altimore Advertisements.

OLTON. DAN'L. E. BOLTO

. H. BOLTON & BROTHER
54 West Pratt street, Baltimore.
OLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
nts, Oils, Glass, &c.

	Kerosene,
	Ethereal,
Green,	Coal Oil,
Yellow,	Linseed Oil,
rnish,	Solar Oil,
urpentine,	Sperm Oil,
rnish,	Lard Oil,
	Neat's Foot Oil,
	Machine Oil,
	Axle Grease,
	Paint Brushes,
ded Lye,	Window Glass,

rpena Turpentine and Naval Stores
with a general assortment of good
which we will sell on liberal terms.

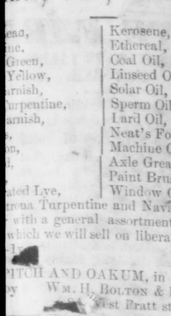
PITCH AND OAKUM, in store and
Wm. H. BOLTON & BROTHER,
West Pratt street, Balto.

GREASE, in kegs, cans and boxes
e and for sale by
WM. H. BOLTON & BROTHER,
84 West Pratt street, Balto.

reat Victory.

ust arrived,
ine Rough & Ready Twist,
ht Virginia Tobacco,
Golden Sceptre, in 5 lb boxes.
Western tobacco.
do.
Pressed.
Tobacco, of various brands,
and 7 lb. bales.
assortment of CIGARS.
Clay's.
Minerva's.
Espanola's.
Tobacco's.
neral's.
cars.
assortment of Fine Cut Tobacco
and many other articles too numerous
. All the above can be found at
INN'S No. 177, West Pratt Street
promises to sell cheaper than any house
of Baltimore. Please give him a
rchase elsewhere. [feb 7-tf

nes and Liquors.



L. MARTIN, & CO,
DEALERS IN
s, Liquors, Cigars, and Groc
and General Commission
Merchants,
72 Smithfield Street, Baltimore, Md.
Personal attention given to the sale of al

We have hand a stock of superior Gi
es, to which we call particular attention.
11—1y

GOULD. SEYMER DUKES. W. G. NICHOLSON.

OLDUKES & CO.
AND GENERAL
mission Merchants,
No. 1 Light Street Wharf,
altimore, Md.
posite East Shore Steamboat Wharfs.

OR THE SALE OF
Corn, 1
tatoes, ces. Bark,
Wo Lumber, Wood,
Peaches, Apples,
Dried Fruits, Eggs,
Poultry, Beans
Furs, and fact everything the Merchan
rmer was to dispose of.
will pay special attention to orders fo
ries, Logs, Fertilizers and anything th
ant a farmer desires.
REMIANCES MADE PUNCTUAL
ains and all kinds of Produce solicited o
ments.

REFERENCES:
Jas. A. Gardner, near Royal Oak,
Joseph Harrison, " "
Levi Dukes, near Hillsborough,
Jas. Thos. Cashier Easton Bank, Easto
Samuel Bateman, Attorney,
12-1y

OLIVER WOOD,
GENERAL AGENT,
Will attend to all kinds of business entrus
to his care, such as
PATENT AND STATE CLAIMS,
Either Maryland or Washington.
ARMY AND NAVY CLAIMS,
Will attend to with dispatch.
Property sold on Commission
Ground Rents promptly collected.
Persons in the Country will please address
SECOND ST., BALTIMORE.

REFERENCES.
H. Hillsborough, | Hon. P. F. Thomas
Samuel Bateman, | Joseph Rasin,
Thos. Bennett, | Richard C. Lane.

Nice to Farmers.

FARMERS in want of Labor can be supplie
with farm hands, laborers, house servants
by applying to
OLIVER WOOD,
Real Estate Broker,
No. 61 Second st., Baltimore.
Orders left with Wm. T. Handest
Easton, be promptly attended to. O. W.

Wanted.
Rags, Feathers, Eggs, Soap, Lar
Wax, Tallow, &c., for which the hig
market price will be paid by
SAMUEL PATCHETT.

Home Again.

NEW FALL AND WINTER
CLOTHING!
Now Opening at the Old Stand
ON FRONT STREET,
A Large and Superior Stock of
FASHIONABLE READY MADE
CLOTHING.

MOSES HERZ, would inform his patrons a
the public generally that he has just return
ed from the city with a large and elegant asso
ment of FASHIONABLE READY MAD
CLOTHING, which he offers for sale very cheap
His stock embraces Coats, (Sack und Frock) of
sizes, quality and price: Pants and Vests of eve
description: Shirts and Collars in variety; Ne
Ties and Suspenders; Hats and Caps of the lat
styles, Trunks, Carpet Bags, and other articl
A well selected assortment of Boys' and Servan
Clothing. Also, Oil Cloth Fishing Coats, &c.,
The above goods have all been selected w
great care—purchased unusually low for ca
and will be disposed of at very small profits.
Thankful for this friendship, grateful ackno
I am yearning for this friendship,
I am wishing for their weal,
I am sighing for the joys
Which I hope they'll ever feel.

