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SATURDAY MORNING,
BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription—A failure to notify a discontinuance is considered as a new engagement.

The Easton Gazette.

VOL. XLIII. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1860. No. 16.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

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

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

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

THE
SPRING & SUMMER TRADE
FOR
1860
IS NOW FAIRLY OPENED.

THOMPSON & KERSEY

HAVE just returned from the cities *Philadelphia* and *Baltimore* with a Stock of GOODS, unequalled by any that has been brought to this market, in the THREE GREAT NECESSARY RESPECTS, namely: *BEAUTY OF STYLE. FINENESS OF QUALITY. CHEAPNESS OF PRICE.* for the evidence of which we ask but the inspection of the public. In our stock of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
WILL BE FOUND THE LATEST STYLES!

FOR SPRING.
Plaid Dress Silks,
Silk Cross Overs,
Poil De Chevre,
Fr. Mohair Lustre,
Plaid Mohair,
Chally
High Col'd Delaines, &c.

FOR SUMMER.
Tissue De L'Imperatrice,
Crape Mareiz,
Foulards
Rosalbas,
Pl'd Ducal,
Barege Robes.
Fr. Lawns, &c.

TRAVELLING DRESS GOODS.
Robe De Voyage,
Travelling Mixture,
Morella Lustre,
Pl'd. and Plain De Bege, &c.

In our line of GENTLEMENS' GOODS will be found:

Black and Fancy Fr. Cloths,	Fancy Fr. Coatings,
" " " Cassimeres,	Fancy Linen Drills,
" " Silk Vestings, &c.	Fancy Marseilles, &c., &c.

The line of BOYS AND MISSES' WEAR is complete.

The stock of SERVANT'S GOODS is also full. Heavy Osnaburgs, Pl'd and Striped do., Plaid Domestic, Dom. Ginghams, Heavy Denims, Drillings, &c.

Also, Groceries, Hardware Tin and Woodware.

OUR CARPET ROOM

Is stored with the most recent patterns of Tapestry, Tapestry Ingrain and Wool Carpets, Mattings, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

All of which have been selected with the utmost care, from the most recent Importations and the best Manufactories, and will be disposed of on as low usual accommodating terms.

We very kindly thank our friends and the public generally for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon us and pledge to them for the future, in every instance, Fair Dealing, and untiring efforts to please every one who may favor us with a call.

mar 31-1y THOMPSON & KERSEY.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS.

AS the Patuxent Ploughs are admitted to be the best, we have a good assortment and will sell them at city prices on time or 5 per cent off for the cash, also all kinds of castings generally used, pitch Forks and Shovels, from 50 cents upwards, Ames' Spades, turfing and weeding Hoes, cart Saddles, Breeching, horse Collars, Hames, Bridles, Ropes of all sizes, Rope and chain Traces, to all of which we invite attention and will be sold reasonable. The public's ob't servant, E. T. BENSON.
mar 31 Royal Oak.

NOW OPENING AT THE OLD STAND
ON FRONT ST.,
A LARGE AND SUPERIOR STOCK OF
Fashionable Ready Made
CLOTHING.

MOSES HERTZ, Agent for L. Hoffman, would most respectfully inform his patrons and the public generally that he has just returned from the city with a large and elegant assortment of fashionable *READY MADE CLOTHING*, which he offers at greatly reduced prices. His stock embraces Coats, (sack and frock) of all sizes, quality and price,
Pants and Vests of every description,
Shirts and Collars in variety,
Neckties and Suspenders,
Hats and Caps of the latest styles,
Trunks, Carpet Bags,
and other articles.

A well selected assortment of Boys' and Servants' Clothing. Also, Oil Cloth Fishing Coats, &c., &c.

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

The undersigned returns his grateful acknowledgements to a generous public for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended towards him and respectfully solicits a continuance of public favor. (mar 24) MOSES HERTZ, Agent.

1860. 1860.
NEW SPRING GOODS.

CHEEZUM & EMORY,

HAVE just returned from the city with a large and handsome stock of
NEW GOODS,
adapted to the present Season, which they, most respectfully invite the public generally to call and examine. [mar 10

THE FIRST OF THE SEASON.

NEW
SPRING GOODS.

