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BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

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EASTON GAZETTE.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,

Of one square (six lines,) inserted ONE TIME 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. Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each.

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.

SUNDRIES.

NEEDLES and Cotton, Hoop Combs, Thimbles, Shoe-strings, Combs, Buttons, Thread, &c.

Also Sugar and Coffee, molasses, Crackers, Snuff and Tobacco, Cigars, and Notions.

Also Costar's Rat, Roach, Bed Bug and Mosquito Exterminator. For sale by

may 23 PETER TARR.

Poco-Metalic Paint.

THE experience of the past season warrants the conclusion that the above is the cheapest and best Paint for several purposes, and especially for the bottom and decks of Vessels.—It is said to be, by those who have tried it, fully equal, if not superior to the *celebrated Patent Paint*, for the bottoms of vessels, in preventing them from *fouling*, and in its durability it has no superior. Its cost is only about ¼ that of the Patent Paint, and in this particular it should recommend itself to vessel owners. We mention the names of vessel owners and masters below, all of whom have tried it, and who will take pleasure in giving any information with regard to it that may be desired. They all speak of it in the highest terms:

Capt. ED. LEONARD,
" N. E. NICOLS,
THOS. C. NICOLS, Jr.,
JNO. BECKWITH, Capt. of Schooner Easton.
JAS. CHRISTOPHER, Capt. of " Eliz. Jane.
EDW. BLAND, Capt. of " Bucephalus

A full supply constantly on hand at the Hardware store.

may 16 H. M. NICOLS & Co.

1863. 1863.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

JAMES D. MANSFIELD

HAS just returned from Baltimore with an elegant assortment of Spring and Summer Goods consisting of every variety of Ladies' Dress Goods, with a very nice selection of fancy Cassimeres for Gentlemens' suits, plain Cashmerets and plaid Cassimeres for Boys wear, also Calico, Muslins, Denims, Cottonades, plaid Domestics, plaid Oznaburg, Blue Domestic Calicoes, Brown Linen, Linen Ducks, Linen Drills, and many other articles too tedious to mention, together with, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Woodware, Plow Castings, &c.

These goods have been selected with great care and purchased at the delivered nett Cash price, and will be sold accordingly.

The public are respectfully invited to give me a call before purchasing.

JAMES D. MANSFIELD,
may 16 St. Michaels, Md.

Great Bargains! Great Bargains!
GOODS BELOW COST.

INTENDING to leave Easton on the 1st of July, I offer to the public great bargains in my stock of Goods. A large supply of Shoes, Boots, &c., on hand, all kinds and all sizes, which I am selling below cost, Gentlemens' Patent Leather Gaiters $1 a pair, men's heavy shoes 75cts. a pair, Misses sizes of heeled boots 62½ cts., leather shoes for Women $1, Ladie's morocco boots, best quality, $1.25; the same selling for $2.00 and $2.50, I now offer for $1.50; Oxford Ties, best quality, for gentlemen, $1.25.—Waterproof Boots for gentlemen (selling last winter at $7,) $3.50. Calicoes at 15 cts. a yard, Muslins of best quality 5-4 wide price 62½ cts. we sell for 37½ cents; Misses blue mixed cotton hose, best quality, 12½ cents a pair. Goods of all descriptions, Notions, Ready-made clothing, &c., at greatly reduced prices. To an examination of which I invite the public. Come and see for yourself, and then tell your neighbors where to buy cheap goods. Recollect I am selling off below cost and only one month more to stay. (may 16) A. EDWARDS.

U. S. INCOME TAX.

FARMERS, Merchants, and all other persons in Talbot county are notified that they are required to make a list of their income for the year 1862 from any, and all sources, as follows:

"Each person will be required to return his total income, so far specifying the source from which it is derived as to enable the assistant assessor to decide what deductions shall be made therefrom."

"Every farmer or planter will be required to make return of the value of the produce of his farm or plantation, without deduction for the labour or services for himself or family, or for any portion of such produce consumed by himself and family."

"Farm produce, which the producer has on hand on the 31st day of December, 1862, must be appraised at its market value on that day."

"Returns must be made of the dividends from all Stocks received prior to September 1st, 1862, and upon interest upon all Bonds, Notes and other indebtedness where interest accrues."