I am thinking of my friends
And sweet moments which are gone,
I am grieving their departure
As the murmur of a song
I am thinking of the scenes
That lie buried in the past,
I am hoping that their memory
In my heart may ever last.

I am thinking of the friends
Of my childhood young and fair,
And I hear their loving minstrels
Murmuring sweetly in the air.
They speak of love and friendship,
Sigh gently on the breeze,
All hail my fairest earthling,
Of thy soul are such as these.

I am thinking of my friends
That follow Fashions all the day,
And I sigh to see them sorrow
When earth's children are so gay—
This life to them is wretchedness
Its pleasures are but pain
O, I wish I'll never see them
At such foolishness again.

I am thinking of my friends
That haunt me in my dreams
My fondest and my dearest
Which are all their honor see.
I am wishing them all joy
And the pleasures of that wd
Where Friendship's pure devotion
In bright banners is unfurled.

I am thinking of my friends
Who are dead and gone to re
In that quiet peaceful Kingdom
Where all spirit friends are b.
I am hoping I may meet them
When I pass away from Ear
And fondly, kindly greet them
With the spirit's loving mirth

The Truth Doth Never Die.

Though Kingdoms, States, and empires fall,
And dynasties decay,
Though cities crumble into du
And nations die away;
Though gorgeous towers and pces
In heaps of ruins lie,
Which once the proudest of thr oud,
The Truth doth never die!

We'll mourn not o'er the silenst;
Its glories are not fled,
Although its men of high ren,
Be numbered with the dead
We'll grieve not o'er what earas lost,
It cannot claim a sigh;
For the wrong alone has peris,
The Truth doth never die!

All of the past is living still—
All that is good and true;
The rest has perished and it c
Deserve to perish too!
The world rolls ever round anund,
And time rolls ever by!
And the wrong is ever rooted
But the Truth doth never d

"Brick" Pomeroy on Squitoes.

"Brick" Pomeroy, the La Crosse (Wis.) *Democrat*, gives the following as his evidence in getting musquitoes intoxicated, Josh Billings can't beat it;

MUSQUITOES ON A BEE.

Night before last, in order to s we placed a piece of raw beef steak a a pit the head of our bed. In the morning it by the musquitoes sucked as dry of blood a old sponge, and our skin saved at least thousand perforations. All about the room the morning were musquitoes plethoric with blood, loaded till they could not fly. We killed ow, but the job was too sanguinary, so we left to their feast.

Last night, in order to get even the serenading devils; we stepped half a pt of fresh beef steak in some old rye whiskey, left it on a plate near the bed. Nothing like hospitably inclined. In ten minutes the light was extinguished a swarm of the ck-biting bill posters made an advance ment. One of them caressed us sweetly on the—he sent in his bill—there was a slap—a di damn—a dead musquito! Soon we heard mendous buzzing about the whisky-soaked b The entire musquitoe family came singing ud such an opera good Lord deliver us! But did not disturb us with bites—we fell asleep awakened in ten minutes by the worst into concert ever editor, mortal, devil, divine, Dutchman or any other man liste o. We raised a light, and the greatest show e season was there to be seen. Every mu was as drunk as a blind fiddler, and such a arious night as the long-billed whelps h ver was seen before this side of—*selah!* orst antics! Some were playing circus o late.—One big fellow, with a belly like F full of blood and whiskey was dancing jub e Bible while a fat friend of his lay on her beating the devil's dream on an invisible ta e with one hind leg! Two more were wr on the foot board of the bed, each with l stuck fast in the timber. Another was ty e leg of our pants into a bow-knot to tie at e neck of Anna Dickinson, which hung st the wash-stand, while another red-stoma stom- er was trying to stand on his head wash-bowl.

All over the room were drunken nitoes! One long bill, gaunt representative wing to ram the mucilage bottle full of new chip- ping. Another chap was drilling a rough a revolver handle and singing "My Ann," while another was limping across the w sill in search of fresh air, to the agon ne of tramp—tramp—tramp! One litt of a skeeter was trying to jam the cock Ben. Butler's eye with a toothbrush, as icture hung in the room beside that of Ki pirate and a few other thieves. Another dr tates- man of the Musquito family, remi s of Zachariah Chandler, was talking Ru a lot of drunken companions as they lay ap on

Mistaken Charity.