1860

JAMES H. GRACE has just returned from city with a very large and *Cheap* stock of all kinds of *DOMESTIC GOODS*:
Twilled and Plain Osnaburg,
Heavy Blue Denim,
Cotton ades,
4-4, 7-8, 4-4, 9-8, 5-4, 10-4 heavy unbl'd Muslin,
6-4, 7-8, 4-4, bleached "
5-4, 8-4, 10-4, 11-4 bleached Sheeting,
Blue plaid Domestic,
Plaid Osnaburgs,
Striped do
and every other article usually kept in a country store for Servants, &c., at the very lowest figure, having been bought on the best terms and great pains taken to get the best goods. The public are invited to an examination.
mar 17 JAMES H. GRACE.

JOSEPH RASIN,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY &C.
(OPPOSITE THE BRICK HOTEL)
WASHINGTON ST., EASTON, MD.

HAS just completed opening, his large stock of *NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS* for 1860.

For the Ladies—I have every variety of Dress Goods, such as
Foulards, Poplins, Cloths, Gray Poplins, Silk do.,
Plaid Zephyrs, Silk Grenadines,
Valencias, Ducals, Challis,
Lawn Robes in 7 and 9 flounces,
Barages (plain and fancy,)
DeBeges, Lavellas, Organdies,
Brilliants, Ginghams, Lawns
Calicoes, Shawls,
Mantillas,
Trail Hoop Skirts, of every variety.
Embroideries, Collars, Hosiery, Gloves,
Linen Cambric Hdk'fs. from 6¼ cts. up.
Dress Trimmings, Silk & Gum Cloth,
Parasols, &c., &c.

For Gentlemen—I have every variety of Dress Goods, such as black and fancy Cloths and Cassimeres, Ballian an Summer Cloths, Cashmeretts, Tweeds, Silk and Satin Vestings, Marseilles do., Plain and Fancy Drillings, Silk and Linen Hdk'fs, Satin Stocks, Fancy Silk Ties, Madras do, Shirt Fronts, Collars, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

Carpeting—Floor and Step Oil Cloths and Druggets.

Canton Matting—4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 white and fancy, at low prices; also, plain and Ticking Leather Collars; Husk do., Blind and Riding Bridles, Leather Halters.

Hats—German, Canada, Chip and Zouave, in great variety.

No. 1 *Stone Lime*—by the bbl. or bushel. Also, Groceries, China, Glass, Queensware, Hardware, &c. All of which have been selected with great care, and are offered to my old customers and the public at low prices.
mar 31 JOSEPH RASIN.

WANTED—10,000 lbs of Rags to fill an order, 3½ cents given in goods.
feb 25 PATCHETT & WRIGHT.

MACCARONI—Genuine Italian maccaroni, fresh and of prime quality, for sale by
apr 14 Dawson & Bro.

☞ SEE HERE,
New Easton Clothing Store!

Long & Tannebaum.

L. SACKERMAN—Agent.

WOULD inform the citizens of Easton and vicinity that they have just opened, in the room formerly occupied as the Library and Reading Room, next door to Maggett's Hotel, a very large stock of Fashionable Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods of their own manufacture. Also Hats, Caps, Neck Ties, and a great many articles too numerous to mention, to which they would call the attention of the public and buyers, as they may rely on obtaining better bargains than in any other Clothing House in the Union. Call and hear our prices before you purchase elsewhere.

SHIRTS

The following are the prices of a portion of articles in our establishment:—

All wool Cass Sack and Frock coats		$3,50@8,00
Tweed and Sattinett "	"	1,87@5,00
Alpaca and Lasting "	"	1,62@4,00
Ligen and Marseilles "	"	75@2,50
Black Cass. Doeskin Pants		1,75@4,75
Fancy Cass. Pants—all wool		2,00@4,50
Tweed and Sattinett		1,00@2,00
Linen and Marseilles		62@2,00
Satin and French Granadine Vests		2,00@3,50
Cassimere and Fancy "		68@1,50
Marseilles		62@2,25
Twill'd cotton & Canton flan. Drawers,		34@37
Servant's Heavy Hickory Shirts		40
Linen & Marseilles bosom Shirts		50@1,75
Hats		50@2,25
Caps		15@1,00
Oilcloth Coat, Pants and Hat		1,87
All kinds of Neck Ties from		5c to 75

Together with a variety of Fancy articles. Cutlery, too numerous to mention and cheaper than can be had at any other store on this Shore.

Our motto is "quick sales and small profits."—We are satisfied with 7½ per cent. profit, ask no second price, have all our goods marked in plain figures, so that every man may buy alike, and receive the same value for their money.
mar 17-1y L. SACKERMAN, Agent.

