Baltimore Advertisements.

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M. H. BOLTON & BROTHER
84 West Pratt street, Baltimore.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
aints, Oils, Glass, &c.

e Lead, e Zinc, ne Green, Yellow, l Varnish, ts Turpentine, n Varnish, gris, nillion, Lead, rage, entrated Lye,
Kerosene, Ethereal, Coal Oil, Linseed Oil, Solar Oil, Sperm Oil, Lard Oil, Neat's Foot Oil, Machine Oil, Axle Grease, Paint Brushes, Window Glass,
Natrona Turpentine and Naval Stores.
ether with a general assortment of goods in ine, which we will sell on liberal terms.
t 27-1y

R, PITCH AND OAKUM, in store for and sale by WM. H. BOLTON & BROTHER, t 27 84 West Pratt street, Balto.

XLE GREASE, in kegs, cans and boxes, in store and for sale by WM H. BOLTON & BROTHER, t 37 84 West Pratt street, Balto.

Great Victory.

AS just arrived,
boxes genuine Rough & Ready Twist,
" bright Virginia Tobacco.
" Golden Sceptre, in 5 lb. boxes.
" Western tobacco.
" Navy do.
" Light Pressed.
0 lbs. Smoking Tobacco, of various brands, in ½ oz., 1 lb. and ½ lb. bales.
Also a large assortment of CIGARS.
50,000 Henry Clay's.
40,000 La Minerva's.
25,900 " Espaniola's.
25,000 Trabacco's.
10,000 General's.
HavanaCigars.
Also, a large assortment of Fine Cut Tobacco and Pipes, and many other articles too numerous to mention. All the above can be found at BENSTEIN'S, No. 177, West Pratt Street, which he promises to sell cheaper than any house in the city of Baltimore. Please give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. [feb 7-tf

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WM. R. MARTIN, & CO
DEALERS IN
Wines, Liquors, Cigars, and Groceries, and General Commission Merchants,
No. 72 South Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.
☞ Personal attention given to the sale of grain.
☞ We have on hand a stock of superior Whiskies, to which we call particular attention.
aug 11—1y

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GOULD, DUKES & CO
AGENTS AND GENERAL
Commission Merchants
No. 102 Light Street Wharf,
Baltimore, Md.
☞ *Opposite Eastern Shore Steamboat Wharf.*

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Wood, Lumber, Wool,
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Peas, Furs, and in fact everything the Merchant and Farmer wishes to dispose of.
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Joseph Harrison, " " "
Capt. Levi T. Dukes, near Hillsborough,
Gen. Rd. Thomas, Cashier Easton Bank, Easton,
Col. Saml. Hambleton, Attorney,
ap 12-1y

OLIVER WOOD,
GENERAL AGENT,
WILL attend to all kinds of business entrusted to his care, such as
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Either in Maryland or Washington.
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Real Estate Broker,
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FIRST PREMIUM GOLD MEDAL!
for the best Piano Forte on Exhibition!
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All instruments warranted for five years.
Manufacturers and importers of
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The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, by which self cheaply, privately, and radically. THIS LECTURE WILL PROVE A BOON TO THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS.

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CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York Post Office box 4,586.
sep 19 [je 13-1y

The Easton Journal.

"The Laborer is Worthy of his Hire."

VOL. 8. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1865. NO. 20

Poetry.

NEVER AGAIN.

Take them up carefully, lay them away
Just as she left them, that last, last day,
She'll never need them again at her play—
Never again.

Never she'll play with the waxen doll more,
Never build block-houses now on the floor,
Never act "visitor at the front door"—
Never again.

Fold up the tiny robes she has been wont to wear,
Fold them and lay them away with the softest care,
I shall behold them or her of the sunny hair—
Never again.

Tell me who knowest, Where dwells her spirit now?
Wears she a shining robe, bears she a crowned brow,
And does she think of me—tell me canst thou—
Never again.

Say, will that angel voice fall on my waiting ear,
That laugh's silvery sweetness come to me here,
That bright being unto my arms draw near—
Never again.

I cannot touch her toys—her fingers pressed them,
I cannot change her dolls—her hands have dressed them;
Poor waxen images! She that caressed them—
Never again

Will whisper tenderly as she had blessed them.
Weep if she thought her sweet words had distressed them,
Penitent kneeling when she had confessed them—
Never again.