"All Guardians and Trustees are required to make return of the income belonging to 'minors' or other persons which may be held in trust by such Trustees."

"Whenever persons liable to assessment of income Tax shall neglect or refuse to make lists required by law, or when the list made and tendered by such person shall not be accepted by the assessor or assistant assessor as just and proper, it shall be the duty of such assessor or assistant assesor to make lists for such persons according to the best information he can obtain. Persons so assessed may make oath, as to the amount of their income."

I shall remain at my office in Easton till the 10th day of June to receive lists as noticed above.

may 16 R. THARP,
Assistant Assessor,
for Talbot County.

COTTON SEED,
MANGOLD WURTZEL,
SUGAR BEET SEEDS,

LARGE lot just received at the Hardware Store of

may 9 H. M. NICOLS & Co.

COFFEE.—American Mocha, and Excelsior Coffee, a most delicious Breakfast Beverage, in store and for sale by

may 2 CHEZZUM & EMORY.

UNDER THE CROSS.

I cannot, cannot say—
Out of my bruised and breaking heart—
Storm-driven along a thorn set way,
While blood drops start
From every pore, as I drag on—
"Thy will, O God, be done!"

I thought, but yesterday,
My will was one with God's dear will;
And that it would be sweet to say,
Whatever ill
My happy state should smite upon—
"Thy will, O God, be done!"

But I was weak and wrong,
Both weak of soul and wrong of heart;
And pride alone in me was strong,
With cunning art
To cheat me in the golden sun,
To say, "God's will be done!"

O shadow, drear and cold,
That frights me out of foolish pride;
O flood, that through my bosom rolled
Its billowy tide—
I said, till ye your powers made known,
"God's will, not mine, be done!"

Now, faint and sore afraid,
Under my cross, heavy and rude—
My idols in the ashes laid,
Like ashes strewed,
The holy words my pale lips shun,
"O God, thy will be done!"

Pity my woes, O God!
And touch my will with thy warm breath;
Put in my trembling hands thy rod,
That quickens death;
That my dead faith may feel thy sun,
And say, "Thy will be done!"

—*Poems of Sorrow and Comfort.*

For the Easton Gazette.

MR. EDITOR:—At a time like this in the history of our nation, it is but reasonable and just to occasionally refer to pass occurrences. I was led to some reflections on this matter from a visit I paid your pleasant little town this time two years ago, contrasted with the one I paid during the present month. The *contrast* is quite remarkable. Now all is quietness and peace, but in 1861 confusion and stir ruled the day, just as though war was at your very door. There were all your *big guns* standing in rows around your armory and the matter of whether the armory should be taken possession of in the name of the Southern States or in the name of the State of Maryland, was seriously debated by certain military men, but at length wisely concluded to possess it in the name of the latter, as "Maryland was not out of the Union yet."

Sweet words! Not out of the Union yet!—I purpose asking one of those gentlemen before long if Maryland has gone out YET,—and if he should reply in the negative—who caused the delay of such a momentous event? On or about the 19th of April 1861, volunteer's were called for, who, with the valiant (Peach Orchard) Colonel at their head, repaired to the city of Baltimore to assist in checking the advance of the "Abolition hordes" who were "poluting the sacred soil of Maryland." The Colonel's proceedings there partook of the sublime as well as the ridiculous. During his sojourn on that memorable occasion, a steamer arrived, with the Stars and Stripes flying, and this military genius being on a *reconnoissance* around the *wharf*, and his heart burning with Southern fire and voice big with authority, demanded that the flag of our Union should be hauled down.

Mr. Editor, I do not wish to trespass upon your time and space, but allow me just here to remark that the guns spoken of above, (over which such a display was made, at the expense of the people of the county,) had "U. S." marked on them, and Uncle Abe fearing some one would get *hurt*, had them taken away. Some of those who figured so largely in your town on that occasion have gone to get their *rights* under the mild sway of Jeff. Davis, while the interest of one at least, of those who held a high position in the military books, has been reduced to about one half bushel of Cotton Seed lately imported from the Patent Office, and the mighty Colonel, who had such a propensity to bridge some unknown stream with the bodies of the "Home Guards," before the Abolition hordes should cross Maryland soil, who hurled the Stars and Stripes from his presence on his memorable trip to Baltimore, and who compelled the emblem of liberty to be torn down at his bidding, has left the field of action, where he has shown such skill in military tactics. Well do I recollect the battalion drill in 1861, in which I happened to participate, when the Stars and Stripes were not allowed to be raised. On this occasion, both officers and men were amazed at the efficiency of this modern Napoleon. But Gov. Hicks being a humane man and our Legislature *neglecting* to confirm his appointment, "he went up like a rocket and came down like a stick."

