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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. XLIV. EASTON, Md., SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1861. No. 1.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Of one square (10 lines,) inserted ONE OF 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 Cherre, 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'es, 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 advertiseing 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.

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,
oct 6 St. Michaels.

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 & BOYS 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. MOSES HERTZ,

oct 20-1y Agent.

WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITES of lime and soda. Judson's Mountain Herb Pills, Morse's Indian Root Pills, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, for sale by

dec 29 CAMPBELL & GOLDSBOROUGH.

SPALDING'S CEPHALIC PILLS, for Headache. Brown's Bronchial Troches.—See advertisement in this day's Gazette. For sale by

dec 29 CAMPBELL & GOLDSBOROUGH.

ISINGLASS, for Stoves, just received by

(dec 22) CAMPBELL & GOLDSBOROUGH.

The Union.

BY LONGFELLOW.

Thou too, sail on, O Ship of State,
Sail on, O Union, strong and great;
Humanity, with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
We know what master laid thy keel,
What workman wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast, and sail, and rope,
What anvil's ring, what hammer's beat,
In what a forge and what a heat,
Were shaped the anchor of thy Hope!
Fear not each sudden sound and shock,
'Tis of the wave, and not the rock,
'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale!
In spite of rock and tempest roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee—are all with thee!

EVILS OF GAMING.

SOCIAL CARD PARTIES.

(FROM "GREEN'S GAMBLING UNMASKED.")

I have ever looked upon social card parties as the most dangerous places which a young man can visit, and the use of cards as the most dangerous pastime in which they can be engaged.—The evil results which are continually growing out of such pursuits ought certainly to alarm all who lend them any countenance; yet few, very few, look upon this practice as having the evil character which we contend it has. Could I but unfold one crime in a hundred, which is directly or indirectly connected with the social party for card-playing, it would be enough to check the current of this fashionable vice, and would teach parents that while they think their children are merely passing away the time, they are cherishing a passion which shall result in their becoming what they may now despise—abandoned gamblers.

Social card-playing, in its mildest aspect, is GAMBLING, however otherwise it may be viewed. To become a card-player for amusement is of itself an acknowledgment of readiness for dishonesty. It is consenting to implant a love of gambling in some heart, and every game played by the novice has a tendency towards becoming a dishonest gambling character.

This idea may be scouted by nine-tenths of those who form these parties; indeed we expect nothing better from them, although they are men, perhaps, who possess a high sense of honor upon every other subject; but, with no ill will, we can testify, from a sad experience of twelve years and a deep conviction of the evil of it, that we should greatly err, nay, commit almost an unpardonable sin, to place social card-playing or small gaming under any other head than petty gambling. The press, which is, or ought to be, the guardian of public morals, very rarely alludes to this most abominable practice:—the ministers of religion have become so accustomed to regard it as a thing generally practised, or to be tolerated; that they seem to have lost most of that just abhorrence with which it should always be viewed, and seldom speak of it from the pulpit; and the consequence is, that it is left to work its evil effect, without an effort to reform the old, or restrain the young. Yet we can see and feel the difficulty in the latter case; for we see in some of our churches, some of these very social gamesters, or card-players, on the one hand, and on the other good men, who yet can see only what is apprehended by their eyes, and consequently they discover no evil where it is not at once apparent. These persons see no necessity of dragging to the light of day those things which are done in secret, or condemning that which is not expressly named in Scripture. We should be glad could we bring these two classes to see the usefulness of such preaching, as laid open by the sinfulness of such practices.

To show the evil effects of such practices, I will recall the memory of a case of suicide which took place in one of our principal hotels, in Cincinnati. I was intimately acquainted with the unhappy subject of it for six years immediately preceding the unhappy catastrophe. The sufferings endured by him were such that could the half be known to the readers of this article, it would be sufficient to make every virtuous person discard every implement of gaming from his social parties. This horrid deed was committed by a foreigner of high parentage, a gentleman of noble feelings, bred in the lap of luxury, and sustaining, till within two or three years of his death, an unblemished reputation. On the morning before his death, he related to me his history. I shall never forget that visit. It was the Sabbath. I had made my arrangements during the previous week to visit a race-course in Kentucky, and was waiting for a hack to convey me and my baggage to the boat, when my unfortunate acquaintance entered the room. I met him as usual, and took him by the hand, when I discovered him to be exceedingly feverish, and so much agitated that it affected his whole frame.

"How do you do?" said I.

"I am not very well?" he answered.

"What appears to be your complaint?" I inquired.

"One which is incurable," he replied.

