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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 discontinunce is considered as a new engagement.

THE EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature well or ill conducted is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown—RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us Rich, and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all."

VOL. XXXVI. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1853. No. 28.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Not exceeding one square, (12 lines) inserted 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.

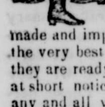
All orders addressed to the publishers, post-paid, will receive prompt attention.

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

WE take pleasure in informing the Ladies that our assortment of
Plain Bareges, Challi Bareges,
Barege de Laines, French Lawns,
Scotch and Earlston Ginghams,
Sprig, Dotted and plain Swiss Dresses,
Black Silk Mits, French Kid Gloves,
French Grass and Lin. Cam. Handkffs.,
French Worked Collars,
Parasols and Fans,
is again very full and complete and at less prices than they have been offered before this season, to an examination of which we beg leave to invite them and to subscribe ourselves, Respectfully,
june 4 THOMPSON & KERSEY.

NEW BOOTS AND SHOES FOR THE SPRING & SUMMER OF 1853.

ELLIOTT & HUGHES would again beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally that they have just returned from the city with an excellent assortment of



Gentlemen & Ladies **Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c.,** of the most recent styles, both city made and imported; together with a large stock of the very best materials that can be procured, which they are ready to manufacture in the best manner at short notice. They solicit an early call from any and all who may be in want of any of the above. [apr-2

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally that he has just returned from the city with a large and superior stock of **BOOTS & SHOES,**



of every quality, size and description, which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms for cash, or on short time to punctual customers.

He has the largest and best selected stock of *LADIE'S GAITERS* ever offered in this market, together with an excellent supply of *Gum Shoes, Children's Shoes, &c.*

GENTLEMEN'S FINE BOOTS,
COARSE BOOTS & BROGANS, for Servants.

He still continues to manufacture work of every description at short notice and of the very best materials.

All kinds of work both of Baltimore and Eastern make, constantly on hand. The public are respectfully invited to give him an early call and examine his new and superior stock.

WM. LUTTMANN.

N. B.—Repairing done in the neatest manner, and at short notice. [dec 18—y

Spring and Summer Fashions for 1853.

WILLIAM T. HARDESTY,

TAKES this method of returning his grateful thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal patronage extended to him since his settlement in Easton, and would also inform them that he has just received from Philadelphia,
SCOTT'S and MAHAN'S
Latest Plates of Fashions,
and is prepared to cut and make
COATS, PANTS, VESTS,
and all other articles in his line of business, in the latest and most approved style, and WARRANTED TO FIT.

He hopes by constant attention to business to merit and receive a continuance of public pat ronage.
apr 2—y

SATTERFIELD'S
FINE CLOTHING AND FASHIONABLE
TAILORING Establishment
(OPPOSITE THE FRAME HOTEL,)
EASTON, MD.

THIS Establishment is designed to furnish the finest grades of men's wear, ready made, or to order, for CASH, *or on time to punctual dealers.*

A large stock of *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS* and goods suitable for summer wear, has just been received, which will be made up to order in the most fashionable style, or to suit the taste of the wearer. In the Clothing Department we exhibit a large variety of **Plain and Fashionable Garments** for the convenience of those who prefer to purchase their clothing ready made.

CLOTHING from the stores made up as heretofore, and guaranteed in all respects.

A call is respectfully solicited from those who may wish to purchase. [apr 9

Gentlemen's Fancy Goods.

THE subscriber has just received a large and choice assortment of
Stocks, Collars, Shirts,
Cravats, Gloves, and Handkerchiefs,
Also a large lot of
FANCY VEST BUTTONS,
which he will sell as cheap as they can be bought in the city.

Also, a general assortment of *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,* and *Summer Goods* of all kinds, which he will cut for customers free of charge.
apr 9 JOHN SATTERFIELD.

NEW
Stove, Tin, and Sheet Iron MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the citizens of Talbot and the adjoining counties, that he has opened in the room under the Sons of Temperance Hall, in the town of Easton, an establishment for the manufacture and sale of all the various articles appertaining to the *TIN* and *SHEET IRON* business, which for cheapness, quality and workmanlike finish, cannot be surpassed in either country or city. He respectfully solicits the liberal patronage of a generous public, and particularly those who buy to sell again, promising to make it to their advantage to deal with him. **Roofing and Spouting,** to which branches he pays particular attention, done at the most moderate rates, (costing little more than good shingles) in the best manner and satisfaction ensured or the money refunded. The attention of persons purposing to build is called to the fact that while metallic roofs cost but very little more, they make a much neater and safer covering and are much more durable than shingles; taking this into consideration, I solicit a call from all purposing to build, feeling assured that I can give them satisfaction.