A case of mistaken charity which occurred at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, a few days ago, is worthy of a notice, says the *Press*. It imparts what may be considered a practical exemplification of departing from an old adage, that "a man should not be judged from his outward appearance." Sin may be plated with gold; Virtue may be clothed in rags; but it is not usual to find a wealthy man in the ragged habiliments thus ascribed to virtue. It seems that a rich man, who looks more like a mendicant than anything else, was seated in the Continental, near the cigar stand. He was tired, or appeared to be so, and he sat there with his old beaver hat between his knees. To the casual visitor he looked like a beggar silently soliciting alms. His position, and the manner in which he held his "shocking bad" hat, indicated penury, and therefore excited the commiseration of those who knew him not. Presently a young gentleman passed along, and, in the kindness of his heart, dropped a ten-cent note into the hat.

The old man instantly sprang from the chair, and seizing the young man by the throat, exclaimed:

"Do you wish to insult me!"

"Of course not, sir; I simply desired to extend a little charity to you," replied the giver.

"Charity, ha! I'll give you charity," replied the indignant old man, and then struck him one or two blows with a cane.

Parties interfered, and while the charibly-disposed individual was explaining the affair the old man disappeared.

☞ A negro preacher was holding forth to a congregation of his own color on the subject of 'faith.' It was revival time, and the speaker was very powerful in his appeals. The tears ran down his cheeks, his voice quivered like distant thunder, while he emphasized his words by vigorous blows upon the table. In the midst of all this, the stove, agitated by his jaring blows, rolled over upon the floor. Brother Lewis, a high man in the church, had located himself near the comforter of shins. After the catastrophe he irresolute as to what to do, when the minister came to him laden with faith: 'Pick up de stove, Brudder Lewis, pick up de stove—de Lord won't let it burn you!' Brother Lewis's mind was filled with the miracles of faith he had heard that evening, so he yielded to the appeal of his preacher and grabbed it instantly, but just as quick let it drop; and turning his reproachful eyes to the disciple of faith, exclaimed, *De h—l he won't!*

A PLAIN OLD CLERGYMAN was once applied to for advice on a very important matter. He was asked by a gentleman which of his two sisters he had better pay his address to. One was very lovely in her disposition, but not a professor of religion. The other was a professing christian, but very ill-tempered. "Marry the good-tempered one by all means," said the clergyman. "The spirit of God can live where you can't"

The Easton Journal.

"The Laborer is Worthy of his Hire."

VOL. 8. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1865. NO. 11

List of Registered Voters of Talbot Co.

EASTON DISTRICT.

A—George Anderson, Wm. Anderson, Willis D Andrew, Wm H Andrews.

B—Henry H Byron, James W Benny, James S Bartlett, Alexander Blades, Wm J Benny, Isaac Bowers, Jr., John H Baker, Thomas L Blades, Joseph Bartlett, Saml Y Bowers, Thos Beaston.

C—James M Cowgill, Ezekiel Cowgill, Wm H Councell, James Covey, James E Cahall, Wm H Conner, Dr J E M Chamberlain, Chas H Collison, Azel Chaffinch, Salisbury Carroll, Wm Coburn, Henry A Coney.

D—Leonidas Dodson, Jas Dixon, Jas C Davis, Levi Dulin, Elias O Dawson, Charles H Dulin, Edward M Dawson, Wm P Dulin, Morc M Dawson, Robt B Dixon.

E—Columbus Elliott, Edwin Ewing, Elisha C Evans, Levi S Edgell.

F—James T Framptom, Alex W Fountain, George T Fluharty, M G Feddeman, J H Ford, Eli H Furniss.

G—R H Gannon, Geo W Garey, H H Goldsborough, Wm H Groome, Geo Goslin, R O Gore, Geo Gale, John C Gale, Wm T Gow, Peregrine Groome, Hy T Goldsborough, John W Gardner, Ellis Goslin.

H—Samuel T Hopkins, Wm T Hardesty, Thos W Harrison, Martin W Higgins, Saml Hull, Abner Hall.

J—John H Jenkins.

K—Wm Kemp, Chas Keilholtz, Wm T Kelly, Wm H Kirby, Lewis O Kirby.

L—Jas Lister, Wm T Lister, Ed T Leonard, Wm N Leonard, S G Lovell, Capt Chas Lowndes

M—Wm T Morrison, Chas H Mansfield, Fred Mopps, Phil Mansfield, Jas H McNeall, Henry T Malony, Wm Mason, J Madison Mobray, John B McNeal, John Marshall, Mat E Macmahan, Ed Mansfield.

N—Henry M Nicols, Thos C Nicols, Thos C Nicols, Jr., Wm H Nicols.

P—Anderson Parker, Wm H Parrott, Alcade Pratt, Wm T Porter.

R—James A Roe, Ed Ross, Wm J Roberts, Sam Rathell, Sam Rice, Jos Raisin, Josiah B Ross John T Rathell.

S—Joshua Smith, Chas Salisbury, Bar Stoops, Hugh Sherwood, Danl J Sharp, Wm H Shepard, John E C Scott, Barney Sadler, Melvile Sherwood, Jas Spence, Alex Seymour, J W Strawhan Wm Henry Seymour, Jervis J Sherron, Rd C Sordon.