NEW GOODS!

JAMES H. GRACE has just returned with a full and complete assortment of NEW GOODS:
Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hardware,
Queensware,
Tinware,
Stoneware, &c.

All of which have been selected with care and will be sold as low as can be had anywhere.
The public are invited to an examination.
Respectfully,
mar 17 J. H. GRACE.

SPRING 1860.

FIRST OF THE SEASON!

JAMES H. GRACE

HAS just returned from city with the largest and prettiest stock of **Ladies' Dress Goods** ever brought to this market—among which will be found a large and beautiful assortment of
Black Silks of all prices from 37½ up.
Colored Silks of newest styles and cheap,
Beauge Englais,
Printed and *Plain* Grenadine,
Crinoline, Poplas Lavellas,
Hoyles, Schwabe and *Jamisons'* English Prints,
&c. &c. &c. &c.
Also a splendid assortment of
Ladies' Embroidered Collars,
of the newest styles and the largest assortment ever brought to this market and lower than *ever before sold.*

☞ Also an elegant assortment of KID GLOVES.
Gauntletts, Handk'ffs,
Ruffilings, Cambric & Swiss Edgings & Insertings, Infants' Worked Bodies,
&c., &c., &c.

To an examination of which the Ladies are respectfully invited.
mar 17 JAMES H. GRACE.

CHARLES W. KNOTIS,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.,
TALBOT STREET,
ST. MICHAELS, MD.,

HAS just returned from the cities, and is now opening a large and complete assortment of

DRY GOODS.

FOR THE LADIES—I have every variety of Dress Goods, such as silk Grenadines, Challis, Barages, Lavellas, Poplins, Forlard Cloth, Valencias, Ducals, Organdies, Debeiges, silk and lace Capes, Mantillas, Shawls, Gloves, Embroideries, every variety of Dress Trimmings, &c.

FOR GENTLEMEN—I have a complete assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres, Cashmeretts, Tweeds, Silk and Satin Vestings, Marseilles do., Shirt Fronts, Collars, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

Carpeting and Oil Cloth,
Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Woodware, &c.

A complete assortment of Heavy Goods for Servants wear. All of which has been selected with great care, and to which I invite the inspection of all who may favor me with a call. Thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed upon me, I beg a continuance of the same. Call early and get bargains at the cheapest store of
mar 31 CHAS. W. KNOTTS.

1860. NEW 1860.
SPRING AND SUMMER
GOODS.

I HAVE just opened an assortment of NEW GOODS suited to the present and approaching seasons which for extent and variety will compare favorably with any stock on the Shore. It is useless to give the *names* of all the various styles of

Ladies' Dress Goods

but will assure customers that my stock contains the most choice varieties of the last importations. In Paints:

Ginghams,
Chintzes,
Lawns,
Swiss,
Cambrics,
Embroideries,
and White Goods generally.
Muslins,
Denims,
Pant Stuffs,

I am prepared to offer the usual inducements.
I have also a large stock of all the various fabrics used for
GENTLEMEN'S AND BOY'S WEAR, consisting of Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Tweeds,
Plain and Fancy Linen and
Cotton Drillings,
Cottonades, &c.
Also a good stock of
Hardware,
Queensware,
Groceries, &c. Also
Ropes, Traces,
Hames, Collars

And all the goods generally used for Farming purposes. I have given my best attention to the purchase of these goods and hope by close application, moderate prices and a general desire to give satisfaction to receive a continuation of the patronage heretofore bestowed upon me.
apr 7 JNO. GOLDSBOROUGH.

MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

I am Dying.

Raise my pillow, husband dearest—
Faint and fainter comes my breath;
And, these shadows, stealing slowly,
Must, I know, be those of death.
Sit down close beside me, darling,
Let me clasp your warm strong hand;
Yours that ever has sustained me
To the borders of this land.

For your God and mine—OUR Father,
Thence shall ever lead me on,
Where, upon a throne eternal,
Sits his loved and only Son,
I've had visions, and been dreaming
O'er the past of joy and pain;
Year by year I've wandered backward,
'Till I was a child again.

Dreamed of girlhood and the moment
When I stood your wife and bride—
How my heart thrilled with love's triumph
In that hour of woman's pride!
Dreamed of thee—and all the earth-cords
Firmly twined about my heart—
Oh! the bitter, burning anguish
When I first knew we must part.