"Why so?" I asked; "you do not look as if you were very dangerously ill."

"Do I not?" said he, with a look so wild that I cannot describe it. "Green," continued he, "I am a very miserable man. I am exceedingly unhappy, and I have come to you to tell you my misfortunes. Will you hear me?"

"I am about to leave directly for Kentucky," said I, "and shall have no time at present." He answered, "I will be very brief, and detain you but a few minutes."

With this assurance I allowed him to proceed, and he began as follows:

"I am, as you know, a foreigner by birth. I came to America about eight years ago. I landed in New York city, with money to the amount of seventy thousand dollars. Thirty thousand of that belonged to two daughters, whose mother I had buried but a few months before I left Europe. The money which belonged to them was a legacy left them by their grandmother, and placed in my hands as their guardian. It was my intention to find some place in which to fix my residence, when I came to the country, and then return for my children. I had been a professor of religion for fifteen years—and here is the letter which I brought with me when I came away."

This he showed me, which stated that he was a member in good standing.

"I arrived in New York on Saturday, and went to meeting the following day. On Monday I called on several of my former acquaintances, whom I knew to be pious men in the old country. I was invited by one of them to dine with him. I accepted the invitation, and was happy to meet two or three others who had resided in the same village with myself for more than twenty years; and, when I knew them at home, were strictly religious and temperate men. A blessing was asked by our host, after which two or three kinds of wine were introduced, which was something new to me. My friend remarked that I must not be surprised, because they had conformed to the manners and customs of the city: and, to justify himself, related the manner of life followed by our merchants. 'We attend to our business,' said he, 'from nine o'clock till three in the afternoon, when we dine, at which time it is customary to invite some of our customers, who would take it as an insult did we not set wine upon the table.' His apology appeared quite reasonable, and we dined without further remark. I sipped my wine with the rest, little thinking of the consequences which were to follow. I remained several weeks with my friend, making his house my home; and daily used the wine he so freely gave. The evil consequences did not appear until the fourth Sunday after my arrival, when, the cork being drawn earlier than usual, we drank the contents of the bottle, and sallied forth at the usual hour to visit the house of God. But, in place of this, my friend proposed that we should visit Staten Island. I consented; and in place of my usual custom of spending God's holy day in worship, we spent it at that place of dissipation; and, having dined there, we indulged so freely in the wine bottle, that when evening came we were too much intoxicated to return home, and so concluded to make a night of it. In the morning I paid the penalty of my night's debauch, by being deadly sick; but my friend being more accustomed to it, did not seem to mind it in the least. I felt the truth of the scripture in reference to them 'that sit long at the wine.' I knew that I had transgressed the principles of my profession, and had no further right to the privileges of the church; and being condemned in my own mind, I never presented my letter of recommendation. My next step in the downward course was social card-playing. Spending the evening with a large party, cards were introduced as the amusement to pass away the time. A young lady, the daughter of one of my best friends, induced me to become a partner in a game of whist. The evening passed cheerfully, and being of a temperament which could not easily withstand temptation, I passed several others in a similar way. The cup, too, added its deadening influence to obliterate the very remembrance of the vows which were upon me as a Christian. Thus a bold step was taken towards what you now see me. I still had no idea of becoming either a gambler or a drunkard; but joined others in doing what my conscience condemned, because I had not the firmness to appear singular. I soon came to the West; and after leaving Pittsburgh, was invited to join a party of young persons on board the steamboat in a game of euere. Wine was soon introduced, but I objected to the use of it. Through the influence of a female, at the table, I took a glass, and the effect was, that I became a perfect madman, and remained so till I arrived in this city. When capable of doing so, I looked over my money, and found over two thousand dollars missing. Upon inquiry, I learned, to my great mortification, that, during the insanity caused by the wine I had taken, I had gambled heavily, and, as might be expected, was a loser. But what was my surprise, when I learned that it had been won by the female who induced me to play the first game of euere. Her husband was a gambler and my partner, and between them I was relieved of my money. The thought was horrible to me, that I should be robbed in this way by one I had thought a lady, and who joined the game simply to pass away the time, which would otherwise hang heavily on our hands. My reflections were of the most unpleasant description; but I soon gave it up, and hastened to a gentleman to whom I had a letter of introduction. This man I knew to have been a Christian in the old country, and I unfolded to him my unfortunate adventure. He told me he was not at all surprised at my experience, as he had known a great many to suffer under similar circumstances. He told me not to despair, at losing my money, but be more cautious in future: that I was in a strange land, and that it would not be known. I told him I did not care so much for the loss of the money, as for the injury which my reputation had suffered. I made him acquainted with my relation to the church, at which he seemed greatly affected, and implored me, by all means, to return to the paths of virtue, and never to touch the cup, whose influence over me was likely to be of such a fatal character, and never to cherish the hope of turning to good account the hours spent at the social card table.