I will now leave this wonder in military science to wallow in the glory he has won for himself, and would recommend him to the favorable consideration of Jeff. as the very man to fill Stonewall Jackson's place—provided there were no streams to cross, as then he would be destruction to men in making bridges out of their bodies—as he did those of Colonel Smith's.

3D DISTRICT.

MISPRONUNCIATION IN SINGING.—One example of this intolerable mispronunciation will do as well as one hundred. Let any one remember how this lady pronounces the air (and sings the air, too.)

"When eithe lips and either herts,
Their teels of love sheel tell,
In lenguege whose ixcess imports
The power they feel so well,
There may perhaps, in sich a scene,
Some ree collection be,
Of dees thy hav as happy been,
And you'll remimber me
Ane you'll remimber me—you'll remember me!"

Three English, vessels of war are now lying in Hampton Roads; about one mile from the fort.

It is little troubles that wear the heart out. It is easier to throw a bombshell a mile than a feather—even with artillery.

WHAT SHE DOES WITH HER BOYS.

A STORY, WITH INTERRUPTIONS.

"My cousin Lucilla has a family of eleven boys," I was saying to a friend.

"Good gracious!" vehemently exclaimed my companion, "what *did* she do with them? How could she live? Didn't she sink under the infliction!"

"Not at all. She lives as tranquilly and happily as one could wish. Really, I think her eleven boys are not such a cumbrous care to her as your two little girls are to you."

"Well I am sure I cannot understand it. She must take it naturally, as the—"

"She takes to it sensibly. A noble woman she is; with reason that she doesn't lay up on the shelf for extraordinary occasions, but which she keeps constantly at hand for the varied emergencies of everyday life. She has kindly feelings, kept fresh and sweet by hourly ventilation; versatility of talent continually turning on its smooth hinge, so that it is always available; and a pleasant voice, ever tuned to soft and gentle harmonies, that increases in richness of tone and variety of pleasing accords each hour of her life. She was, perhaps, no more noble a woman when she started in life, in the germs and elements of her character, than many an other. But she has improved by culture."

"Do you call eleven boys culture? I should think that of itself was enough to wear out body and soul, intellect, energies, patience, wits, nerves, muscles, will, power, and everything else."

"By no means. Her boys have been the means of making her the worthy woman that she is. Accepting them in the right spirit, believing that children are designed to be educators of the parent, knowing that the mother's work is appointed of God the grandest of ends and with the sublimest rewards, she meekly set herself to her allotted task, and reaped its rich remuneration."

"But the noise, the noise; just think of it! My two girls are almost enough to craze me sometimes. Sister Mary has three boys, and she declares they are a nuisance, so full of mischief she can do nothing with them."

"Cousin Lucilla makes up her mind to have noise, so that it does not annoy her. She knows the unbounded activity of the boy-life, and provides for it. 'Boys will be boys,' she says, and you can't make them like girls. They won't be set down to baby-rags, paper dolls, and wax flowers. They must have bat and ball, rope and hoop, kite and top, knife and hammer. She is right. A mother may try to repress these demonstrations of nature, and circumscribe a boy's amusements by her own tastes, and she will have continual conflict, sure defeat, and abundant vexation. But let her put her sympathies and will on a level with their predilections, and she will make them happy, relieve herself of a great burden, and hold the power to mould them as she will."

"But the boots and muddy feet—how her house must look!"

"Her house looks as neat as yours;—excuse me. Perhaps a little more exertion is needed to keep it so, but that is included in her commission, and she unmurmuringly accepts it. Perhaps the carpets wear out oftener, but that too is an unavoidable contingency, and she cheerfully repairs and replaces them. She does not leave things of this sort to take care of themselves, however; she saves herself all the expense and labor possible by timely plans and regulations. Her boys are provided with a wood-shed and yard for work and play, and tools for their own special use. All the empty boxes are turned into their dominions to serve as cars and steam boats, or for pigeon houses and dog-kennels—Nails and strings *ad infinitum* are supplied. But when the work and play are over, then they must be gentlemen. Their caps and coats are hung up in the hall, their boots exchanged for slippers, and the knives put away in their pockets."

