THE GAZETTE IS PUBLISHED EVERY 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. XLVIII. Easton, Talbot County, Md., February 4, 1865. No. 8.

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.

FOR CHRISTMAS

WE have just opend an assortment of articles for the toilet embracing

EXTRACTS,

various styles and odors.

COLOGNES

in great variety. Pomades, Hair Oils, Brushes, combs, &c.

Also a lot of

FANCY ARTICLES,

embracing china jewel boxes, match-boxes, vases, Puff Boxes—Metal and China, and many other articles suitable for the approaching holiday. (dec 17) DAWSON & BRO.

Pay Attention.

THE firm for sometime past doing business under the name of A. Edwards & Bros, in Easton, has been dissolved by mutual consent and A. and Levi Edwards respectfully inform the public that they intend to remove to the store room recently occupied by Mr. Collier one door north of Mr. Chas. Robinson's store and immediately opposite the Court House, where they intend to keep a large stock and well selected variety of goods. The undersigned feeling thankful for the patronage bestowed upon them at the old stand, they solicit a continuance of patronage at their new store. Their stock will be open for public inspection on Tuesday next.

A. EDWARDS.
dec 10-1y LEVI EDWARDS.

1864! 1865!

NEW WINTER

GOODS,

AT THE CHEAP CASH STORE OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.

LOVEDAY & WRIGHT

BEG leave to inform their friends and the public generally of Talbot and the adjacent counties, that they have returned from the city with a large and well selected stock of

Winter Goods,

which they are offering at Cash prices to suit the times. Their stock of Goods is large and complete, comprising everything possible to be found in this market. We would ask the attention of the Ladies to our large and well selected stock of

DRESS GOODS,

comprising every fabric worn and possible to be found in this market.

To the Gentlemen, we can offer, at prices which cannot be refused, a large and handsome assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings.

We have also replenished our stock of

Hardware.

We can say to Carpenters and Farmers and all in need of Hardware, that we can supply them with what they need in this line. Our stock is large and consists of a great variety of articles, which we will sell as cheap as they can be bought in the city.

We have also a large stock of GROCERIES.

QUEENSWARE,
WOODENWARE, and
TINWARE,

To all of which we respectfully invite the attention of our friends and the public generally.

nov 19 LOVEDAY & WRIGHT.

A NEW SUPPLY OF

LIQUORS!

LOVEDAY & WRIGHT

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES AND GINS,

RESPECTFULLY call the attention of their friends and the public generally, to the fact that they have taken out

Wholesale and Retail License

for the sale of Liquors.

We have just received at our store, for sale, cheaper than they can be bought on this SHORE—or in Baltimore, the largest and finest Stock of Liquors ever offered to the citizens of Talbot and the adjoining counties; comprising

WHISKIES—Old Philadelphia, No. 1, 2, 3 and 4.

BRANDIES—Old Cognac, Hennessy, Rochelle, and common Domestic.

WINES—Old Lisbon, Sherry, Madeira, Port, Champaigne, Heidseck, Cabinet, Comet, Anchor, Brand and Cligot.

We have also a large and complete stock of COMMON LIQUORS, such as

Common Whiskey, Gin, Brandy and Rum.

Knowing that the citizens of this county have heretofore found it almost impossible to get a pure Rye Whiskey, a Whiskey that could be recommended, we take it upon ourselves to say that we are confident that we can please and defy competition. We offer to the public the finest and cheapest stock of Liquors ever offered in this market.

Thanking a generous public for the patronage they have given us, and being confident that we can give satisfaction, we ask an examination of our stock.

G. E. S. LOVEDAY.
nov 19 J. V. WRIGHT.

New Goods.

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

JEST received and now opening an *elegant* stock at

oct 1 JAS. H. GRACE'S.

TO FISHERMEN.

I HAVE on hand a splendid No. 40 2 cord Thread. Also a large lot of cotton net Rope, of superior quality and a lot of Hemp Cord, also unsurpassed in quality and price—for sale cheap for cash.

dec 3 H. GRACE.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT OF BUCHU and HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA.

See advertisement in this day's paper. For sale by (aug 8) L. H. CAMPBELL.

KIDDUS INDELIBLE INK.—This ink is used without preparation, either with Steel, Gold or Quill pens; will not turn red, wash out or injure the finest fabrics. For sale by

july 4 DAWSON & BRO.

NOT ALCOHOLIC.

A Highly Concentrated VEGETABLE EXTRACT.

A PURE TONIC.