STOVES.

I have some very good Cook and other stoves of different patterns on hand, and towards Fall purpose laying in a large assortment. Persons in want of these indispensable articles are requested to call and examine for themselves. My prices are low for CASH.

ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING in my respective branches done with neatness and despatch. Old Castings, old Copper, Brass, &c. taken in exchange for stoves, tinware, &c. As I purpose trying to sell low and make a living, my terms are CASH. JAIRUS LEWIS.
may 7 1 y

'T IS BETTER NOT TO KNOW.

SONG, BY SAMUEL LOVER.

You say you love me—can I trust
That she by many wooed,
By me at length, has had her heart
To constancy subdued?
Perchance some other love is there—
But do not tell me so—
Since knowledge would but bring me grief,
'Tis better not to know.

Perchance that eye has beamed with love
In days I knew not thee,
That ruby lip hath bent in smiles
For others than for me;
But let that lip, still, silence keep,
I'll trust its love-like show:—
Since knowledge would but bring me grief,
'Tis better not to know.

Oh! what a simple fondness mine—
Whose wishes make its creed;
But let me *think* you love me still,
And I'll be blest indeed!
'Tis better that the eye ne'r see,
Than that its tears should flow:—
When knowledge would but bring us grief,
'Tis better not to know.

A NEW MODE OF SETTLING COFFEE

SHOWING HOW "ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES."

"Dear me!" nothing seems to go right this morning. There are the children not dressed—the baby's shoe lost,—breakfast not on the table,—Abby just up, the hair brush mislaid,—and—oh, dear me!" and Mrs K. drew a long sigh, and declared, "it was of no use, she might as well give up now!"

To add to her troubles, at this moment the door opened, and the servant made her appearance. "Please ma'am, the boarders are waiting for their breakfast, and Mr. Johnson says he is in a great hurry for he must leave by the stage this morning."

"Well Mary, you may put the things right on the table and I will be there presently.—Have you seen the hair-brush or sis's shoe, this morning?"

"No ma'am, The last I saw of the brush sis had it trying to brush her head," and the girl having first taken a journey across the room to give "sis" a kiss, departed to get the breakfast in readiness.

Some ten minutes after she left were spent by Mrs. K in a vain search for the lost brush and shoe, when the breakfast bell rang and making a hasty toilet, descenced to the dining room.

Leaving her on the way to breakfast, we will give a few words of explanation. Mrs. K. was a "California widow," so called, and in order to obtain means of living while her husband was in the land of gold, she took a few boarders, and her daughters, who were old enough, besides the work they did at home, passed most of their time in the tailor's shop. On the morning of which we have been speaking, nothing seemed to "go right."—Little sis had been rather troublesome, and the loss of her shoe and the hair-brush, had not added materially to Mrs. K.'s comfort, or good looks. But as there was no help for it, she was obliged to enter the dining room in rather an untidy dress, but appologizing to the boarders for the delay, she took her seat at the head of the table and proceeded to do the honors as usual.

The boarders evidently felt a little cross at being kept waiting so long for their breakfast, and little was said. Suddenly one of them, setting down his cup with some emphasis, exclaimed—

"What in the world is the matter with this coffee? I should think it was settled with a piece of lude!" (Poor fellow! he did not know how near the truth his words came!)

"It *does* taste queerly, that's a fact," said another of the boarders, and a third vowed it was "vile stuff, and he could not tell what it tasted like, unless it was a decoction of shoemaker's wax and ditch wate!"

This last remark was more than Mrs. K could bear. "Ditch water," indeed. To have *her* coffee called "ditch water!" She could not stand that. A violent jerk of the bell brought Mary to the room, when her mistress exclaimed,

"Mary, did you make the coffee this morning as I told you to? Now to be sure!"

"Yes'm. I made it exactly as you said.—One large spoonful of coffee, not ground too fine, a pint of water, and let it boil, and then an inch strip of fish skin, and a little more water, and take it off——"

"Very well, Mary. You see, gentlemen, the strange taste of which you complain must be in your imaginations."