It has passed and God has promised
All thy footsteps to attend:
He, that's more than friend or brother,
He'll be with thee to the end.
There's no shadows o'er the portals
Leading to my heavenly home—
Christ hath promised life immortal,
And 'tis He that bids me come.

When life's trials wait around thee,
And its chilling billows swell,
Thou'll thank heaven that I'm spared them,
Thou'll then feel that "all is well."
Bring our boys unto my bedside;
My last blessing let them keep—
But they're sleeping—do not wake them—
They'll learn soon enough to weep.

Tell them often of their mother,
Kiss them for me when they wake,
Lead them gently in life's pathway,
Love them doubly for my sake.
Clasp my hand still closer, darling,
This, the last night of my life,
For, to-morrow, I shall never
Answer, when you call me "wife."

Fare-thee-well, my noble husband,
Faint not 'neath this chastening rod;
Throw your strong arm round our children,
Keep them close to thee—and God.

FRIGHTFUL ADVENTURE.

[FROM "A RANGER'S LIFE IN AFRICA."]

When I first went into the country, near the Bay of Natal, things were very different to what they are now: there were not nearly so many Caffres in the country, and there were no white men except our own party. Game was plenty; and many a monster which has now sought more secure retreats, was then to be seen in the neighborhood of the bay. I built myself a bee-hive-shaped hut, like one of the Caffres, on the open ground, near the Umbilo, and cultivated a little piece of ground near it. I had lived about three weeks in this place, when a Hottentot, Plache, came to me one day in great fright, and told me that he had seen the "biggest snake that ever was;" that it had crossed the Umbilo river, and entered some long reeds about half a mile from my hut. He said that the snake's head was on the land on one side, while the tail was on the other side of the Umbilo. Now, this river is not very broad, but if what the man told me was true, the snake must have been over thirty feet in length. I knew that a species of boa constrictor was to be found here, for I had shot one sixteen feet long, as I was coming from the old colony to the bay.

I did not trouble myself to look after the snake, for there was a large swamp with long reeds extending for more than a mile along the banks of this river, with cover enough to conceal five hundred snakes. About a month after Plache's interview with the boa, there fell a vast quantity of rain, and the river rose and flooded the whole of this swamp. The nearest piece of dry land to the river was the little rising ground on which my hut stood. One evening, during the time that the flood was out, I came back from shooting just as the sun was setting. I had shot a buck, which I had found out in the open ground, behind the Berea Bush. Plache was with me, and I left him and a Caffre to bring in the buck, whilst I returned home, alone, to prepare a fire, and get ready the cooking pots.

I noticed that the water was very high, and had not left more than a hundred yards clear round my hut, which was, however, still ten or twelve feet above the level of the flood. I placed my gun outside, against the hut and crawled into the doorway of the kraal. You must know that the only light that enters these buildings is by the doorway, so when I blocked up this, the only aperature, the interior was rather dark. I knew that my flint and steel-box were stuck up in the thatch of the roof, and these I could use to obtain a light, in case the embers were not smouldering in the centre of the hut, where I usually kept a fire.

I could not see a sign of a spark amongst the ashes, when I first entered the hut; and as the evening was closing in, I thought I might have difficulty in making a fire, as the dew was so heavy that all the wood became damp, even inside the hut: so I lay down, and blew amongst the white wood ashes, to try and rouse a flame.

Whilst I was thus occupied, I fancied that I heard something move amongst the blankets that lay by the side of the hut. I looked at the spot, and there, to my astonishment, saw a gigantic snake, which appeared nearly as large round as my body. The animal was coiled up amongst my bedding, but had about three feet head and neck, stretched out and pointed at me—its forked tongue now and again shooting out some inch or two from its mouth. The instant that I saw the monster, I jumped to my feet, and looked round for a weapon, but there was not one at hand. My gun I had placed outside; my large knife I had left with Plache, to enable him to cut up the buck, and, in fact, I was unarmed. A cold shudder came over me when I realized the state of affairs; the door of the hut was only two feet high, and to escape, therefore, I must crawl out, and I felt certain that if I stooped down, the snake would instantly dart at me.

I was not at all aware what power the boa constrictor might possess; I believed that a monster like this would make short work of me. I might fight and struggle, but unarmed what could I do. How long I stood looking at the snake, I do not know but it could not have been many seconds, although the time appeared minutes; suddenly I remembered that my Caffre had, a few days before, asked me to allow him to place an assagai in my hut, because the night dew caused the blade to rust when the weapon was exposed. Here, then was a hope for me, for I knew that the man had not taken away the assagai with him.