T—Alex Todd, Peter Tarr, Ed D Thompson, Reuben Tharp, John H Tarr.

W—Thos N Waddell, Isaac Wickersham, Jas Warner, Thos P Wollaston, Wm J Warren, Levin Wright, Robt F Walker, Alwayrd Y White, Jacob Williams.

ST. MICHELS DISTRICT.

A—R H L Atkinson, Thos Auld, Thos J Auld, Jas Auld.

B—Edward Blades, Benj H Blades, S J Baynard, Jas Benson, Sam Benson, Bennett Bagge, J S Blades, Wm W Bruff, Dan D Ball, W A Burns J H Burns, Sol Brinsfield, Sam H Blades, W H Bromwell, Robt Bromwell, John Ball, Chas R Blades, Thos Bruff of Thos, Peter H Battee, Thos E Benson, Sam H Benson, Thos Bridges of H, Jos Brian, Chas S Blades, J W Blades, S James Barnes, Ed Baynard, Thos Bruff of John, Thos Blades of E, James Brinsfield, Wm H Blades, J B Benson, Jos R Benson, Thos Blades of L, Chas E Benson, Daniel Ball, Jesse H Bloodsworth, A Booth, Wm T Benson.

C—Thos Cooper of Thos, Dawson Caulk, Sr, Arch Cheers, Sol D Chaplain, Rich M Cheers, M O Camper, Robt H Cooper, Lewis Comegys, Wm G Caulk, Thos Cooper, Wm Camper, Had Cummings, Wm T Comegys, Adam Camper, Thos D Carroll, Wm Cummings, John Caulk, Wm H Cooper, Wm S Cecil, John T Cooper, Jas Cleary, Geo T Cecil, Ed Collison, Dawson Caulk, Jr., J T Caulk, Chas E Caulk, W Wrightson Caulk, J Cole.

D—John W Dean, Dr Jas Dawson, Thos Dycott, H Clay Dodson, Ed N Dodson, Rob A Dodson, Jesse Dobson, Stephen Denny, James Divott, Alex M Denny, Rd Day, Jas O Duke, Mar Dodson, Wm H Davis.

E—Richard T Eaton, Ed S Eaton, Chas W Edgar, Dr. Wm H Elbert.

F Jas H Fairbank, Thos Fairbank, Oliv Fairbank, Josiah Fairbank, Sr, Thos H Fairbank, Josiah Fairbank, Jr, Wm J Fairbank, John Tubman Ford, Rd E Ford, John Fairbank, Robert E Fairbank, John Fairbank, Joshua M Fairbank, John D Foster, Theo Fairbank, Alex Fairbank, Wm W Faulkner, John Thos Ford,

G—Skinner Grace, Sam Grace, Wm L Grace, F L Garretson.

H—Jere Harrison, Thos Hubbard, Jno T Hubbard, Nathan Harrington, Danl J Higgins, Alf H Hambleton, Sam T Harrison, Sam Horney, Geo H Hopkins, Joshua Harrison, Geo E Haddaway, James Holland, Ed S Harris, Alex Hambleton, Dan J Haddaway, John E Haddaway, Jos B Harrington, Jos W Harris, Joshua Harrison of B, Jno Harper, Chas Harrison, Peter D Hunt, Jos Hubbard, John H Harrison, Stephen Harrison, Dawson Hunt, Thos J Harris, Sutton D Hunt, Wm Haddaway, Dan Higgins, Robt Harris, Jno Haddaway, Jos Harrison, Ed Harrison, Benj Harrison, Rd Harrington, Ed O Hambleton Isaac S Harper, Thos C Haddaway, John N Hambleton, John C Harper, Wm H Hambleton, J Alex Hambleton, Sam Harrison of S, W Henry Haddaway, Wm S Haddaway of Jno, John T Harrington, George W Hawes, John L Hopkins, Chas E Harrison, John Holland, Thomas Harrison.

J—James Jones, Wm Jones, Ed Jones, Francis Jefferson, Geo T Jackson, Jos U Jefferson, Wm Jackson, John Jefferson, Hinson Jones, Wm D Jackson, Noah Jackson, Jas W Jackson, Theo Jones, Bennet Jackson, Nath P Jenkins, Perry M Jones, George Jefferson, Wm F Jefferson.

K—Wm L Killman, Elsby Kirby, John B. Kerr, Henry Kerper, John Kerper, Wm D Kemp Thos H Keithly, Thos H Kirby, Levi S Killman, John Kinnamon, Wm Killman.