"I hope she dosen't live up stairs. Just think of the unceasing tramp of eleven noisy boys up stairs and down!"

"She lives down stairs for the accommodation of her children; reversing the principle adopted by many parents, that home and its appurtenances are for father and mother, though to be used by the children as matter of necessity, and under strict limitations. Her idea is, that the family institution, with all its accompianments and apparatus, is for the children, and parents must make their own gratifications subservient to their good. So she denies herself for the sake of the little folks, seeking primarily their convenience, happiness, and real welfare. She puts herself, as it were, under her family, to lift them up into usefulness, virtue, and love. Don't you think she is wise?"

"I don't know. Never had such an idea in my life. Always thought parents first, children afterwards. But I'm thinking of those boys.—What does she do with them in an evening?"

"A merry troop they are; and gathered in the parlor in an evening, with father and mother, they form a picture, I will not say of *quiet* happiness, for that would be unnatural—nor of perfect happiness, for in this mortal state that would be impossible—but of true happiness. There is no want of occupation or amusement. As I said before, the play and boy manners are left outside. In the presence of father and mother they are gentlemen—companions in some sense for their parents. Now look—here are piano, flute, violin, and guitar, all ready waiting for the musical fingers."

"Not in use all at once, I hope."

"Not without harmony. I tell you the family presented a scene of happiness. There can be no happiness without harmony. Then they draw and paint, read, study, and sew."

"Sew! Boys sew!"

"To be sure. I would like to show you Harry's worsted work. He can make slippers, book-marks, and cushions, to match any you ever saw. There is one little fellow who has a great taste for puzzles. His mother saves her yarns and silks, especially if they are tangled, for him to wind. He has so much ingenuity and patience, that such work suits him. Out in the workshop by day he makes cunning little winders, and in the evening is delighted if his mother can give him something to put on them. Here are two boys playing draughts—and Robert in the corner, rather still and reserved in his disposition, prefers *solitaire*. There are plenty of good books and papers for those who wish them. Oh, there is no lack of variety of employment even for eleven boys in a well-regulated family. If the parents, chiefly the mother, know how to touch the spring to each individual nature, all will move aright. Do you remember how long you worked yesterday over that trunk of yours, and couldn't open it, and how instantly little Bessie opened it for you? She has seen her father move the spring, and knew just where it was, so that her tiny fingers did in a moment what all your strength could not perform. It is not great abilities, so much as a nice tact, that moves well such a family—and that is a study, an acquirement.

Mothers who cannot manage their boys, who allow their love to sour by continued complaints and frettings, should look carefully at themselves, to see if the trouble does not exist in their heedlessness or selfishness more than in the poor little misused fellows they are all the time finding fault with. You can't prevent your vegetables or your dahlia bulbs from sprouting in the cellar, for the life that is within will assert itself. Neither can you repress the body's upheaving energy. Let it burst out, let it declare itself; seek only to give it right directions and proper stimulus, and it will bear the fruit you desire. But hold it in—ah, you cannot do that—but refuse to give it the proper conditions of growth, and the very vitality and capability of your child becomes hateful and annoying mischief, and finally bears the fruit of vice and crime.

QUININE.

ALEXANDER THE GREAT died of the common remittent fever at Babylon, and Oliver Cromwell was carried off by ague. A few doses of quinine would doubtless have saved their lives, and might have materially influenced the course of history. But when the great Macedonian expired, the medicinal virtues of the Peruvian bark produced by the Chinchona trees were unknown outside their native forests, and when our Lord Protector breathed his last they were beginning to be known in London. Since then the value of quinine has been generally appreciated, and who shall say how many valuable lives are daily saved by its administration? In low, marshy situations where ague prevails, and in the tropics, it has become indispensable.—All the pluck, enterprise, and devotion of modern explorers would, in many instances, have been completely neutralized by deadly climates, if it had not been for abundant supplies of this medicine; and, aided by the same silent agent, Europeans have been able to plant happy homes in districts which without this powerful aid, would have been simply their burial places.