"It would take a strong imagination to get up such a taste as that," said the one who had compared the coffee to "ditch water."—"I should like to see the fish skin she settled it with."

"Mary," said Mrs. K, "bring me up the coffee pot and let me see what it is that is the trouble with the coffee. "And, Mary," calling after her, "you may bring me the large spoon, too."

In a few moments Mary returned with the large coffee pot and spoon, both of which she placed on the table before her mistress.

"Now, gentlemen," said Mrs. K., "I hope you will feel satisfied when I prove to you that the coffee is the same as it always is." And taking off the cover, she put in the spoon and drew up——

Dear reader, don't anticipate me. She drew up, I was saying, but she didn't, for with a sort of scream, and dropping the spoon, Mrs. K., without farther preliminaries went off in a swoon. But Mary, moved by the promptings of curiosity determined to solve the mystery, and taking the spoon, proceeded in her work of discovery.

"La, sake's alive!" was her exclamation as she fished up the article that had so affected the mistress. "If here isn't that hair-brush that missis couldn't find this morning, and here," she continued, as she gave another dive into the coffee pot, "I delare, here's sis's shoe! I remember now, she had it near the coffee pot, this very morning just afore I turned in the water, but who'd a thought she put it in there!"

No reply was made to this speech of Mary's indeed the boarders had all disappeared and Mary was left there "alone in her glory," holding out the spoon with the shoe dangling from it in one hand, and in the other the vagrant hair-brush, now, alas! drooping and "wilted."

We said she was left alone, but we forgot her mistress, whom she now endeavored, and with some success, to restore to consciousness. Let us drop the curtain over the scene that followed. Suffice it to say, Mary never makes coffee now-a-days without first turning the coffee pot upside down and carefully inspecting it.

As for the boarders, after recovering from the first shock, they thought the story too good to keep and so it leaked out.

THE following is copied from the Gazette of the 16th of June, 1821, and at the request of one of our oldest subscribers is republished at this time. It will be found none the less interesting for having been published in our paper thirty-two years ago.

A COPY OF A LETTER, WRITTEN BY OUR SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST.

Found eighteen miles from INCONIUM; *sixty-five years after our blessed* SAVIOUR'S *Crucifixion. Transmitted from the Holy City by a converted Jew: faithfully translated from the original Hebrew Copy, now in the possession of the* LADY CUBA'S *Family, at* MESOPOTAMIA. *This letter was written by* JESUS CHRIST, *and found under a great Stone, both round and large, at the foot of the Cross,* 18 *miles from* INCONIUM, *near the Village called* MESOPOTAMIA: *upon the stone was written or engraved,*

BLESSED IS HE, WHO SHALL TURN ME OVER

People that saw it prayed to God earnestly, and desired he would make known to them the meaning of this writing, that they might not attempt in vain to turn it over, in the mean time, there came a little child, about six or seven years old, and turned it over without any help or assistance, to the admiration of all the people that stood by.—And under this stone was found this Letter, written by Jesus Christ, and was carried to the City Inconium, and there published by a person belonging to the Cuba, and in the Letter was written the Commandments of Jesus Christ, signed by the Angel Gabriel seventy eight years after our Saviour's birth. To which is added, King Agbarus's Letter to our Saviour, and our Saviour's Answer; also his Miracles, and Lentulus's Epistle to the Senate of Rome.