L—T H W Lambdin, Jas L Lecompte, Thos J Leonard, Robert Lambdin, Jere Leonard, Wm L Larrimore, Wm A Lambdin, Alfred Lee, Thomas Leadenham, Chas T Leadenham, Henry R Leonard, John W F Lambdin, Lewis Leonard, Ridgaway Leonard, Stephen Leonard, Theo Larrimore Lorenzo Larrimore, Wm Larrimore, John Q Larrimore, Robt Larrimore, Geo W Lambdin, John T Leonard, Wm J Leonard, Danl Lyman, John Lecompte, Ed G Larrimore.

M—Jas D Mansfield, Rd K Murphy, Wm McQnay, Geo M Marshall, John M Marshall, Benj McQuay, Wm H McQuay, John McQuay, Newton McQuay, John W McQuay, John H McQuay, Patrick McQuay, Wm N McQuay, Geo W Murphy, Thos L Murphy, Denny Marshall, John F Mansfield, John Maddigan, Rd Marshall, Joseph Marshall, Jos D Marshall, Arthur Marshall, Reuben McQuay, Rd Marshall of Jos, Shad B Mitchell.

N—Henry C Neavitt, Jas Newnam, Jos Newnam, John A Neavitt, Jos H Newnam, William Newnam.

O—Nich Orem, And O Oxenham.

P—Sol Plummer, Nich Plummer, Jas M Plummer, Thos Parsons, Perry P Porter, Perry W Porter, Ed Porter, Wm J Porter, Geo Pennyman.

Q—Rev T J Quigly.

R—Wm H Rolle, Mich Ryan, Thos Rolle, Wm H Ridgaway, Chas Robinson, Wm Richardson.

S—Wm G Sherwood, Geo M Spurry, Thos T Spencer, Jas T Sewell, Robt Seymour, Levin A Sullivan, Atex H Seth, Jere Sewell, Thos Sinclair David Smith, John S Summers, Wm Stewart, A Stewart, Chas A Smithman, Rd Skinner, Jere Seymour, Jos Sewell, Pat H Stubblefield, Nich Z Skinner, Griffin Smith, Martin Sylvester, Geo H Summers, Wm Stoker, Harrison Stoker, Wm P L Shaffer, John Sharpless, John L Smith, John Simms, Dan Ll Seymour, Ballard Shores, John Shores, Jas B T Sewell, Wm H Seymour, Ewd Shores.

T—John Tarr, Wm H Tarr, Elisha Thomas, Lewis Tarr, Josiah Thomas, Geo Thomas, Geo Thomas Jr, Thos Townsend, Isaac G Townsend, Wm T Tarbutton, Henry Townsend, Alex Townsend, Philip A Townsend, Wm J Thomas.

V—Jas Valliant.

W—Jas H Wharton, John H Willing, Denny Williams, Dav Willing, Wm T Wharton, Wm L Wright, Sam H Wales, Jas B Watkins, Thos D Willing, Chas W Willey, Ed Willey, John W Wiley, Geo W West, Thos J Wells, Thomas J Warren, Thos S Wayman, Geo W Willing, Thos H Willey, Sam H Wrightson, Rd Wharton.

Y—Jasper Yewell.

From the New York Daily News.

The Hon. Montgomery Blair's Address.

The elaborate reply of the Hon. Montgomery Blair to the statements that Mr. Holt published in answer to a previous attack, is published in full in our columns. Mr. Blair furnishes some very interesting facts and theories in connection with the history of the war. The chief purport, however, of his remarks, is to demonstrate that Holt, Stanton and Seward, who have been the most zealous advocates of "war to the bitter end," and who are mainly responsible for the acts of arbitrary power that for a time converted the republic into a military despotism, are also mainly responsible for the war itself. In this, we are sure that Mr. Blair will have succeeded to the satisfaction of every intelligent reader. We do not propose to review his argument or to analyze his theories; they are stated clearly and forcibly, and will undoubtedly fulfill the author's intention of exposing the duplicity, selfishness and utter lack of principle of the men who have been most conspicuous in taking advantage of the condition of civil strife to trample upon the rights of citizenship, and to suspend the republicanism of our country to subserve their personal ambition and antipathies.

Mr. Blair proves conclusively that it was the encouragement given to the secession movement by Stanton, Holt and others, who subsequently inaugurated the War Democracy, that the South was driven into open hostility with the Central Government. He exhibits them in their true character of tempters, aiders and abettors of rebellion, who, by their shameful intrigues having brought about a collision between the sections, made use of the convulsion they engendered to achieve their partisan designs. And these are the very men who, throughout the war, invented every obstacle to reconciliation; who intensified the hostility of the South by insults and outrages, and incited the North by their furious appeals to sectionalism; who converted our fortresses into bastiles, denied the right of *habeas corpus* and trial by jury, created the supremacy of the military over the civil law, and became the champions of centralization and tyranny—in a word, became the leaders of the War Democracy. They are to-day the most active opponents of the President's policy of reconstruction; and are the most bitter, vindictive and uncompromising toward the people whom they incited to the course that they are now so eager to visit with exemplary punishment. They are, as Mr. Blair justly and eloquently depicts them:

"The very men in our own councils whose mistakes, to say the least of it, contributed to rivet the chains of Davis' despotism on the prostrate South, the most implacable enemies to the pardon which the involuntary victims of their blunders—their supineness—not to say treacheries—ask at their hands. They are not content that thousands of their reluctant conscripts perished on the field of battle—they are not satisfied that other myriads have sunk under hardships and destitution—they are not content that four millions of slaves, a property claimed as worth hundreds of millions of dollars, are surrundered to our demands—they are not content that their crops have been ravaged for four years—destitution and distress brought into every home—their cities burned—the whole region of the sunny South made dark with desolation—not content that their generals, armies, strongholds, are subdued—but what in a brave people is worst of all—their spirit broken and subdued, to beg pardon, under the eye of those very men who urged secession as the only safety for their independence."

How Milton Spent the Day.

At his meals he never took much wine or any other fermented liquor. Although not fastidious in his food, yet his taste seems to have been delicate and refined, like his other senses, and he had a preferment for such viands as were of agreeable flavor. In his early years he used to sit up late at his studies, but in his later years he retired every night at nine o'clock and lay till four in summer and five in winter. If not then disposed to rise, he had some one to sit at his bedside and read to him. When he rose he had a chapter of the Hebrew Bible read to him, and then after breakfast, he studied till twelve. He then dined, took some exercise, for an hour, generally in a chair in which he used to swing himself, and afterward played on the organ or bass viol, and either sung himself, or requested his wife to sing, who, as he said had a good voice, but no ear. He then resumed his studies until six, from which hour till eight he conversed with all who came to visit him.—He finally took a light supper, smoked a pipe of tobacco, and drank a glass of water; and after he retired to rest.

Like many other poets, Milton found the stillness, warmth and recumbency of bed favorable to composition; and his wife said, before rising of a morning he often dictated to her twenty or thirty verses. A favorite position of his, when dictating his verses we are told, was that of sitting with one of his legs over an arm chair. His wife related that he used to compose chiefly in winter.

TO QUIET BABIES.—A sleepless father has invented the following ingenious device for quieting babies, for which no patent has been taken out, and it may be used freely:

"As soon as the squaller awakes, set the child up, propped up by a pillow, if it cannot sit alone, smear its fingers with thick molasses; and then put half a dozen feathers into its hands, and the young one will sit and pick the feathers from one hand to another, until it drops asleep. As soon as it awakes, more molasses and more feathers; and in the place of the nerve-astounding yells, there will be silence and joy unspeakable."

☞ The following extract is copied from the third of a series of letters written by Count Joannes, from Washington, to the New York News, giving the description of a visit of Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, to President Johnson:

He found that he was no longer in the presence of Abraham Lincoln, but that he stood before a high priest of Democracy, and not a political Laocoon, who could be pressed to death by the black anacondas of extreme Radicalism, mere poisonous politicans, and not sterling statesmen! The brevity of his interview proved, literally, that he was "out of place," whatever place he might be seeking. When he returned from the Presidential interview, he appeared sad and chapfallen—the very reverse of John Minor Botts, the Southerner—and looked around as if for sympathy—it came from no man—and he left the assembly, with "none so poor to do him reverence!" He had no appetite for his dinner, but partook of it as Cardinal Woolsey did after the killing reproff by King Henry VIII. Isat opposite to him at table at Willard's Hotel—a plate of pea soup, a peach and a cup of tea—the dinner for a medium sized Fallstaff—and so confused was his mind as to forget his usual good manners, and mistaking the table napkin for a handkerchief, used it to wipe the remains of pea soup from his mouth, as, also, the perspiration from his forehead! He arose, and thus departed Governor Andrew for glorious old Massachusetts. Make the most of him brave "Bostonians, Democrats and Radicals," for it is the last year of his being your Governor, and the Senatorship he has lost by the election of Henry Wilson by a vote of 17 to 3! He will return to practice the law among you, and continue to be the good father husband and brother, as I delienated him in justice in one of my orations at Fenueil Hall. He has been a perfect pohtican to one idea, and to sustain that idea joined the band of would-be Eastern Magi—the assumed wise men of the "East"—who originated the building of the black marble, double faced Temple of Jauns, based upon an unconstitutional foundation, and now cemented by the blood of a million of our slaughtered fellow-citizens! Like unto the brain, he is, as a necessity, too circumscribed in his narrow circle of intellect ever to grasp and exercise the mighty and enlarged mind of a true statesman! When John Albion Andrew ceases to be Governor, he will cease to be known in the onward progress of the Republic, as he is now, politically, dead, if not burried, if his exit from the White House can be received as a criterion. Did he not receive a prospective view of the disbanding of all negroe regiments, commencing with those of Massachusetts?