I scarcely dared to take my eyes off the snake less the brute should dart at me; but giving a glance round the upper part of the hut, I saw the handle of the assagai protruding from the thatch, and nearly within reach of me. I knew that the instant I moved the snake would spring at me. I however, raised my hand and arm very slowly towards the assagai, and at length, by bending over a little, managed to grasp the handle. As I did so the snake, which had gradually uncoiled during my movements, darted towards me, I jumped aside and pulled out the broad-bladed assagai, which had been sharpened very keen, but the snake moved like lightning, and although he had missed me in his first dart, he recovered himself instantly and sprung at me again. Before I could make a cut at him, his teeth caught in my leather trowsers, and he thus obtained a strong hold, and with a pull as sudden as his lunge, he dragged my feet from under me, and brought me to the ground; a big fold of his body rolled over his head, and fell upon my legs, while it weighed me to the ground as if a loaded wagon were on them. He managed all this in a very short time, but I was not idle, for I knew that if he could once manage to press down my chest or my arms, he might kill me.

Now, the feeling that first came upon me was certainly not a pleasant one, because I was without a weapon; but as soon as I grasped the assagai, I knew I was safe; consequently when he really attacked me, I felt as though it was a piece of impudence on his part, for I never expected the affair would have been as dangerous to me as it proved to be. These things take some time to tell, but they do not take long to happen, and a struggle for life and death is frequently decided in half a minute. So it was with me. The instant the snake's body came over on my legs. I twisted around, and sliced it with the assagai. I gave two terrible gashes, and the monster, releasing his hold of my leathers, sprang at my face. I raised my arm instinctively to protect myself, which saved me from being bitten: but I was knocked down flat, and the brute was again on me; but this time I caught him by the neck with my left hand, and in an instant had nearly severed his head with the assagai. I scrambled away from the monster, which was writhing about in its agony, and escaped from the hut. Then I began to examine how I had fared in the fight.—To my surprise, I found that a few deep scratches near the ankle and a bite near the wrist, neither of which was of great importance, were all the wounds which I had sustained. For some days afterwards, however, I suffered a great deal of pain in the legs, where the snake had pressed me.

I do not think that I should have escaped to tell the tale, if I had not found the assagai, as the boa, though unwilling to attack you when he is in the open country, is pugnacious enough when shut up with you in a circular hut about eight feet in diameter. We soon hauled the snake from the hut, when my Hottentot arrived, and found it measured twenty-eight feet in diameter in the thickest part. The Hottentot thought it must be that which he had seen, as its markings appeared the same.—It is evident that the flood had driven the snake from its usual concealment among the reeds, and the animal finding a warm hut, in which were blankets and remains of a fire, had taken up his position without ceremony, and had been probably much irritated at my intrusion upon him. I never wish to have another such a battle, for, although I should not be afraid of the result, still the thoughts which come upon us afterwards are not pleasant. Man has an instinctive horror of serpents, and when I dreamed, for many a night afterwards, it was usually about a snake, or some other horrid reptile which had hold of me.

A Sentimental Fossil.

What is your name?
My name is Norval, on the Grampian Hills.
Where did you come from?
I come from a happy land, where care is unknown.
Where are you lodging now?
I dreamp't that I dwelt in marble halls.
Where are you going to?
Far, far, o'er the hill and dell.
What is your occupation?
Some love to roam.
Are you married?
Long time ago.
How many children have you?
There's Poll and Bet, and Kate and—
What is your wife's name?
Oh no, I never mention her.
Did your wife oppose your leaving her?
She wept not when we parted.
In what condition did you leave her?
A rose tree in full bearing.
Is your family well provided for or not?
A little farm well tilled.
Did your wife drive you off?
Oh, sublime was the warning.
What did your wife say to you that induced you to stop?
Come rest in this bosom.
Was your wife very good looking?
She wore a wreath of roses.
Did your wife ever treat you very badly?
Oft in the stilly night.
When you announced your intention of emigrating, what did she say to you?
Oh; dear what can the matter be?
And what did you reply?
Sweet Kitty Clover you bother me so.
Where did you see her last?
Near the Lake where drooped the willow.
What did she say to you when you left?
A place in thy memory, dearest.
Do you love her?
'Tis said that absence can conquer love.
What are your possessions?
The harp that once through Tara's halls.
What do you propose to do with it?
I'll hang my harp on a willow tree.
Where do you expect to make a living?
Over the river to Charley.