WHOSOEVER worketh on the Sabbath day, shall be cursed, I command you to go to Church, and keep the Lord's day holy, without doing any manner of work; you shall not idly spend your time in bedecking yourself with superfluities of costly apparel and vain dress, for I have ordained a day of rest; I will be considered, as day kept holy, that your sins may be forgiven you. You shall not break my commandments but observe and keep them, written with my own hand, and spoken with my own mouth. You shall not only go to church yourself, but also your men servants and maid servants and observe my words, and obey my commandments. You shall finish your labour every Saturday in the afternoon by six o'clock, at which the preparation for the Sabbath begins. I advise you to fast five Fridays in every year, beginning with good Friday, and to continue the four Friday's immediately following, in remembrance of the five bloody wounds which I received for all mankind. You shall diligently and peaceably labour in your respective callings, in which it hath pleased God to call you. You shall love one another with brotherly love, and cause them that are not baptized to come to church and receive the Sacraments of Baptism, and the Lord's Supper, and be made members of the Church; in so doing I will give you long life, and many blessings; your land shall flourish, and your cattle shall abundantly multiply, and I will give you many comforts in the greatest temptations, and they who do the contrary shall be unprofitable I will also send hardness of heart upon them, till I see them; but especially impenitent unbelievers. He that hath given to the poor shall not be unprofitable.—Remember and keep holy the Sabbath day, for the seventh day I have taken to rest myself; and he that hath a copy of this letter written with my own hand, and spoken with my own mouth, and keepeth it without publishing it to others, shall not prosper; but he that publishes it to others shall be blessed of me. And though his sins be in number as stars in the sky, and he believes in this he shall be pardoned, and if he believes not in this writing and this commandment, I will send my plagues upon him and consume both him and his children, and his cattle. And whosoever shall have a copy of this letter, written with my own hand, and keep it in their houses, nothing shall hurt them, neither pestilence, lightning or thunder, shall do them any hurt; and if a woman be with child, and in labour, and a copy of this letter be about her, and she firmly puts her trust in me, she shall be safely delivered of her birth. You shall have no news of me but by the Holy Scriptures, until the Day of Judgment. All goodness and prosperity shall be on the house, where a copy of this my letter shall be found.

Christ's Cures and Miracles.

He cleansed a leper by only touching him. He healed the Centurion's servant that was afflicted with a fever. Several possessed with devils. A violent tempest was stilled by him. A man sick of the palsy. Raised a maid from the dead. A dumb man possessed with a devil. He fed above five thousand with five loaves and two fishes. He walketh on the sea. All the diseased in Genesaret he healed by touch of his garment: he cured a woman vexed with the devil, and a multitude that were lame, blind, dumb, maimed, &c. He fed above four thousand with seven loaves, and a few little fishes.

King Agbarus's Letter to our Saviour.

I have heard of thee, and of thy cures wrought by thee, without herbs or medicine's; for it is reported thou restorest unto sight the blind, makest the lame to walk, cleansest the leprosy, raised the dead, and healed those that were tormented with diseases of a long continuance.

Having heard all this of thee, I was firmly persuaded to believe one of these things, either that thou art a very God, and comest down from Heaven to do such miracles; or else thou art the Son of God and performest them: wherefore, I have now sent these lines entreating thee, come hither, and cure my disease; besides, having heard that the Jews murmur against thee, and contrive to do thee mischief, I invite thee to my City, which is a little one indeed, but beautiful, and sufficient to entertain us both.

Our Saviour's Answer.

Blessed art thou, Agbarus, for believing in me, whom thou hast not seen; for it is written of me that they which have seen me shall not believe on me; that they which have not seen me, may believe, and be saved—But concerning a matter thou has written about, these are to acquaint thee that all the things for which I am sent hither must be fulfilled, and then I shall be taken up to Him that sent me; but, after my Ascension, I will send thee one of my Disciples, who shall cure thy distemper, and give life to thee, and to them that are with thee.

Lentulus's Epistle to the Senate of Rome, containing a Description of Jesus Christ.

There appeared in these our days, a man of great virtue, called Jesus Christ, and by the People is called a Prophet, but his own Disciples call him the Son of God. He raised the dead, and cured all manner of diseases; a man of stature, somewhat tall and comely, with a reverend countenance, such as the beholder may both fear and love. His hair is the color of a chesnut full ripe, and is plain, down almost to his ears, but from thence downwards it is curled, but more orient of color, wavering about his shoulders; in the midst of his head goeth down a seam of hair, departing like the Nazarites; his forehead very plain and smooth; his face without spot or wrinkle beautiful, with a comely red; his nose and mouth so formed that nothing can be reprehended; his beard thick, the color of the hair of his head; his eyes grey, clear, and quick in reproving; he is severe; counselling courteous; he is fair spoken, and pleasant in speech, mixed with gravity. It cannot be remembered that any have ever seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep. In proportion to his body, he is well shapen and straight; his hands and arms very delectable to behold; in speaking, very temperate, modest and wise; a man, for his singular beauty, far exceeding all the sons of Men.