Elopement Extraordinary.

From the Cincinnati Times.

Captain Stansbury, late of the St. Louis police force, arrived here Tuesday evening, having caught in the city of Quebec a runaway girl, who eloped with a man from her mother in this city some two months since. The girl was safely returned to her mother by the Captain, who was amply rewarded for his trouble. The Captain says he has traveled over 7,000 miles in pursuit of the fair maid. He said it cost him at least 2,000 miles of rail and water travel more than was necessary, owing to the fact that the elopement was prematurely published in the St. Louis papers. The young lady got wind that the Captain was in pursuit while she was in Buffalo, and then commenced a race unparalleled in police annals. The Captain chased her all over the New England States, when he found that the fair fugitive had taken the Canada chute. She was then followed to Boonshire falls, in Canada West; thence to Toronto, Byantown, Trios Rivers and Montreal.—The Captain got off the scent of the fugitives on the Grand River, owing to the fact that they left the main lines of travel and took a raft, descending the river two hundred and fifty miles. At Montreal, the girl's paramour getting tired out, the latter was left behind, when the latter steamed down to Quebec where she was caught by her persevering pursuer. The girl, who, according to the Captain's statement, "is the prettiest he ever laid eyes on"—delivered herself up gracefully, and was returned to this city to sin no more, it is hoped. This was her second elopement, she having tried the experiment once before, and was captured at the Planter's House, in St. Louis, in company with a gambler, by the same officer who captured her the second time.

Plainly and Fairly Stated.

The New York *Tribune*, in an editorial, says:

The Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Pennsylvania publishes an address, on negro equality and negro suffrage. * * * *

Negro suffrage is a matter belonging to the laws and to be decided by the people. It is pertinent for the people of Pennsylvania to pass upon it, and we had hoped, when we read the circular of the Democratic Chairman, that he had stated the issue plainly. The Republican Chairman, Mr. Cessna (a convert from Democracy of about two years' standing, and mentioned as a Democratic candidate for Senator at the time Mr. Buckalew was chosen), denies this allegation, and says that negro suffrage is not "and could not possibly be an issue in the October contest." We are sorry to see Mr. Cessna shirk a point so frankly and justly pressed upon him. *If negro suffrage is not an issue in Pennsylvania, we should like to know what is.*

The same paper, in another editorial, says:

The Philadelphia Copperheads are much afraid that if Mr. McMichael is elected Mayor he will make the negroes policemen. It seems Mr. McMichael very frankly said, in a recent speech, that he would distribute his patronage without regard to nationality, race or color; but it was certain no Copperhead need apply. If Mr. McMichael should be elected, as we trust he may, and finds a good, capable colored man for policeman, let him appoint him.

Opinion of S. A. Douglass.

In the discussion before the people of Illinois just previous to his election to the United States Senate, Judge Douglass said:

"I hold that a Negro is not, and never ought to be a citizen of the United States. I hold that this Government was made upon a white basis by white men for the benefit of white men and their posterity forever, and should be administered by white men and none others. I do not believe that the Almighty made the negro capable of self-government.

"Now I say to you, my fellow-citizens, that in my opinion, the signers of the Declaration of Independence had no reference to the Negro whatever when they declared all men created equal.—They desired to express by that phrase, white men of European birth, European descent, and had no reference to the negro, the savage Indians or other inferior or degraded races. At that time every one of the thirteen Colonies was a slave-holding Colony, and every signer of the Declaration represented a slave-holding constituency and we know that no one of them emancipated his slaves, much less offered citizenship to them when they signed the Declaration."

Terms of Advertising.

TERMS—One square—6 lines—one insertion $1. and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction in price to those who advertise by the year, or 6 or 3 months.

Advertisements sent to the office, not marked the number of times to be inserted, will be continued until ordered out, and charged according to regular rates.

Special Notices, inserted before Marriages and Deaths, 10 cents a line for each insertion. Marriages and Deaths inserted for 50 cents.

Merchants and others advertising by the year will be charged extra for advertisements out of their regular line of business.

Points of a Good Dairy Cow.

The following are given as the points desirable for a good milker:

The head rather small, wide across the eyes, nostrils open and spreading. The eyes should be large, full, bright and expressive of mildness and intelligence, the ears thin, the neck small at its junction with the head, and full where it joins the body, the breast narrower than in cattle designed for fattening, the back straight, the ribs less spreading than is preferred for fattening stock, the carcass gradually enlarging from the chest backwards, the hind quarters long and heavy in proportion to the fore quarters, the thighs thin, the tail slender, except at the upper end, where it should be large, the legs rather short, small and flat below the knee and hock, the skin mellow and elastic, of a yellowish color, as indicating richness of milk, the hair thickly set and soft, the udder capacious, spreading wide on the body, but not hanging low, the teats of medium size, widely separated from each other, and placed well on the forward part of the udder, the milk veins large, springing out near the fore legs, and appearing well developed along the body.