LIBERAL LEGISLATURE.

The late session of the Legislature of Maryland has been signalized by extravagant appropriations of money without devising any extra means for raising it, but on the contrary they have cut off, or crippled some of the most important sources of revenue. Finding themselves in power, their conduct resembled an heir, (who never had been used to handle money) on coming into possession of a few thousands, who thinks he may indulge in all kinds of extravagance, and will always have plenty. While they were voting away hundreds of thousands, they seem to have had no one to keep tally, and did not really know what they had done.

The State had about as much use for the appropriation of $70,000 for the purchase of arms, as a wagon has for the fifth wheel. This money is to be squandered in the purchase of improved arms, and companies will be springing up all over the State, to catch the arms; there will be the Blues, Greys, Ticktown Rangers, and a host of others. These arms will be scattered in all directions the companies will die out about water mellon time, and the guns will be neglected, suffered to rust, and scattered here and there, and many of them go into the hands of free negroes as the old ones did.

The Code, that wonderful product of human genius, that came to the light of day after seven long years of ceaseless, unremitting toil, cost the State some $60,000, and all the revenue which the State might have derived from the sale of the work was given away to a publisher in Baltimore.

Then there was $16,000 to Fitzhugh, for some old claim, seventy years ago, which had been rejected by the Legislature time after time for want of proof, when proof, if there was any, was more readily procured than now. There are scores of claims of the same kind, that will now be revived; now that they have a precedent. It was truly a very liberal Legislature. Wonder why those claimants for French Spoilation prior to 1800, who have been so long baffled by the General Government, did not apply to the Legislature of Maryland?—Their chance would have been pretty good. —*Cecil Whig.*

INTERESTING FROM MEXICO.—The Vera Cruz correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune writes that Mr. McLane, our minister, received a cordial reception on his return to that city, and that the other foreign ministers intend to invite him to join them in an effort to bring about peace between the two factions in Mexico. The same writer says:

A false report reached the city of Mexico that Vera Cruz had fallen, and that all the American vessels in the harbor were sunk. The ministers were so elated at the news that they went in a body to pay their respects and congratulations to Lady Miramon, and immediately set themselves about to prepare the firing of a grand salute, the ringing of bells, &c., and also to make preliminary arrangements to erect triumphal arches, while the ladies in the meantime were to make a crown to grace the youthful conqueror's brow on his return from the fall of heroic Vera Cruz. This terrible cheat was played upon their credulity by the famous Carvajal, who went to the telegraph office of San Martin, and with pistol in hand forced the poor trembling operator to send the above intelligence.

Cleaning House.

A cotemporary says if there was an institution devised for rendering a man miserably unhappy, it is what our wives, and mothers, and sisters, and "hired help" facetiously term "house cleaning." It generally prevails about the first of April, and the particular object of those engaged in it seems to be to produce a general reversal of all order—to pile things up in promiscuous, conglomerate heaps, and invest it with an odor of soap suds—to make everybody sleep on the floor for two or three nights, and leave all the windows open, to the end that the whole may take violent colds. And during the continuance of the operation, every woman is supposed to have a perfect right to exercise a snapping-turtle disposition towards each and all with whom she comes in contact.

A CHILD IN A CARPET BAG TEN WEEKS.—The Johnstown (Pa.) Echo relates a strange story of a young woman who concealed her off-spring in a carpet bag, immediately after its birth, where it was discovered ten weeks after, by a gentleman with whom she was living. The girl was arrested and confessed the maternity of the child, and acknowledged that she had put it in the bag herself, and kept it there. She is said to be a simple-minded creature, and probably could not bear to part with the infant, although dead.

"Boy, who do you belong to?" asked a gentleman, as he stepped on board of a steamer, of a "darkey" leaning on the guards.

"I did b'long to Massa William, sir, when I come on aboard; but he is in de cabin playing poker wid de captain, and *I don't know who I b'long to now.*

"Buy a trunk, Pat?" said a dealer.
"And what for should I buy a trunk?" rejoined Pat.
"To put your clothes in," was the reply.
"And go naked?" The devil a bit if it."

The following is Aunt Betsy's description of her milkman: "He is the meanest man in the world," she exclaimed.—"He skims his milk on the top, and then he turns it over and skims the bottom."