RIOT IN NEW YORK—*A House Torn Down by a Mob.*—On Wednesday evening, about six o'clock, a terrible excitement was created in and about the drug store and residence of Dr. Geo. W. Wheeler, corner of Seventeenth street and First avenue, in consequence of some children discovering some portions of a human skeleton exposed in the cellar of the premises, where they were at play at the time. The Tribune says:

"The discovery was soon widely circulated, in an incredible short space of time a highly excited mob, numbering some three thousand strong, collected about the premises, armed with clubs, stones, axes, and other weapons, and commenced a terrible assault upon the house, thus compelling Mr. Wheeler and his family to flee for their lives. The mob then forced open the premises, which they completely gutted, breaking and mutilating every article of goods and furniture that came in their way. The drugs were scattered about the premises, and scarcely a bottle in the whole place escaped their hands. Before the police could rally the store and dwelling of Mr. Wheeler had been completely ransacked by the mob, who left nothing but the bare walls remaining. It appears that two medical students occupied apartments in an upper part of Mr. Wheeler's house, and it is supposed they had been dissecting a body for scientific purposes, and, in disposing of the remains, were not sufficiently careful to take proper care of them, hence the discovery as stated above. The students in question, who were in their room at the time of the discovery, were obliged to make a hasty retreat in order to save their own heads."

The Washington Union—ultra-democratic, but as some will have it, truly Jacobinical—keeps up a constant cry against the Whig press, charging it with violent opposition to the present administration, than which nothing can be further from the truth. All the administration has to dread comes from its own side of the house; and as to the Union, it may well exclaim, "*Save us from such friends.*" But the New York Evening Post, a democratic organ of the first class, speaks fairly and truthfully upon the subject, and thus keenly rebukes the mendacity of the Union. The Post says:

"We have heard nothing of any Whig complaints about the Administration, except from the Washington Union. That print has been laboring with superfluous zeal for some time to make the country believe that the President has about as much as he can do to get along against the current of opposition which the Union is helping him to stem. The fact is, no better evidence of the strength of the Administration could be required than may be found in the slightness of the impression which the Union's constant defence of it has produced upon its popularity. We do not see but it is just as strong now as it was before the Union commenced telling the country, what nobody else had heard of, or would even have suspected, that the Whig press of the country was making terrible ravages upon its character. We remember once to have heard a famous wag of this city say, during the closing year of Tyler's Administration, that he felt that his country was safe, for, said he, 'a Government that can stand such a President as John Tyler, can stand any thing.'—We might say with equal propriety, that an Administration that can stand the kind of support that President Pierce has been receiving of late from the Union, is equally beyond the reach of danger."

YOUNG AMERICA GONE TO CANADA.—Something is in the wind. The movement of individuals at this time is of importance.—George Saunders, Mr. Correy, and Beverly Tucker, have gone to Canada, accompanied by the legal counsel of George Law. What does this mean? Is there to be war? Are there any *muskets* to be sold there, or has Young America gone to Canada to raise the means to batter down *The Union.—N. York Herald.*

THE BALTIMORE ARGUS.

The following is the picture of the Argus as painted by the State Capitol Gazette, a Locofoco sheet. We should like to publish the Argus' opinion of the Gazette, but we can't get hold of it:

The Editor of this delectable sheet has been so long kicked and cuffed about by the doorkeepers and underlings of every little petty bar-room clique, that brawls itself into a brief existence in the Monumental city—has had so many different masters—has sold himself so often—and always at a *discount*—to any political profligate who came to him with a scheme of some public swindle—that he has acquired, we are told, by the mere force of habit, some rather amusing peculiarities of manner when approached by strangers. He has so often received the wages of a prostituted press, that impromptu dialogues—something after the following fashion, are said, frequently to occur in the dark corners of his sanctum!

Stranger.—"Good morning, Mr. Editor; it is a—"

Editor—abruptly—"Five dollars, sir, five dollars! I have such a press of this kind of business, that I can take nothing less, for the present, sir!"

Or when apprehending a castigation for some one of his usual editorial enormities, he shall be suddenly saluted in a similar way, he is said frequently to break out into an explosion of his "Old Town" elegancies, and reply to a civil "how d'ye do," with a—It's a *lie*, Sir, a *malicious falsehood*, Sir!" &c. &c.