"I left him with the promise, that, on the following Sabbath morning, I would call upon him and go with him to church. When Sunday morning came, my heart failed me, and I could not bear the thought of going as I had promised. I concluded, however, that a glass of wine would give me the courage I wanted; but its influence was felt in making me forget my promise and all my good resolutions. I disappointed my friend, and, instead of following his wise counsel, became so intoxicated that it was necessary to conduct me to my room. The next morning I left the city for Louisville; and although I remained there several months, I did not form a single acquaintance. Finally, however, I called upon a gentleman to whom I had a letter of introduction. He invited me to dine with him, and at the appointed hour several merchants came, to whom I was introduced as a foreigner. Everything passed off very agreeably until the wine was brought in. It was passed to each of the guests, and I drank with the rest; but feeling its influence, and knowing my weakness, I begged to be excused and arose from the table.—They insisted upon my sitting a few minutes longer, to which I consented, and drank another glass of wine. The table was soon cleared, and cards being introduced, it was proposed to amuse ourselves with a social game of whist. The betting was low, but before we arose I found myself the winner of some forty dollars. The party broke up in great glee, and we went to the theatre, a place which I had never before entered. I soon became so disgusted, however, that I left it and returned to my hotel, but with feelings too painful to describe. I frequently met my acquaintances after this, and we often amused ourselves by a game of cards, till I began to think myself quite an adept. My self complacency was also helped by flattery of men whom I considered my friends, until I found my money wasting away, and in different hands, from which there seemed but little prospect of recovering it. There were several persons, who had been introduced to me as safe men, to whom I had lent large sums, when under the influence of wine, and I looked to them for the return of that which I had intrusted to them; but when I called upon them, they declared themselves unable to assist me. I then thought I would invest something in steamboat stock. I purchased one boat, and had an interest in two others; but my steamboat stock lost me some money, and growing more fond of my cups, I closed up my concerns and resolved to pay a visit to Texas. During my voyage, I was made drunk, and, while in that state, was robbed of every dollar I had in the world, including every cent of the property which belonged to my poor children."

Here he dropped his head upon his breast and wept profusely. I told him to cheer up, that I had not been the occasion of his ruin.

"No," said he, "I am well aware you had no hand in my ruin, but others had, and I am here a ruined man, with scarce a friend this side the Atlantic. I came to this city for the purpose of finding a man to assist me; but he who was once my warm friend, now looks upon me as a gambler and a drunkard, and will do nothing for me; but if I am a drunkard, those who take a social glass have made me so; and if I am a gambler, the social card party was what made me one, and to it I owe my dishonor. I wish you, Green, to lend me some money, for I must leave the city, and I wish to do so honorably but I do not know that I shall ever be able to repay you."

He had now detained me till I was too late for the boat. I told him I would loan him money enough to pay his bill, or at least become responsible for it, as I feared he would lose it if I gave it to him. He plead earnestly for the money, and I gave him sixty-five dollars. He thanked me—returned to his hotel, and paid his bill—leaving him about forty dollars. With this he went to a noted gambling house, which was kept near the foot of Sycamore street, on the west side, where the black-leg fraternity soon fleeced him of every cent. He left this den of infamy, and returned to his hotel, where he wrote a very affectionate letter to a dear friend in Louisville, in which he apologized for the crime he was about to commit, begging forgiveness, assuring her that he was neither a gambler nor a drunkard from choice, but had been ruined by indulging in social drinking and card playing.—He said he had lost his money and his reputation, and nothing remained for him this side the grave. He then put a pistol to his head and blew out his brains. The suicide was noticed in the usual way; but the deed and its cause being but a poor recommendation for a public house, which dealt out intoxicating liquors, the thing was soon hushed up and forgotten.

Thus ended the earthly career of one who, but for the influence of the social glass and the social card party, might have been an ornament to society, a friend and protector to his children, and a blessing to the world. But instead of this, by the influence of the former, he robbed the latter of their property, which it was his duty to keep for them with the utmost care. He left them without a friend, and rushed unbidden to the bar of God, with the crime of murder upon his soul! All this may seem of little consequence to the party spending their evenings at the card-table, as they have no idea of doing any thing more than pass a few hours in social amusement. But while it may leave some of them as it found them, others, and especially the young, will become allured to their ruin. The habit of card-playing is much like that of drinking—easily formed, and of tremendous power when formed. The man who indulges in either,—before he may be aware of the extent of its power,—may by it be reduced to a state of perfect slavery. I would say to every person, in reference to both, "touch not, handle not," lest you be entangled in its toils. Total abstinence from both is safe,—indulgence in either, is not. There are ways in which a company of intellectual beings can pass an evening, without throwing themselves within the charmed circle of the gambler or the drunkard.