Then fold up the fairy robes, ribbons and dresses,
Fold them with tenderest care and caresses,
And lay them away in your most sacred presses—
There to remain.

Then take them up lovingly, lay them away
Safe from the wear of time, close from the light of day,
Her voice will call for them at her work or play—
Never again.

[From the Maryland Journal.]

The Last Farewell.

BY JAMES B. JESSOP, JR.

The last tie is broken that binds me to thee,
Cruel fate has decided—forever we part;
I loved thee too fondly, my passion was wild
With all the fierce zeal of a young lover's heart:
I thought thou wert perfect, no fault could be thine,
No maiden was like thee, all search was in vain;
But *reason* awaked from its poisonous trance,
And whispered in tears: *You must ne'er meet again.*

This world is a blank and its votaries mad,
Vain pleasures deserted her temple of joy;
I have found but in season the heart-rending truth,
That love is an idle, a sinful decoy.
Farewell to the pleasure I felt by thy side,
That ecstatic feeling no tongue can describe,
The 'larm bell of destiny rings thro' mine ear,
And tells me, that *death* uses *love* as a *bribe.*

The last link is severed; the cruel decree
Is sounded by destiny's thundering tone,
Proclaiming the truth in accents of despair,

after Saturday, Oct. 28th inst., the steamer Bridge will leave Dover Bridge at 10 A. M., Monday's and Thursday's, touching on her to Baltimore, at Lloyd's Landing, Medford's arf, Cabin Creek, Hughlett's Wharf, Cam ge, Wallack's Landings, Clora's Point, Ox- and Easton Point. Returning to the Shore, will leave 140 Light Street, Wharf, Balti- e, at 8 P. M., of Tuesday's and Saturday's. has ample passenger accommodations.— ght received in Baltimore on Tuesday's, Fri- s and Saturday's. Shippers of Grain, &c., obtain the use of her grain bags on applica- on board, at either landing. [oct 24

I do not know whether to commence my letter to you by addressin you as "Sur," or not, leastwise as "deer sur," because you call yourself Bill, and in my exhibitione of animals I've been in the habit of representing Bill or Billeys as "the Gulielmus Capricornus, Anglice the William Goat, vulgarly called by the village boys the "Billy Goat," and, if you air an animal of that description, in course it would not be proper to dignify you with the same address as if you were an ordinary man. And ef you air rather of a passonage and has extended to her since she commenced ness, and wishes to merit a continuance of ame. She has just returned from the city a very handsome assortment of
Millinery and Latest Styles of Dress Trimmings and Fancy Goods,
h she asks an examination by all who may anything in her line. Though she makes eat external show she may have something, there was some five or six of your boys a peepin threw he cracks in the canvass, and sum on em had sand thrown in their eyes by the clown for peepin at the show without payin their money. Now, as for the Wards, they air known all the world over, and every Big City in the blessed Union has all its little divisions called after them.

In New York and Bosting there is the fust ward, and the second ward, and so on to the one hundredth ward, and in Paris or London, and every where we are honored with the same remembrances. I guess thats sum honor. And even down South, its more than probable, theyve some Wards in their small villages; and we are so popular that even the workin apartments in the Penitentiaries air named in the same way.*— But notwithstandin the difference in our positions, your famerly and my famerly and your country that tried to set up for itself, and didn't, and my country with its galorious Union, and the galorious flag, and the stars and stripes ashinin and a glitterin and a dazzling all creashin, and notwithstandin you are licked, and we air ready to lick England and France and Spain, with one hand tied behind us and the tother one in a sling, and in a little less than no time, yet as you has been writin to me upon sorts of topics, I raither guess it would be respectful to reply.

And first and foremost, what dew you mean by fillin your letter from Genesis to Revelation with "so-called." It is nawthin more nor less than a reflection upon the Union. It is a sly way of callin to meind the fact, that we, as we had a reight to dew, styled your country "the Southern Confederacy, so-called." Neow, Mr. Arp, I'll jes explain tew yeou heow this matter stands. In course, you Southern people herdn't no reight to kall your country a Confederacy at all. It warn't a Confederacy. 'Twas a part of the Union, and therefore it was nawthing else but "so-called"— It never had a reight to the name. It couldn't quite came, cause cotton got to be rather skase. You didn't know how to multiply people. We had the multiplication table in our cyferin books, and Zera Colburn was born deown East, and ef he and those he taught couldn't calkilate how to multiply our armies nobody could. Neow you see, here's the heow.