About 4,200,000 pounds of Peruvian bark are imported annually into England alone, and the yearly demand for this drug made upon the South-American Chinchona forests, including those of New-Granada' Ecuador, Peru and Bolivia, in probably not below 3,000,000 lbs. Even if this quantity were collected with due regard for the lives of the trees producing it—which is not the case—the drain would be enormous; but when we consider that the Chinchonas do not form entire forests by themselves, but grow isolated amongst other trees—that the most reckless system has been and is pursued in gathering their products, and that this pernicious system has been followed for several centuries, we can not wonder that whole regions formerly abounding in bark are now stripped of it. The present high prices for bark have induced the natives to search the remotest parts. Wilds never before trodden by civilized man have been visited; and many a poor *cascarillero* or bark-collector, losing his way, has laid down his life in search of that medicine which was to save the lives of others.

Such, however, is the recklessness pursued collecting bark, and the never-ceasing and daily increasing demands for it, that even the remotest quinine-yielding forest will be exhausted, and the most valuable kinds become as extinct as the Moas of New-Zealand or the Dodo of Mauritius. How great will be the distress when the supply at length fails—when the poor fever-stricken patients have to sigh in vain for sovereign remedy, and the physicians unable to find a suitable substitute! Even at the time of the Spanish dominion over South-America, men like Joseph the Jussieu, the Ulloas, Ruiz Rovan, and Humboldt urged in imperative necessity of the Government taking the Chinchona forests under its protection; nothing was done when the revolution deprived the Crown of Castile and Leon of its finest jewels. The Republican Governments were too reckless and too week to enforce any laws by which forests of not only national but cosmopolitant importance might be protected. Meanwhile the danger of seeing them exhausted has approached our door in some of our colonies.

Quinine is now equal in value to gold. Ere long it will be so high in price that only the wealthy will be able to buy it; and large armies will have to go without it, when, at the present time, no less than £10,000 are spent annually to supply British India alone. Mr. Spruce justly said, whatever plant is needful to man must ultimately be cultivated by him.—Nature may yield for a long series of years unfailing crops; but unless aided by artificial means they will ultimately fail. Convinced of this truism, the cultivation of Chinchona trees in Europe, in the East and West Indies, was advocated by German, Dutch, and English men of science years ago; but for a long time their memories and writings were ignored by men in office, until at last, in 1852, the Dutch Government led the way in introducing the bark-trees into Java. Unfortunately, the Dutch got hold of quite a worthless species, (*Chinchona Pahudiana,*) and did not succeed in propagating the better kinds; and as the whole cultivation was necessary as an experiment, they met with many disappointments and incurred great expenses. Nevertheless, the partial success was encouraging, and the urgency of the case so great, that in 1859 the Secretary of State for india charged Mr. Clements R. Markham with superintending the introducton of quinine-yelding trees into our Indian possessions. Messrs. Spruce and Prichett, the agents Mr. Markham employed in other districts, and presents of living plants from the Dutch Government, have enabled the author to establish flourising plantations in the Neilgherry Hills, Darjeeling, and Ceylon; and in all human probability, we may cofidently look forward to a gooly supply of quinine and chinchonine at the very time when the South-America forest are approaching exhaustion.—*Athenæum.*

Useful Recipe.

Cheap Gum Arabic.—Take the gum exuding from peach trees, dissolve in water, and you have an article for sticking paper equal to the best gum arabic.

Common Sealing Wax.—To every ounce of shell-lace take half an ounce of rosin and vermillion, all reduced to a fine powder. Place them over a moderate fire and melt them. Any other color will do as well as vermillion.

Mahogany and Marble.—Do not use soap in cleaning either; wash in clean water and rub quickly, until entirely dry, with a soft cloth.—A little sweet oil rubbed on occasionally will give them a neat polish. Where varnish has been removed from mahogany, rubbing with a little sweet oil will generally restore the appearance entirely.

A Rich Drink—Boil a quart of cider, beat four eggs to a froth, and stir them rapidly into the boiling liqued; add a few grains of allspice, and five or six cloves, with sugar to taste, and you have a drink "fit for a king."

To Clean Kid Gloves.—Wash them in a mixture of equal quantites of ammonia and alcohol; then rub them dry. The above solution is also said to remove stains and grease from silks and cloth.