FROM THE "SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN."

Mortars for Buildibg

In common practice, the cohesion of mortar is greatly impaired by using too large a portion of sand; it should never exceed two parts, by measure, to one of lime paste. A cask of lime weighing 250 lbs., made into eight cubic feet of lime paste, should be mixed with 16 bushels of damp sand. The notion used to be generally entertained that the longer lime was slaked before it was used, the better would be the mortar made of it. This, however, is not the case with our common fat lime and sand mortars. The sand should be mixed with the slaked lime as soon as the latter becomes cold, and no more water should be employed than will reduce the lime to a thick paste. In preparing mortar the unslaked lime should be placed on boards and sheltered from the sun and rains; it should be open above and surrounded with some sand. The water necessary to slake lime should be poured upon it with any suitable vessel, and care should be taken to stir the lime so as to bring the water into contact with every portion, when it may be left until all the vapor has passed off. The sand may now be incorporated with the lime by means of a hoe and shovel; and, if necessary, a little water may be added to produce a homogeneous consistent paste, when it is ready for use. Sand from the sea shore should never be employed for making mortar without being first washed with fresh water, because the salt in such sand is liable to absorb moisture and prevent the mortar becoming hard. In putting up walls of brick or stone, care should be taken that the stones or bricks be moistened before they come in contact with the mortar. Every brick and stone should be laid in a good bed of mortar, and should receive a blow to fix it firmly. The bricks should not be laid merely as is the common custom, but forced down so as to press the mortar into all the pores and crevices. The superintendent of a building should give his personal attention to the vertical joints in walls, as the masons frequently neglect to fill them up with mortar.

Stimulants—Absinthe.

It has been observed by Professor Johnstone in his "Chemistry of Common Life," that every race above the condition of brutes use stimulants in some form. Alcholic beverages in the form of wines, beer, and malt liquors: coffee and tea, and opium mixtures are in common use. Some of these stimulants are harmless, and some are even beneficial, when taken in moderation; but all of them are dangerous when taken in excess. It would be well for poor human nature if the most mild and safe stimulants only were taken; but although dreadful consequences are known to result from an immoderate participation in ardent spirits and opiates, yet there are thousands, and many of these are well educated and highly intellectual persons, who recklessly indulge in their use. The historian, Allison, has stated that drunkeness is the vice of cold climates, and in this opinion he may be correct: but warm climates have their vices also from the immoderate use of stimulants all of which are injurious. The Chinese indulges in his opium, and his "waking dreams" become luxuriant with fantastic scenery and incidents. The Hindoo takes his Indian hemp extract, and at once the chirp of a cricket sounds like the crack of a rifle cannon; the falling of a stream of water appears like a shower of rainbows; minutes seem like years, and the whole senses become fearfully and distortedly active. A new stimulant has been recently coming into pernicious prevalence among the artists and literary men of France. This is absinthe, the bitter principle of wormwood, which is soluble in alcoholic liquors and is said to be very fascinating in its influence upon those engaged in exhausting mental pursuits. Like opium, it imparts a temporary stimulus to the brain, but its after effects are of a very prostrating nature. Several distinguished men in France are said to have fallen victims to its use, and the highest medical authorities in that country have denounced it, and yet its consumption is rapidly on the increase. We hope it may never come into use as a stimulant among our people. It has been asserted by some writers that the sensations and instincts are guides that should be followed.—Without qualification this is dangerous teaching. As regards stimulants, the sensations are frequently of the most delusive character. Science in its very highest sense teaches us that the cravings of the appetite for stimulants in human beings should, in general, be resisted, not followed.—Reason should control the sensations by guiding the will to resist the cravings of the appetite for many things. The practice of opium eating is becoming more prevalent in America; but as science and experience teach us that the use of this drug is a dangerous vice, any craving for such a stimulant should be resisted. We hope that indulgence in the new French drug, absinthine, will not be added to the growing and dangerous evil of opium eating. Those who are forewarned against it, are armed to resist it. Its use for a short period is very fascinating, but he who persists in it ultimately becomes a driveller and a mental paralytic.

HUMOROUS.

KISSES.

Sitting to-night in my chamber,
A bachelor frigid and lonely,
I kiss the end of my pipe stem,
That and that only.