When God called Adam, and said, Adam, heres all these here animals to be named, and I shall expect you to name em, I guess he had a reight tew name em, and when he called the Sarpent, a Sarpent, the animal was hereafter called a Sarpent, and he goes by that name in my show now, but when the Devil got into the Sarpint's skin, and a whisperin-like to Eve, told her that when she tuck the apple, and eat it, she was a larnin good from evil, and got nawthin but evil, because we warnt going to teach them anything good, even ef we had it ourselves, which is saying more an I know, when they got nary a apple even, they inherited from the Devil his name of so-called, and it warnt no Southern Confederacy, but the Devil so-called. Neow, before, you undertake to larf at us for saying "so-called," you must have the reight from God to give things names, and until you gits that air reight, you hadn't orter object to our callin things by their reight names, because we are God's people, and have got the reight, and that makes the difference. Heaven and yearth! haven't the people of this here Union the reight to dew as they den please?

Neow, Mr. Arp,, you see you not only din't have the right, but you didn't have the power—your boys didn't learn the multiplication table any father than the square table, which eends with twelve times twelve air one hundred and forty-four, and you never could git beyond that air figure in your-alls army; but we had a multiplication table that had no eend to figures, and we didn't care no more about millions of men than ef they was pissants.

Youall was forced to make drafts for youralls men, but you see weall hadn't no necessity for making drafts; all we had to dew was to pick up, here and there, deown East and eout West; a few of our men, and then turn into importing merchants, and import all we wanted from the rest of creation. But you had no chance for we hadn't got no where in the neighborhood of Utah, where one man has not less than five hundred wives, leike King Solomon had, and in course, it air reasonable to expect that he wouldn't have less than two children to each wife, and thats one thousand to a man, while youall, put an average, can't raise more than four or five little Arps, no heow you can fix it. And then, all along on the Rocky Mountains, and the regions reound abeout leike. I guess we could have stirred up a considerable of a number; and besides, we jes ben clearing out auld Ireland and Germany, and had been a listenin "to the rich Irish brogue and the sweet German accent," and we hadn't begun to haul our nets in Indostan, and Japan, and China, and the Islands of the Sea, to say nawthin of Poland and Sweden and Russia, and them.

And then agin, while youalls old Mr. Memminger was wearin eout printin presses to make them air rags as wouldn't buy a mackeral, weall was a usin of gold tooth picks with silver handles, and we hadn't hardly touched upon California and Golconda, to say nawthin of Peru and Ophir, and the temple of Jerusalem and the iron cliffs of Crosus. Whats the use of talken? Ef it hadn't a ben for Old Virginny, and them wimmin, that brought up sich boys as them air Lees and them air Jacksons, as was stiffened in the backs with Stonewalls, and their air Johnsons, and them leike, youd been no whar on the livin yearth.—You deown in Georgia, larfs, I know, at the F. F. V's. but I tell you Dupont's Double F. and trible F. gunpowder, are not got up on better principles, than the rael double F. V's; and there was no considerable peowder, and sum reight big guns made deown thar abeout Richmond, and ef Gent Lee could a had a few more of that same sort of men, and Stonewall hadn't a ben shot, theres no tellin what mout happened. May be, twould a ben a confederacy, and not one so-called, but neow whats the use of your givin yourself airs abeout "so-called;" you is nathing else.

You say, Mistur Arp, yeou air endeavorin to be a great national man, but still you air a gwine to bet on Dixie as long as you've got a doller.—I thought when old Mr. Memminger's printin presses broke, the hull set on you didn't have a Confederate damn, or as you classically call it "nary a red." When you expect me to bet, you'll have to stake the money down, and be bound to have one of ole Mr. Benton's mint-drops, (but they wur yellow) or if not one of them, leastwise, a greenback, though they is a gettin a leetle dubous. But ef weall deown East was to refuse ouralls greenbacks, ouralls President or Mistur Seward might be a ringin that air little bell, that tinkles to the tune, called in the Joefiraffies, "The Dry Tortugas," and sum of us might not be able to get to hum agin. Dew you suppose any of the Ward famerly air goin to run agin that air mushsheen? And ef you will take my advice, Mr. Arp, and I shant charge you nathin for givin it, you had better not endeevour to run two skedules at the one and the same time, as you talk of dewin. Ef you believe me, that's the way sum of our foaks, who was trusted by your foaks in your War Department, (I wont say so-called, as you don't leike it, but in the place where youalls orders wur issued,) smashed up ouralls bullgine. They made believe they was running on skedule, while they wur a runnin both on em at the same time. And ef I thought you could keep a secret I would tell you that ouralls generals knowed adzactly, what youralls genrals was about to dew, a leetle sooner than they knowed it themselves, exseptin what ole Stonewall did, and he wouldn't let his right hand know what his left hand was a doin, cause he allers put it behind him, leastwise it should find eout.