Remedy for Burns.—Flour promptly applied, and repeated until the inflamatory stage has passed is the most efficient remedy for burns Salt is also said to be good.

Roasting Potatoes. When you roast potatoes; rub a little butter over the skin, which will make them crisp. Another way to serve potatoes is to boil them, skin and then roll them in the yolk of an egg and brown before the fire.

Blanc Mange.—One quart of milk, six tablespoonsful of maizena (corn starch) beat thoroughly with three eggs, add it to the milk when nearly boiling, previously salting a little. Cool in molds or cups; serve with sweetened cream flavored with lemon or vanilla

Potato Bread. This is simple, cheap and good when potatoes are 40 or 50 cts a bushel, but at the present prices other bread is cheaper. But those who have potatoes can make them into bread thus: Peel and grate the potatoes, then set the dish, in which the potatoes are, sideways, so that some of the water can drain off. Then put in a little salt and melted lard, stir it well, and put it in a pan which is well greased, and bake till brown. It should be baked about three-quarters of an inch thick, and eaten while yet warm. It needs no flour.

Tooth Powder.—Calcined bread or sugar reduced to fine dust is an excellent tooth powder. It clenses the mouth mechanically. It is more easily miscible with water when mixed with prepared chalk, hence it is preferable thus to mix it. It may be scented with a few drops of the oil of cinnamon. At the expense of a few cents as much good tooth powder can thus be prepared by any person as those preparations of tooth powder which sell at the rate of twenty-five cents for a small box full.

Swering Alone.

A GENTLEMAN once heard a laboring man swearing dreadfully in the presence of companions. He told him that it was a cowardly thing to swear in company with others, when he dare not do it by himself. The man said he was not afraid to sware at any time or in any place.

"I'll give you ten dollars," said the gentleman, "if you will go to the village graveyard at twelve o'clock to-night, and swear the oaths you have uttered here, when you are alone with God.

"Agreed," said the man, "it's an easy way of earning ten dollars."

"Well, when you have done it, and the money is yours."

The time passed on; midnight came. The man went to the graveyard. It was a night of pitchy darkness. As he entered the graveyard not a sound was heard; all was still as death.—Then the gentleman's words, "Alone with God, came over him with wonderful power. The thoughts of the wickedness of what he had been doing and what he had come to do; darted across his mind like a flash of lightning. He trembled at his folly. Afraid to take another step, he fell upon his knees, and instead of the dreadful oath he came to utter, the earnest cry went up—"God be merciful to me a sinner.

The next day he went to the gentleman and thanked him for what he had done, and said he had resolved not to swear another oath as long as he lived.

WHAT IS THE PROBABLE NUMBER OF EXISTING SPECIES OF ANIMALS?—An eminent zoologist gives the filowing table:

Quadrupeds,	1,2000
Birds	6,8000
Reptiles,	1,5000
Fishes,	8,0000
Insects,	550,000
Worms,	2,000
Radiata,	1,000
Polypes, &c.,	1,530
Testacea	4,5000
Naked Testacea,	600

making an aggregate of 577,130 species.

SNOW STORM IN MAINE.—The Portland Argus says that it snowed all over the State of Maine on Friday last, and that a Paris Hill farmer thought it looked discouraging to see a couple of inches of snow on the ground where he had just planted his corn.

Tom Hood speaks of a bird building its nest upon the ledge over the door of a doctors office, as an attempt to rear its young in the very jaws of death.

☞ A gentleman from Oregon thus sums up existing evils in that State:—"Indians, small box, influenza, drought, secesh, mumps, greenbacks and the itch."

☞ Spring—the sweet bud; summer—the open rose; autum—the falling leaflets; and winter sings the sad requiem.

☞ Why is a man who beats his wife like a thorough-bred animal? Because he is a perfect brute.

☞ A man's boots get tight by imbibing water, but the man dosen't.

Why is Barnum exempted from the draft?—Because he has lost both of his Thumbs.

☞ For sale by Druggists [illegible] town in the United State.

☞ For sale by L. H. CAMPBELL, Easton, who will supply the country trade at manufacturers prices. [July 21 1862-1y

discord among [illegible] troubling him with the process [illegible] will relieve the mental effort be[illegible]