Reveries rise with the smoke wreathes;
Memories tender surround me;
Girls that are married or buried;
Gather round me.

School girls in pantalets romping;
Girls that have grown to be Misses;
Girls that like to be kissed, and
Like to give kisses.

Kisses—well I remember them;
Those in the corner were fleetest;
Sweet were those "on the sly," in the
Dark were the sweetest.

Fanny was tender and gentle;
To woo was almost to win her;
Her lips were as sweet as ripe peaches
And milk for dinner.

Emma was a flirt, and coquetish;
'Twas—catch me and kiss if you can sir!
Could I catch both—ah! wasn't I
A happy man sir!

Martha, and Susan and Hattie,
Mary, Jane, Lucy and Maggie;
Some are married and plump—others
Maiden and lovely.

Carrie is dead! Bloom sweetly,
Ye migonettes, over her rest!
Her I loved dearly and truly,
Last and the best.

Then I sit, smoking and thinking,
A bachelor frigid and lonely;
I kiss the end of my pipe stem,
That and that only.

THE MAN WHO DON'T PAY THE PRINTER.—May he be shod with lightning, and compelled to walk over plains of gunpowder.

May every day of his life be more despotic than the Dey of Algiers.

May he have sore eyes, and a chestnut burr for an eye stone.

May he never be permitted to kiss a pretty girl.

May his sheets be sprinkled with cowage and with bed-buggs and fleas be the sharers of his couch.

May 240 nightmares trot quarter races over his stomach every night.

May his wife be always cross, and his baby on the squall.

May his demijohn always be full of blue devil rot-gut.

May his boots leak, his gun hang fire, and fishing lines break.

May his coffee be sweetened with flies, and his soup seasoned with spiders.

May troops of printer's "devils," lean, lank gaunt and grim, and a regiment of cats catterwaul under his window every night.

In short, may his business go to ruin, and he go to the——Legislature.

"MOR'N YOU'LL KEEP."—Some years ago, an old sign painter, who was very cross, very gruff, and a little deaf, was engaged to paint the Ten Commandments on some tablets in a church not five miles from Buffalo. He worked two days at it and at the end of the second day the pastor of the church came to see how the work progressed. The old man stood by, smoking a short pipe, as the reverend gentleman ran his eyes over the tablets.

"Eh!" said the pastor, as his familiar eye detected something wrong in the working of the precepts; "why, you careless old person, you have left a part of one of the commandments entirely out; don't you see?"

"No; no such thing," said the old man, putting on his spectacles; "no; nothing left out—where?"

"Why, there," persisted the pastor, "look at them in the Bible; you have left some of the commandments out."

"Well, what if I have?" said old Obstinacy, as he ran his eye complacently over his work; "what if I have? There's more there now than you'll keep!"

Another and a more correct artist was employed the next day.

A CONSIDERATE WIFE.—A few weeks after a recent marriage, the doting husband had some peculiar thoughts when putting on his last clean shirt, as he saw no appearance of a "washing." He thereupon rose earlier than usual one morning and kindled the fire. When hanging on the kettle, he made a noise on purpose to arouse his easy wife. She peeped over the blankets, and exclaimed:

"My dear, what's up the day?"

He deliberately responded:

"A'v put on me last clean serk, an am gaun to wash one to myself."

"Very well," said Mrs. Easy, "ye had better wash me one, too."

YOUNG AMERICA.—"Stanley," said Widower Brown, to his hopeful of fifteen summers, "I want you to remain at home this evening."

"What for, pop? Where are you going?"

"That's a very impertinent question for a son to propound to his father, but I suppose I must answer it. I am going to pay my best respects to Miss Sally Patterson this evening."

"No, you don't, pop! I'm going to see her myself this evening, and 'tain't no use of us both going to see the same gal at the same time."

So saying, young Stanley took up his hat and walked off, leaving his father perfectly confounded.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE EPITAPH.—A correspondent of the Journal sends to that paper the following epitaph, which he says he found on a tombstone in Oxford, N. H.:—

"To all my friends I bid adieu,
A more sudden death you never knew,
As I was leading the old mare to drink,
She kicked and kild me quickern a wink."

WISE ADVICE.—Coventry Patmore, in his new poem, gives the following advice:

So let no man, in desperate mood,
Wed a dull gurl because she's good.

To which one might add:

And let no womon, in her plight,
Wed a bad man because he's bright.
—*N. Y. Sunday Press.*

It is said of the French ladies, that their fondness for effect runs to such excess, that widows who have lost their husbands, practise attitudes of despair before a looking-glass.

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