It allers did seem to me, pertickler strange, that while youall, as you beautifully express allers did *love to hate* we all down Easters, "and hatin runs heavy in the family of the Arps," yet you all take pertickler pains to pick out what you call sum of the blue-noses, nasal twanged, lank, lean and hungry Connaitikutians, to place them just whar they could copy all your general orders, morning reports, maps and plans of fortifications and battles, and the consequence was that they allers appeared in the *Herald*, sometimes before they were issued from Headquarters; let lone what General Grant and General Sherman know'd, and what Unkil Abe and Mr. Seward a picked up out of them are little envelopes, as was carried by the understrappers of the same complexion, on your relrods. Whenever, hereafter, you sees one man endeevorin to run two skedules, let me advise you, Mr. Arp, to avoid him as you would one of them air rattlesnakes as shakes his tail in them Blue ridge of yourns.

Agin, Mr. Arp, you make no little fuss about our bein engaged in a confiscatin of your little property, after you have fit, and fout, and hollered nuf. Neow, you see, it is the prettiest opportunity in the world for some of our foaks to make a raise. You never was more mistaken in your life. To take all yer property at once wouldn't be by any means advisable. You people deown South never did know how to make money, sept outer cotton and tobacco. You tried to make it outer abstractions and sich like; but that air kind of mushsheen hasn't eny regulator, and don't pay. We people eup North air more practikle. We dew the bizness up Breown, after this manner:—We issues a order to confiskate, provided a indervidual's property are worth twenty thousand dollars.

But who is to judge of the valuee? And there air a plaguey sight of our people who didn't have ary a shoddy contract, and who air as hungry as wolves. We orders them to pitch in and dew the best they can:—Jes so,—and in course they amuses theyselves thar, which fully accounts for the milk in the cocoanuts. The indervidual aint worth one hundred dollars, but what of that?—He has a hat, and a pair of old grey breeches, and an old grey regimental coat, with the Confederate buttons kut off, and a pair of boots as come up to his seat when hes a sitting down; and I don't know how twas Mr. Arp, but I allers did notice that the higher and the scarcer was leather, the longer and the bigger was youralls boots, and the more money it tuck to get em, the more certain you foaks was to buy em. I dew believe ef the feight had kept on, & there had not been a morsel for any on em to put in ther mouths, they would have bought boots as would have kivered theyselves entirely up, and then they would a cut holes for their eyes to see threw.

Well, neow, as I was a sayin of, the way to dew the thing is this wise. Not to confiskate all a man has as you suppose, but fust to levy a Liebill on his hat, and then another Liebill upon his grey-coat, and another on every button, and two Liebills on each of the boots, and then theres a fee to the lawyer on each Liebill, and a fee to the Clerk in every case, and a fee to the marshall, and a fee to the feller that hunts up the individuel to be Libilled, and a fee to each man that tuck the separate inwentory upon the indewiduals wardrobe, and then theres a fee for printing, of the Liebills, and a fee for making out the accounts. Ef you appear in court, theres a fee for that, and ef you don't appear, theres a fee for that. And we don't permit youalls Lawyers to appear in ouralls courts, & so you must employ ouralls Lawyers, and theres swinging fees for that. Thats the way to make the mansheen pay. We don't cut up the goose & so forth, but we jes pile up the eggs and keep the goose a layin. Its so cute, its almost equal to a hoss trade, and you know, Mr. Arp, something abeout them sort of trades deown in Georgia.