A New Masonic Temple.

The committee appointed by the Grand Lodge of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of Maryland, consisting of Messrs. John Coates, Most Worthy Grand Master, and Francis Burns, General John S. Berry, James Logue, Wm. Willson, Jr., Charles Webb and George I. Kennard, to solicit subscriptions to stock in and the selection and purchase of a site for the erection of a new Masonic Temple, purchased on Saturday, Sep. 30th, three lots, with improvements, on North Charles street. These lots are the dwelling owned and occupied by Dr. John Whitridge, the Club House adjoining, and the vacant lot between the last named and St. Paul's Church, the whole making a front of 91 feet on Charles street, with a depth of 150 feet to a street 35 feet wide. The price paid for this valuable property has not transpired. The committee design, it is said, early in the coming spring, to commence the erection of a building which will not only be an ornament to the city, but which is designed to reflect credit and honor on the entire brotherhood of the Ancient Order.—*Balt. Sun.*

LOYAL.——"Mack," the Lexington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, says the word loyal has been so far abused that it has become a stench in the nostrils of the "people."—*Exchange.*

Horace Walpole—scarcely exagerated when he said that in those times (George II. and III.) the most popular declaration which a candidate could make on the hustings was, that he had never been and never was a patriot. The reason why the word "patriot" was, in those times, so offensive, was about the same that has, among us, made the word "loyal" a stench in the nostrils of the people. Then the great scoundrels, murderers, robbers, infidels to private and public trust, embezzlers, corruptionists in office, makers of private fortunes by robbing society and the Government, were patriots—loud-mouthed patriots. So notorious was that fact as to force Dr. Johnson to define patriotism as the last refuge of the scoundrel. It is notorious here that the loudest professors of loyality were those who were foremost in "stealing themselves rich in the name of liberty." That fact and other abuses has made the word "loyal" about as unpopular as was the word "patriotism" in the times Walpole spoke of.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

THE HAPPY COMBINATION.—There is nothing purer than truth, nothing sweeter than charity, nothing warmer than love, nothing brighter than virtue, and nothing more stendfast than faith. These united in one mind form the purest, sweetest, richest, brightest, holiest, and most enduring happiness. A study of Paul's advice to the Phillippian Christians (Phil. 4: 8) will serve to beget and strengthen these graces in the soul.

He that is much in prayer shall grow rich in grace. He shall thrive and increase most who is busiest in this, which is our very traffic with heaven, and fetches the most precious commodities thence. He who sends oftenest out these ships of desire, who makes the most voyages to the land of spices and pearls, shall be sure to improve his stock most, and have most of heaven upon earth.

OPPOSED TO OATHS.—A correspondent writing from Richmond, relates an incident as follows: A modest young country girl, on applying for rations to one of our relief agents, a few days ago was asked if she had ever taken the oath. "No, indeed, sir," was her terrified reply. "I never swore in my life." "But you must take the oath, my good girl," said the agent, "or I cannot give you rations." "No," indeed, I can't, sir, mother always taught me never to swear." The agent mildly persisted, and the maiden as pertinaciously refused all attempts at persuasion until overcome at last by the dreadful conflict between necessity and her high sense of moral duty, she stammered out with down-cast lids. "Well, sir, if you *will* make me do such a horrid, wicked thing, '*d——n the Yankees.*'"

VELOCITY OF LIGHT.—An express train, travelingnight and day at an average speed of forty miles an hour, would require above three weeks to go around the earth. Light would perform the same journey in the interval between the puffs of the engine attached to the train. If the sun ceased to shine, we should nevertheless see it seven or eight minutes after that event; because it would take that time for the last wave of light to reach this globe, on account of the immense distance between the sun and the earth: but, if the nearest fixed stars were blotted out, we should see the light they had emitted for five years after they had ceased to shine. The actual speed of a wave of light is 192,000 miles per second.

The following is perhaps the most laughable incident that has occured in reference to a locked-up jury, since the case in which a Galway bailiff, having been questioned as to whether he had spoken to any of the jury during the night, gravely answered: "No, my lord: they kept calling out for me to bring them whiskey, but I always said, Gentlemen of the jury, it's my duty to tell you that I'm sworn not to speak to you."

REWARD FOR A KINDLY ACT.—Some years ago a native of this city, now residing in Boston, met there a man intoxicated and in want. The man said he had been led away and was destrous of assistance. He was taken in, and, when sober, money was furnished him to return to his home in New York. Recently this man, ever after sober and respectable, died rich, and recollecting the kindness shown him by the one who acted the part of the Good Samaritan, bequeathed him thirty thousand dollars.—*Newburyport Herald.*

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc3562_scm10072-0063.jpg