DR. HOOFLAND'S

GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON, Phila'd, Pa.

WILL effectually cure Liver complaints, Dyspepsia; Jaundice, Cronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, such as constipation, inward piles, fullness or blood to the head, accidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vission, dots or webs before the sight, fever and pull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits. And will positively prevent yellow fever, bilious fever, &c., they contain no Alcohol or Bad Whiskey! They will cure the above diseases in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred.

Induced by the extensive sale and universal popularity of Hoofland's German Bitters, [purely vegetable,] hosts of ignorant Quacks and unscrupulous adventures, have opened upon suffering humanity the flood gates of Nostrums in the shape of poor whiskey, vilely compounded with injurious drugs; and christened Tonics, Stomachics and Bitters.

Beware of the innumerable array of Alcoholic preparations in plethoric bottles and big bellied kegs, under the modest appellation of Bitters which instead of carring, only aggravate disease, and leave the disappointed sufferer in despair.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS!

Are not a new and untried article, but have stood the test of fifteen years trial by the American public; and their reputation and sale are not rivalled by any similar preparation

The propietors have thousands of letters from the most eminent Clergymen, Lawyers, physicians and Citizens, testifying of their own personal knowledge, to the beneficial effects and medical virtues of these Bitters.

Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?
Do you want to get rid of nervousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?
If you do, use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS,

AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.

We call the attention of all having relations or friends in the army to the fact that "Hoofland's German Bitters" will cure nine-tenths of the diseases induced by exposure and privations incident to camp life. In the lists, published almost daily in the newspapers, on the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that a very large proportion are suffering from debility. Every case of that kind can be readily cured by Hoofland's German Bitters. Diseases resulting from disorders of the digestive organs are speedily removed. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these Bitters were frequently used among our soldiers, hundreds of lives might be saved that otherwise will be lost.

We call particular attention to the following remarkable and well authenticated cure of one of the nation's heroes, whose life to use his own language, has been saved by the Bitters:"

PHILADELPHIA, August 23rd, 1862

Messrs Jones & Evans:—Well, gentlemen, your Hoofland's German Bitters has saved my life. There is no mistake in this. It is vouched for by numbers of my comrades, some of whose names are appended, and who were fully cognizant of all the circumstances of my case.—I am, and have been for the last four years, a member of Sherman's celebrated battery, and under the immediate command of Capt. R. B. Ayres. Through the exposure attendant upon my arduous duties, I was attacked in November last with inflamation of the lungs, and was for seventy days in the hospital. This was followed by great debility, heightened by an attack of dysentery. I was then removed from the White House, and sent to this city on board the Steamer "State of Maine," from which I landed on the 29th of June, Since that time I have been about as low as any one could be and still retain a spark of vitality. For a week or more I was scarcely able to swallow anything, and if I did force a morsel down, it was immediately thrown up again.

I could not even keep a glass of water on my stomach. Life could not last under these circumstances; and, accordingly, the physicians who had been working faithfully, though unsuccessfully, to rescue me from the grasp of the dread Archer, frankly told me they could do no more for me, and advised me to see a clergyman, and to make such disposition of my limited funds as best suited me. An acquaintance who visited me at the hospital, Mr. Frederick Steinbron, of Sixth below Arch street, advised me as a forlorn hope, to try your Bitters, and kinly, procured a bottle. From the time I commenced taking them the gloomy shadow of death receded, and I am now, thank God for it, getting better. Though I have taken but two bottles, I have gained ten pounds, and I feel sanguine of being permitted to rejoin my wife and daughter from whom I have heard nothing for eighteen months: for, gentlemen, I am a loyal Virginian from the vicinity of Front Royal. To your invaluable Bitters I owe the certainty of life which has taken the place of vauge fears—to your Bitters will I owe the glorious privilege of again clasping to my bosom those who are dearest to me in life.

Very truly yours, ISAAC MALON E.

We fully concur in the truth of the above statement, as we had despaired of seeing our comrade, Mr. Malone, restored to health.

JOHN CUDDLEBACK, 1st New York Battery.
GEORGE A. ACKLEY, Co. G., 11th. Maine.
JOHN JENKINS, Co. B. 106th Penn.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON," is on the Wrapper of each bottle.

Price per bottle 75 cents, or half doz. for $4.00.

Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.

Principal Office and Manufactory, No 631 Arch St. JONES & EVANS,
(Successors to C. M. JACKSON & Co.,)
Proprietors.

☞For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United State.

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

THE GIANT SLAVE.