And new, Mr. Arp, I'll endeavor, to the best of my ability, to your perticklar remarks abeout the gentlemen and ladies formerly from the arid shores of Africa, against whose peculiar smell you seem to have an uncommon antipathy, notwithstanding you've ben a livin with them all your days. I can't say I'm as fermiliar with that keind of ordor as I am with that of some other animils in our menegaries, especially some of the Feline species, which in sum cases air so strong as to turn the stomachs of pointers and setters when they mistake em for rabbits. And I am not a little suprised that you should apply to me on sich subjects, instead of seekin the most korrec information from members of the Church, who have taken all sich matters, by the grace of God, under their peculiar ministration.

Why dew you not apply to brother Parker, and brother Phillips, and sister Stowe, and sister Anna Dickinson, who is well acquainted with the hull knowledge of amalgamation, and the *modus operandi* of producin different shades of color, according to various crosses. You, who seem so fermiliar with the Sams of David, and to bring to your aid the divine exclamation of "Selah" on all proper occasions, hadn't orter addressed me under sich like circumstances. Leike, they tell me produces leike, and its so in gineral, as far as I notice, in animils, onless it air donkeys, but in sich cases you can't allers account for color; for I, myself, have seen a sheep, when the ram and the yew air both on em white, have as black a lamb as the ace of spades. But I dew incline to think that the cross of your black buck woolly heads, after frequent repetition, on sum of our railey blue-eyed, white sistern in the Lord, mout, in the eend, bring about a sort of dark, Spanislbrown white; but they dew tell me that some how or other, in the course of time, some of the generations will have woolly heads agin. But as I was a sayin of, I'm not fermiliar with sich a bizness and only give my opinion with considerable differdence.

Brother Wendell ken tell you what sort of perfume is best adapted to overcome oncommon odors; and sister Harriet, I dew suppose, keeps all sorts of smelling-bottles in her hankerchefs. As for making Freedmen work, that air a contradiction in terms. Ef I wants to work, I work; and ef I don't warnt to, I don't and who makes me? And ef you warnts to lay deown on your back, you jes lays deown as long as you durn please, and ef you starves, that's your bizness.—Well, let the Freedmen jest do so too. There will be a good trade in koffins, and the lumber bizness will look eup. But I kneow you air a goin tew say they ain't got no houses to live in, and they has got enny number of wives and children, and some on em which other folks mout lay claim tew, because strange rams dew get in-to their flocks, aint got nawthin to put on ther wives and childrens backs, or inter their bellies, and they air a continuelly a creeping areound, and fixin eup runnin nooses to bent saplins, to catch youalls hogs, and a knockin all youalls turkeys in the hed, and let nary a hen lay aray a egg in enybody's nesses sept ther own, and air allers a gettin into the Devil's skin, and a playin the devil in general and in partickler.

Neow, Mr. Arp, I'll jes give you another piece of advice. Has you not perceived that ef you all deown South say enny thing abeout the niggers, it sorter riles our foaks eup North. Taint for the luv of the nigger, but its a weekness of ourn. Ef you say they shant vote, then our foaks raises heaven and yearth to make em vote. Neow hadn't you all better shut eup, and give brother Wendell and sister Anna ther way, and let em get sick and tired of the hull bizness. Youve tuck the oath, that the settin of the brethren from Africa free was right, and youve swared that you aint a gwine to interfere with no proclamations, whether constitutional or not constitutional. Then ef freedom consists in a noosin of hogs and a eatin of eggs, it are bound to stand, but as peowder is scarce, no doubt, deown South, jes set somebody to invent a air gun, and try it jes to see whether the invention might be patented or not. But I must remind you, ef you keeps on a makin of a fuss abeout this here bizness, you aint got neow nary a place to make big guns in Virginny, and Stonewall air ded, and Lee's a gone to teachin the young idee to shoot air guns, I guess, and them air Johnstons is a pullin of the Express waggins, and the hull generation is used up, and youall don't raise any hemp neow, and wealls people makes all the ropes; and to be a quotin Shakspere, I mout as well be a addin that a wink is as good as nod to a blind hoss. And ef I was as good at quotin Scriptur as you air, I should add at this here place, "Selah;" but I'm afeered you mout be offended.