The poor man! Our bowels of compassion are really moved for him! The great good sense by which he is always distinguished, prompted him to apply to the present administration for the Collectorship of Baltimore!! After taking two or three trips to Washington, however, he suddenly came down a peg or two in his demands, and was willing to accept the *Post Office!*—and soon after, he was even quite content to take any thing under heaven he could get. Alas! that so much piety and worth could get *nothing!* But we are glad to hear that there is a very vigorous movement on foot by the trustees of some of the Humane Benevolent Societies of Baltimore, to apply in his behalf for some subordinate office on the *Mud Machine* about to go into operation in the bay.

We understand that this unfortunate hero editor accuses us of sometimes publishing fibs about him. We really cannot imagine to what he alludes, unless to the inadvertancy of sometimes abusing the King's English, by calling him a gentleman or a man of honor. *Seriously, however*, the Billingsgate of the Argus shows the writhings of the detected culprit. But there is no help for it. Justice must be done, and he can, therefore, only curse and—*swing.*

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—As there is a probability of a war between these two powers, it is well to understand the grounds of quarrel, that we may form a correct judgment as to the party upon whom censure should lie. The demands of Russia are embraced in the following articles[illegible]ted by her Minister to the Governme[illegible] Turkey.

1. An explicative firman, the form of which to be agreed to, concerning the key of the Church of Bethlehem, and the silver star placed on the altar of the nativity in the subterranean part of the same sanctuary; the possession of the grotto of Gethsemane by the Greeks, with the admission of the Latins to exercise their worship, but yet maintaining the precedency of the orthodox, and their priority for the celebration of the divine service in this sanctuary; and, in fine, in what relates to the common possession of the Greeks with the Latins of the gardens of Bethlehem, and the whole according to the basis discussed between his Excellency Rifaa Pacha and the Ambassador.

2. A supreme order for the immediate repair by the Ottoman Government of the cupola of the Temple of the Holy Sepulchre, with the participation of the Greek Patriarch, without the intermeddling of a delegate of any other worship; for the walling up (*cloture murce*) of the harems having a view on the sanctuary; and for the demolition of the harems contiguous to the cupola, if the possibility of that demolition be proved. The Ambassador is charged with obtaining on these points a formal assurance and notification.

3. A *sened*, or convention, for the guaratee of the strict *statue que* of the privileges of the Catholic Greco-Russian worship, of the Church of the East, and of the sanctuaries which are found in possession of that worship exclusively, or in participation with other rites at Jerusalem

These concessions were declined to be made by the Porte, whereupon the Russian ambassador stated that other measures would be adopted to enforce them, and returned home

We should be glad to see a perfect toleration of religion every where, and would protect our citizens in their right of worship in all countries. Indeed that right should be recognized in express terms, in all treaties.—But the demands of Russia are of a very different character. She assumes to regulate the worship of subjects of the Porte; to stipulate concerning certain temples, &c., acknowledged to be under the control of the Turkish government, and to require that certain Mahomedan houses shall be partially closed.—Now these demands are not justified by the laws of nations; common usage; or sound policy. It is true Russia stipulates in favor of all christian denominations; but she has no right to interfere, excepting in the most amicable way, with the internal concerns of Turkey. Suppose that France, or any other power, should require of Russia that the Greek Churches should be opened to officiating clergymen of all other denominations; what would be the reply of Russia? She would spurn the attempt at dictation, and probably resent the insult. And yet the demand would be as justifiable as that now made by Russia on Turkey. The refusal of the latter to comply is not a just cause of war; and we suspect that the demand was a mere pretext to enable Russia to seize upon Turkish provinces.—*Balt. Clipper.*

HINTS ON THINNING FRUIT.

The prospect of an abundant fruit crop throughout most of the fruit growing regions of this country, have scarcely ever been better, according to the best information we can obtain, than they are the present season. The winter was of more than an average mildness; and the spring, though early, has been cool, without any violent changes likely to effect the fruit buds. At the present moment (May 14th) Peaches, Cherries and Pears, show a remarkable profusion of blossoms. The temperature is lower than we could wish it to be, and for several nights there has been here a light frost, but owing to the dryness of the atmosphere, it has not, as far as we are able to judge, done any serious injury. Every thing looks promising. Last season the crop was very light generally—in many localities a total failure; and this will contribute much to the abundance of this season's crop.

