIL REPORTS.—A writer in the Presbyter accounts, very ingeniously and justly, for the evil reports which are circulated to the injury of good people: "When Sanballat sent word to Nehemiah that there were certain reports in circulation concerning him of an unfavorable character, Nehemiah replied, "There are no such things done as thou sayest, but thou feignest them out of thine own heart." How truly do these words describe much of the evil surmissing there is in the world! Sanballat judged Nehemiah by what he would have been himself in Nehemiah's position. A drunken man often thinks everybody else is drunk. Whirl yourself around on your heel until your brain is reeling, and all the world will seem to be whirling around you.—Just so a corrupt mind thinks everybody else is corrupt.

The Boston Courier pays the following just tribute to the great Kentucky statesman who is now laboring to restore peace to a distracted country:

"The noble spirit of Crittenden has again breathed upon the Senate with patriotic and conciliatory tones. There can be no question that the heart of the country beats in concert with his utterances, and that a general sense of his singleness of purpose inspires great confidence in his sentiments and in whatever measures are proposed by him. The rapid consideration which we have given to the plan now offered by him towards conciliation induces us to think that it meets the needs of the occasion. At least it contains the elements of a settlement which we conceive might be made satisfactory to both the North and the South.

CURIOSITIES OF THE CENSUS.—The census taker in Cincinnati found one family consisting of eight boys, all born in July, the difference in their ages two years. None of them had ever been sick or had taken a particle of medicine. A woman 91 years old, who washes for a living, born in a hunter's camp, the mother of twenty-four children. An old silversmith, 87 years old, who still works at his trade. He also found a negro woman, a native of Porto Rico, 104 years old, who was taken to Maryland before the revolution.

LARGE IMPORT OF GOLD.—The influx of gold at New York since last Saturday has amounted to six and a half millions of dollars.—The California steamer brought $1,000,000, the Europa $540,000, the Etna $330,008, the Atlantic $850,000, the Persia $3,100,000, the Quaker City, from Havana, $107,718, the Borussia $17,500, to which the Fulton and Manchester add $670,000, making a grand total of $6,615,218.

HUMOROUS.

"JEMES AND SEREFEENER."—We hev said it was night. And onct for all we say agin:

It was night.

In the fore room of widder Tuttle's house sat widder Tuttle's only darter—Serefeener. To say that Serefeener Tuttle—such was her name—likewise her natur—was a lovely gal would be several rows of appletrees away from her case. Her raven tresses were redder than her nose, expressible eyes, teeth—grinders, tothers being out—probably ivory. Add to these the form of a syrup, and you hev one of them gals kalkerlated to make a man strike his father and kick his grandmother, break the ten commandments, and pretty much everything else.

Leastwise, so thought Jemes Perkins, as he knelt at her feet that cold, cold, cold night.

"Fairest of the fair sects," implored the youth "heer me swar?"

She said she would.

And he sword.

"May I be whittled inter kindling wood," swore Jemes, "may I be used stuffing sarsiges, if I ever—"

Here the strain caused by kneeling was too much for Jemes' onmentionables. Thar war a rip, then a tear, and Jemes kerflumuxed.

A deadly pallor surfused the classic countenance of the lovely Serefeener.

"Oh, grashus!" she cried, and then swooned.

And then Jemes he swooned too.

Then—as if this had been the signal—thunder bellered, lightning flashed, and the wind roared in the chimbly.

"Jemes—Jemes," at length called Serefeener, in the gossamer tone of an expirin tree-tode, "this are the lyin gale."

Then life once more returned to the dyin youth. For a single moment he sat on the hairth; gracefully as a Roman senitor a foldin his toggy did he gather his cote tails round his tored trowsis—sorrowfully did he gaze upon the face of his beloved—and solemnly he replied:

"It kaint be so—it's too airly!"

Hardly had he seesed speakin'—or more properly speakin' skasely had he dried up—when the door opened, and——!!! ••••• @-!!!

A HEAVY BLOW.—A colonel, who is fond of telling tough 'uns, especially stories of which he himself is the hero, lately drew the long bow after the following fashion: "I was once in Montpelier,' says the colonel, "on official business.—During my stay a horse-race came off near the capital; and as I am rather partial to horse-racing, I went to see it. Just as the horses were about starting, some fellow insulted me by jostling me rather roughly. Now, you know I don't often fight, but when I strike, then I do strike.—So I up with my fist, and hit him a blow that sent him against the fence into the field, carrying with him nine sections of posts and rails. The fellow lay a short time, then, raising himself into a sitting posture, he looked wildly around him. "Gentlemen," said he, "has the storm done much damage? Did the lightning strike anybody but me?"

AN ORIGINAL.—There is out in Arkansas, at Fort Smith, a funny fellow by the name of Bright, over whose droll advertisements we have enjoyed a laugh. Here are a few specimens:—*Fundamental Principles.*—Bacon, beans, corn, rice, meal, sugar, coffee, molasses, and slab iron, now on hand. *De Oderized Codfish.*—And beautiful unsophisticated mackerel, taken during their kittenhood, and of course very tender, fat, and good. *Dum Virimus Vivamus!*—Signifies treat yourself to Chesapeake Bay oysters, highfalutin clams, and lantern-jawed lobsters, and keep them fed with ketchup, pickles, sauces, fresh peaches, raisins, prunes, figs, and Epsom salts. *Lubricatives!*—Lard oil, linseed oil, castor oil, sweet oil, hair oil, bears' oil, tanners' oil, and the oil of gladness. *Ploughs!*—A very Peoria root-ripping, sod-ripping and ground-tearing plough, warranted to kick the holder over the fence about dinner-time, thus saving the expense of a watch.

A QUACK doctor was called upon to visit a nervous old lady, and, after an examination, said he:

"Mum, your disorder is of a scrutunutuary nature."

"Pray, what disorder is that, doctor?"

"Why, it is dropping of your narves, mum; your narves have fallen into your pirarintum, and cause your chest to become moberas, and your head goes tizarixen."

"Why, doctor, you have subscribed my complaint exactly."

A LAD, a day or two since, was called to the stand in the Common Pleas Court, whose tender years raised doubt as to his competency as a witness, by not understanding the nature and obligation of an oath. The first question was, "Are you the son of the plaintiff?" The little fellow, crossing his legs and deliberately putting about half an ounce of sweetmeats into his mouth, with the utmost *sang froid*, replied, "Well, it's so reported."

ONE of our exchanges advertises for two compositors who won't get drunk, and adds that the editor does all the getting drunk necessary to support the dignity of the establishment.

PRAY, madam, why did you name your old hen Macduff?

Because, sir, I want her to "lay on."

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