There is one request Mister Arp that I wish I could grant, but you see theres sum things I ken dew, and there's sum I doosnt dare to dew, and as fair as I know, there aint menny foaks down here would a risk it. Give you powder indeed! It seems to me the very askin fur it has given me a ringin in my ears. Youve hearn tell of Mr. Sewards Bell, cause he bragged about ringin of it, but tha dew tell me, that Mr. Stanton has got sum guns that shoots from the Dutch Gap clar up to the Blue Ridge, and that sound as loud as the horn of Gabriel. Mr. Stanton air the gentleman what keeps unkil Sams Powder horn, and hes more afeered of anny on us boys a takin hold of that air horn, than ef we was to ketch hold of the horn of the Bull of Bashan. It aint cause the powder air scase, because General Grant tried to empty that air horn, when he blowed up Petersburg, and didnt quite blow it up neither, though he did blow a hole in the yeath so big that General Lee put half our army into it, and saived hiself the trouble to bury em. Its no use for your excuses about your wantin the powder to kill a big yaller stump tail dog, thats continually a prowlin around your premises at night, and about you shootin squirrels and ceows, and black rakoons, and wild turkeys, and mad dogs.

Suppose I was to send you powder enough to shoot all them air animals, and suppose all of the numerous family of the Arps was to make a similar request, and sum on em was to want Buck loads, to shoot Panthers or Bars, theres no tellin what mout be the consequence. The temptation to take one more shoot at sum of the little Wards, mout lead you inter difficulties, and Mr. Stanton mout be throwd inter fits, and unkil Sam mout have to call on the people of the fartherenmost corner of the yearth to put a stop to that air shootin, and I tell you, Mr. Arp, it costs Mr. Welles a durn sight of money to bring all them air furreners in our alls monitors, pertikularly when you alls Maffits and Semmes's air abeout, with them air 290's and 240's, and may be, the next time, you all will invent sumthin in the shape of gourds, to fit on the head, and float in the water, and pull our ships under, all unbeknownin tew us, jes as the Chinese ketch ther ducks. You must excuse me for refusin the powder; all I ken dew is to send a ticket to our show, as requested, which you will find herein. No more at present, but remane yours, untell deth.

P. S.—Says you to me, says you,—Artemus, would you make the fiddle trade for Confederick money? Says I tew yeou, says I, I shall be better able to answer that insinnivatin question when I see whether Mr Chase will be able to make greenbacks buy as many codfish as mint drops will. They seems at this here writin to be rather a goin down. A. W.

[From the Balt. Evening Transcript.]

Civilization—So-Called.

The New York prints are filled with the disgusting details of a divorce suit now pending in one of the courts of that city. The prurient evidence is spread over many columns of the leading dailies, and into each household is thus borne, day after day, a suggestion of all the metricious circumstances which attend such illustrations of American society. The effect upon the untrained minds of the youth of either sex may be readily imagined. Why prohibit, by the statute law, the publication of improper works, when the very courts furnish from the sad experiences of real life such records of passion, of lust and infidelity? What is the necessity, if the tribunals of justice are forced to take cognizance of cases which, thus relentlessly, lay bare the secrets of a polluted home and desecrated hearth, that they should be proclaimed to the world? Cannot judges be trusted to hold their courts in secret? Cannot juries discharge their unpleasant duties, out of the broad glare of day? Why mark upon the brow of youthful innocence the stigma which is thus indelibly stamped upon the name it bears? Think how many thousands of the morning papers spring each day into life in New York; and reflect that each teems with the horrible details, the rivalry between them being to excel in disgusting accuracy. In every railroad car, upon the deck of every steamboat, on the breakfast tables of saint and sinner, in the chambers of old and young, fresh from the press they come, day after day, the revelations of shame and sorrow. No imagination could become so terribly diseased as to fancy the scenes which these records of sworn facts afford. No libertinism, in its most voluptuous dreams, could picture wilder impulses of passion than are presented in the pages of formal depositions. And yet an age which vaunts its development, and a country which claims to be the herald of true progress, bears, not merely with patience, but with callous submission, such illustrations of the hollowness of its refinement and the falseness of its civilization.

Nor is this all. There seems to be a carnival of "wedded woe" in these latter days. While one case supplies the gossips and wonder-mongers of New York, another meets the demand of the same classes in Brooklin. It is too terrible even for the reporters. The press—like the Liverpool barber who refused to shave the coal-heaver, although he had performed the tonsorial operation for the engine-man—must draw the line, somewhere. Strong vs. Strong is published to the world in full. But Packer vs. Packer—the modest press drops its veil and turns away with curled lip and upturned nostril. And yet our New York correspondent informs us, that though the details of this latter case are so gross, as, in the opinion even of the reporters, to be entirely unfit for publication, throngs crowd the court room and sit hour after hour, listening with gaping interest to the nauseous testimony.