Now we wish to offer a few hints in regard to certain precautions, which the circumstances call for; that is, provided the crop will be as heavy as we have reason to anticipate. It is very well known that in favorable seasons, after a failure especially, trees bear too much. It is very common to see them so loaded with fruit as not only to cease growing entirely, but to bend and break down under its weight. This should be guarded against. Trees are in a multitude of cases enfeebled, broken, contract diseases, and are in short, *ruined* by excessive bearing; and every man who appreciates the value of a full grown bearing fruit tree, worth from $100 to $500 as the case may be, should guard against such a result as carefully as he would his ox or his horse against excessive labor that would be certain to injure or kill them.

Trees, like animals, have constitutions that can, by proper treatment, be kept sound for a great length of time, or by neglect, or bad treatment, broken down. Our opinion is that the feeble, diseased, and short-lived condition of the peach tree in New Jersey, is due, in a great measure, to a greedy or careless system of overcropping. We know how races of men and horses degenerate, from hard labor and bad treatment—how they dwindle down in size, lose their proportion, symmetry, and intelligence—in short, wear out, to use a very common, but expressive term. Trees "wear out," too. How many we have all seen that in their youth, even before they had arrived at a full bearing, age and size, began to look old—the branches twisted and gnarled, the bark rough and mossy and all covered with small, feeble, ill formed buds and fruit spurs, loaded, perhaps, with small, worthless fruit, not worth picking up.

Now those who desire to guard their trees against wearing out, must not be too greedy of a great crop. They must master that natural reluctance we all feel to pick off a portion of the fruit. They must thin them out so as to leave them evenly distributed over the tree, and only so many as can be brought to full and perfect maturity without injury or death to the tree. But we shall be asked, "How are we to know how many we ought to leave or how many to take?" Well, we confess it takes some little skill and experience to thin a crop judiciously, but he who goes about it in earnest will find some indications to aid him. It will not do to thin in all cases alike, because the vigorous tree, in a generous soil, will carry a large crop without injury, and one that would be almost certain death to a delicate or feeble tree having limited resources in the way of *food*, just as a healthy, robust, well fed man can perform a day's work with ease that a weakly, ill fed man dare not attempt. The growth of a tree, the appearance of its foliage, the length and thickness of its young shoots, afford a very reliable guide as to the vigor of the tree and its ability to bear a heavy crop. Some varieties are naturally moderate and constant bearers, and if kept under good culture might never require thinning; while others bear enormously some years, the fruit actually covering every part of the tree, and requiring props and supports to keep them from being torn to pieces. Such trees cannot bear so in successive years, nor can they long remain healthy. Then besides thinning the fruits, good culture must be given them in their fruitful years, and top dressings of compost in a well decayed state. Garden trees may have liquid manure and mulching instead of top-dressing. Such care as this, not costing much, will not only sustain the vigor and health of trees, but produce large, handsome, marketable fruits. When a tree is loaded to breaking down, one-half or three fourths of the of the fruit is worthless, and all the advantage of a large crop is lost.

We consider this subject of much importance to the fruit grower. We know, by ample experience, that it is. We crop our own trees heavily, perhaps too heavily; but every season we have to perform a thinning process, and we should consider the neglect of it nothing less than the wilful destruction of our trees.—*Genesee Farmer.*

FOOD FOR CHICKENS.—Boiled potatoes, mixed with coarse Indian meal, is perhaps the best food for fatning poultry. For laying hens, meat is necessary; lime must also be within their reach at all times. Pepper has been found excellent to make hens lay. A recent writer says, I was cleaning out some red pepper seed, and threw the shucks promiscuously about; I soon observed hens picking them up and swallowing them with great avidity. They soon commenced laying eggs, though they had laid none for a month before. I feed them two or three times a week since then, with red pepper, and they have never stopped laying, summer or winter, spring and fall, except while they are hatching their chickens; and I am confident that by this method, hens may be made to lay the year round.—*American Farmer.*

An Irish officer upon seeing a beautiful picture sketched upon a wall in America, exclaimed, "it is a fine painting—but it was never done in America." "Oh, sir," says his friend, "don't you see it is on a solid wall and therefore must have been done in this country?" "Ah," replies he, "I see that plain enough, but I only meant that the man who did it was never in America."

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