BY HENRY PERRY LELAND.

The armies of the north are forth;
Their navies line the sea;
Nor chain nor lash may longer curse
The land that shall be free.
Through smoke and fire and blood and death
Avenging wrath shall fly,
Till Liberty has grant to live,
And slavery leave to die.

The armies of the north are forth;
Their havoc shall not cease
Till ignorance shall conquered sue,
And knowledge grant her peace,
From night-black dross the metal wends
Through crimson fires its way;
Refined at last before the world,
The virgin gold sees day.

The armies of the north are forth—
What mans them with their might?
What guides them onward, day by day?
What wins for them the fight?
Eternal truth is by their side,
The darkest path makes bright,
And tramping under foot the wrong,
Lifts up to life the right.

Eternal truth that loud proclaims,
Since first the world began,
"Man in God's image, by Him made,
Shall not be slave to man."
The power man's wit from nature earns
Shall serve him to his grave;
All elements obey his rule—
Earth is the Giant Slave.

—*Phil. N. American*

A Coon Under the Crinoline.

We witnessed an amusing incident on one of our suburban streets, last Saturday. A fashionable young lady got up in the highest style of the milliner's art, and arrayed in all the glory of five dollars a-yard silk, a twenty dollar bonnet and a three hundred dollar shawl, was majestically sweeping along in the direction of the Fair Ground, while just behind a little boy was leading a pet coon.

A countryman in a brown slouched hat and a lindsey woolsey "warmus," came along followed by a "yallah" dog, whose nose was carried diagonally, transversedly and laterally with the scars of many a fiercely contested battle with members of the raccoon family. "Tige" no sooner saw the ring tailed representative of his ancient enemy, than he made a frantic dive for him, accompanied by a furious bark. Cooney comprehended the situation at a glance, bolted incontinently, and sought a sanctuary beneath the ample circumference of the young lady's crinoline.

The young lady screamed, while the dog made rapid circles, snuffing the air, and evidently bewildered to know what had become of the coon. The situation of the young lady was critical and embarrassing. She was afraid to move for fear the coon would bite, and the coon declined to leave his retreat until the dog had retired. Finally the dog was stoned off, the boy dragged the coon from his hiding place, and the young woman went her way with the lively consciousness of having experienced a new sensation. As for the coon, he was instantly killed.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Twenty Years in the State Prison.

"Here," said a clear, manly, though I thought hurried voice, behind me. I was sitting in the court-room, with my face toward the judge. I instantly turned round to see whose voice said, "Here!" Yes, he was "here!" He stood up, a fine manly youth, of about twenty years of age, as one would naturally judge. His face was pale, and his large black eyes saw nobody but the clerk of the court, who stood with a paper in his hand. I then understood it. The young man was in the criminal box, and the paper in the hand of the clerk, contained the sentence of the judge. Slowly the clerk opened the paper, and read:

"Three days of solitary confinement, and twenty years in the state prison."

Not another word was heard. The officer turned, and the young man followed him—to his long imprisonment. I saw him go out at the door, and knew that I should never see him again. He had killed a fellow-soldier, but some mitigating circumstances softened his sentence. My thoughts followed the poor young man.

Has he a father, to bend and fall under the blow? Has he a mother, to weep over his doom? How long will they live? They will die and leave their child in prison! "Twenty years!" Suppose he should live through the sentence, and come out, his youth gone, his friends all gone, the world changed, he will feel like a piece of driftwood on the great waters!—Old houses will be pulled down and new ones built. Old people now will all be dead. The little boy to-day will then be a man. The little girl will be a woman then. How many graves will be dug before that day! The proud ships that now spread their sails will all have disappeared, some broken up because worn out, and many lost down in the dark deep waters. All the horses and cattle now living will be dead.—The judge who held the court, the jurors who tried him, the clerk who read his sentence, the officer who led him out, and the warden of the prison who received him, will all very likely be dead! The carriage and the cars that carried him to prison will be worn out. The birds that sing to day will all be dead then.

"Twenty years!" He will have grey hairs then. He cannot then begin life in the world—He may live to come out, but the blood of his fellow-soldier will still be on him. He cannot leave his guilt in the prison. Nothing but the blood of Christ can remove sin and take away guilt. Poor fellow! What if he say, "I am too young—too young for such a doom!" But was he too young to kill a strong man? What if he say, "It's too hard to be condemned for twenty long years just for what I did in an instant! It took me but an instant to stab him!" Ah, human law and Divine law don't ask how long it took you to commit the sin. Some people try to think that God will not punish the wicked in eternity, because the life here is so short. But here was a very mild punishment for what was done in the flash of an eye!