But enough! this is a type of that civilization which vaunts itself; of that progress which its disciples declare has almost reached the "perfect day;" of that thorough social development, which it is claimed, has improved, refined and elevated the whole race. There are some, however, who "don't see it," but they belong to the fogey past.

☞ A young lady remarked that she could not understand "what her brother George Henry saw in the girls that he liked them so well; and that for her part she would not give the company of one young man for that of twenty girls."

"What ugly, carroty headed little brat is that madam? Do you know his name?" "Why—yes—that is my youngest son!—You don't say o—indeed!—why, what a dear, sweet little dove eyed cherub he is, to be sure!" This is the fashionable, scientific way of backing right square out.

☞ The Widow of Stonewall Jackson is in Richmond a guest of the Rev. Dr. Brown.

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.

Marriage.

Marriage is a serious thing. No woman should bind herself for life, without thoroughly understanding her own character and the character of the man to whom she is about to be united. She should understand the necessities of her heart and of her mind—what measure of affection will satisfy the one, and what intellectual pursuits are necessary to the other. Having settled these important preliminaries, let her consider seriously how far the man who is about to lead her to the altar is likely to sympathize with the wants of her nature. Will his heart and his mind be fit companions for her own? Will his presence be always as agreeable as it is now in the first flush of youthful affection? Will the years to come make no change in his feelings towards her, or in hers towards him? She should remember that the natural attraction which now brings them together must soon fade into indifference unless there exists that sympathy between their natures which will sustain and strengthen love when it can no longer rest on the personal charms of its object. Beauty is but a forest leaf, bright and attractive in the sunny days of summer; but it must wither and disappear. Is she sure that her lover prizes not alone her handsome face and elegant figure? That he looks deeper than these, and finds her possessed of qualities more lasting and valuable? And is she certain that something better than his manly graces and tender promises makes her willing to trust her happiness to his keeping? Oh, it is fearful to awake from the brief dream of passion and find our idol but a wooden image after all; that the symmetrical figure lacks a corresponding soul; that we are tied down to an effigy with whom we have not one thought in common. Truly marriage is a serious thing. The young man who now kisses your cheek so tenderly, whose low words of love are now so grateful to your ears, will not be always thus. That glowing color will fade from his countenance; those manly limbs now so full of youthful energy, will totter beneath the burden of disease; that deep voice will lose its melody. Will your love be proof against these changes? Will it grow stronger in the days of trial? On the other hand, have no fears that, when your beauty is but a thing of the past, your husband will cease to love you? That he will turn to those whose persons are yet made beautiful by the summier of life?

Question yourself thus, my dear sister, and, should no misgiving then come to chill your heart, go fearlessly to the nuptial altar. United to a man worthy of your love and respect, whose heart is connected with your own by the electric chord of sympathetic natures, marriage will prove a blessing indeed, and God will have you in His holy keeping.

HENRIETTA HIGGINS.

A Double Mistake.

While in winter quarters near Centerville, it came to pass that one of the drummers, who was, on account of his conduct, not a paticular favorite of Col. Seymour, of the 6th Louisana, beat the wrong call. The "old man," who, from his long military career, was perfectly *au fait* in all matters of camp life, rushed out of his tent, and meeting what he supposed to be the rascally drummer, at once went to work to punish him; and having done so, he returned to his tent, where he found his orderly, Fred, a German youth, of quite genteel manners, sitting before the fire with a broad smile on his countenance, and evidently suppressing outright laughter.—"What is the matter with you, boy?" quickly inquired the Colonel, who was still excited from his corporeal exercise.

After some hesitation and repeated questions of the colonel, he murmered in a low voice, "That was not the drummer you whipped; it was Sergeant ——, of company F, who looks so much like him." The Colonel now became enraged at Fred for not apprising him of the mistake in time, and came very near chastising the Teutonic youth: but his good nature and heart now asserted their sway, and forth he sallied from his tent in search of the injured individual, to make reparation. On turning the second avenue, he met the object of his search, grasped him by the hand, apologized in the most sincere manner, and the weather being cold invited him up to the tent and treated him to an apple toddy. The appeased individual departed, and Fred was again seen smiling and sniggering at the fire.

This time the Colonel waxed decidely warm, and demanded peremptorily to be informed of the cause of his unbecoming