Was that poor fellow ever in a Sabbath school? Did he ever have a teacher who loved him, and taught him, and prayed for him? Alas! I understand not! Was there no little boy who might have invited him in?

"Twenty years!" Before he comes out, the hand that writes these lines will most likely be still in the grave. So may the hand that holds this paper, and the eyes that reads these words! Shall we be with Jesus then, or in prison, out of which there is no coming in "twenty years?"

No More Peace Missions—No Premiums on Treason.

We observe with great regret, that missions to Richmond continues; and public opinion,—with one or two exceptions,—silent and sullen, appears to acquiesce in a policy certainly repugnant to everything that has gone before.—This is certainly not the entertainment to which loyal men were invited when they gathered in force to put down the rebellion, in the manner to which they were challenged by a set of as unscrupulous and blood-thirsty gamblers with the destinies of a people, as ever called for the earnest abhorrence of the good and true. *They* looked the possible results in the face coolly when they began; collected arms, drilled their dupes, and when they fancied themselves duly prepared, they inaugurated a regin of treachery in seizing on the property and means of defence placed amongst them by the Government in a way to stamp them forever as dead to every principle of honor, and even of common honesty. Imposing upon the nation for high office the most magnificent villains in their own ranks, they were seen deliberately using the confidence of both Government and people, in getting arms distributed to their own section under the most false pretexts. They scattered the then small army of the republic in the same way; portions of it in Texas; other portions in the far West, whilst the ships of the navy were sent on like idle quests into every sea. Official oaths were nothing. From the beginning, we say, *treachery*, the basest treachery was stamped on the very forehead of the rebellion, and what is more—*it was worn proudly there.*

And the swindling policy of obtaining arms and munitions of war in arsenals did not suffice.—The Government in that trusting faith always characteristic of a profund belief in the patriotism and honesty of its people, had bought territory as in the case of Louisiana and at vast coast additional had erected mintst custom houses, and other public edifices for the benefit of the tracherous section, at last determined to betray it to ruin, and dishonor and bloodshed. And when the base conspiracy was ripe—ripe to rottenness—what more was seen but acts calculated to shame humanity itself; a benefactor prodigal in all time before of great gifts, plundered remorselessly; plundered with shouts of exultation, as their conspirators, these unparalleled villains, seized the gold placed in the keeping of their people, and exulted that to that extent, whilst enriching themselves, they had crippled the resources of their benefactor.

But why mention all this again, and now? why but to remind all concerned that if these men were dishonest and treacherous and utterly untrustworthy then, that four years of permitted and untrammelled license and villainy, of plundering and murders, have not changed nor improved them. Seated upon the necks of their dupes, their treachery is of a double character.—They first betrayed the Government and the loyal section, they have since—and to a far worse degree—betrayed their own. Steeped in wickedness, and at last stated with blood, having squandered rechlessly the plunder they started with and that they afterwards wrenched from their own people, they begin to have some conception that the retribution for all this may be nigh; and reduced to desperation in pushing aside punishment, their resources failing, they await in savage defiance the blow, which in the interests of humanity outraged in countless forms, should fall on their guilty heads.

Well, with the great armies of the Republic at last triumphant in every field, crowding the vile conspiracy into closer and closer quarters, what is next seen? Bearing in mind that, besides the horrible consequences in the slaying and ruin of their own people, they have cost the nation.—the loyal and true men of it,—some two thousand millions of dollars and perhaps a quarter of million of lives to subdue them why, the revolt that began in treachry and theft and single handed murder, has become magnificet in its horrible proportions and lineaments, in its stupendious wickedness; and marvelous to consider, its ingineers have become heroes, the very greatness of their crimes has inspired in some a sort of respect, and even regard.—What if captured Union men have gasped out their lives in gaunt starvation, in squalid disease, in utter, abject, horrible suffering, have perished by inches beneath the very palace windows, where these wretches have for nearly four years revelled? what if all this has happened, we say? Why there are those amongst us professedly loyal, men credited hitherto with keen discernment, who are yet willing to seek out the chief of these cut-throats, *to beg of him an audience, to grasp in apparent friendliness his blood stained hand!*

Now we protest, we say, in the name of right of patriotism, of humanity, of loyalty, of *the great future of the republic*, against these missions to Richmond, we care not for what purpose other than an exchange of prisoners. Our rulers may with property, consent to treat with Jeff. Davis and his gang that far, as he has been done by society every since the world stood, in ransoming its members from the clutches of brigands; but in the interests of "peace," of compounding with crime which reaches to the heavens, why, let us crush this villainy, not debate with it not beg it to harken to terms. To negotiate with these men at all, is in a sense to "recognize" them; is indeed to assent to their assumption of having formed a "government" And when our rulers—refusing to consent to the mission of Stephens in his gunboat, permit Jacques and Kirk, and Singleton and Blair, to wend their way to hunt up the rebll "government" at Richmond, why its theory is condemned by its practice, and the faith of loyal men is sadly shaken in its avowed stern purpose to put down the rebellion in the only way proper—*by compelling submission to outraged law.*

Again we say—let the *States* in rebellion come in whenever they have gotten enough of "State Rights;" but treat the accursed gang at Richmond as the grand imposters they are.—To debate the case with *them*, to let *them* negotiate terms, to honor them so much, or to pave the way for their exemption from condign punishment, is a veritable *premium on treason*, is a *reward for crime.* We had hoped that the angry silence, the plain and ominous dislike of the first "Blair mission," would have saved the nation from the infliction upon its patience of a second. Desirous of believing it of a private character, the excuse given by some one that the purpose was to get back private papers, was eagerly accepted in the absence of the real fact. We hope such may be the object yet; but doubting it, and believing it of the most mischievous import and tendency we are sure we speak the sentiments of most loyal men, when we unhesitatingly condem it. We want nothing at the close of this mighty struggle like the exercise of "cruel kindness." We want no Mexican programme, of gambling for the Presidency, repeated here. Treat with Jeff. Davis, let him and his fellows in guilt escape, and unholy ambition will in all the future be prepared to walk in his bloody footprints in order to attain power. For an *ultimatum* in this case, we agree to the full with Gen. Sherman, who has shown himself as wise in civil matters where he has been called upon to deal with the rebellion, as he is great in the field. We quote from a letter of his lately addresssed to a citizen in Georgia. He said, referring to the best method of making "peace with the Federal Government:

"Georgia is not out of the Union, and "therefore the talk of "reconstruction" "appears to me inappropriate. Some of the people have been and still are in a state of revolution, and as long as they remain armed and organized, the United States must pursue them with armies, and deal with them according to military law. But as soon as they break up their armed organizations and return to their homes, I take it they will be dealt with by the civil courts. Some of the rebels in Georgia, in my judgment deserve death, because they have committed murder and other crimes which are punished with death by all civilized governments on earth. * * * * * * *

"My opinion is that no negotiations are necessary, no commissioners nor conventions, nor anything of the kind. Whenever the people of Georgia *quit* rebelling against their government and elect members of Congress and Senators, and these go and take their seats, then the State of Georgia will have resumed her functions in the Union.

Now who wants anything more to the point than that, more true to the spirit of justice, more comprehensive? Let the States come in by electing loyal men,—men whose past is a pledge for their future. And that done let them resume their positions in the Union. But no "negotiations," nothing whatever—as of late—which recognizes Jeff. Davis and his aids as competent to speak for the States. Let them get no benefit from atrocities which have appalled the civilization of the nineteenth century.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

Sketch of the Smithsonian Institute.

James Smithson, an Englishman, dying an Genoa, Italy, on the 27th of June, 1829, was the founder of the world renowned institution which has since borne his name, and which was on Tuesday destroyed by fire. By the terms of his will, he bequeathed the whole of a large estate inherited from his father, the first Duke of Northumberland, "to the United States of America, to be founded at Washington, under the name of the Smithsonian Institution, an establishment for the increase and diflusion of knowledge among men."

The government of the United States having been notified of its claim, deputed the late Hon. Richard Rush as commissioner to assert its interest. After the long delay of a technical chancery suit, the proceeds of Mr. Smithson's legacy were deposited, to the amount of five hundred and fifteen thousand one hundred and sixty-nine dollars, in the mint at Philadelphia, on the first of September, 1838. There now arose the important and somewht embarrassing question, in what form and by means of what organization the purposes of the trust thus accepted by the United States could be best fulfilled.

Many and deversified were the schemes submitted to Congress. It was finally recognized, however, that concessions must be made to all opinions, and it was hence declared that the principle should be lent in perpetuity to the treasury to the treasury of the United States at an interest of six per cent., proving for a suitable building (to be paid for out of the interest accruing since 1838), with rooms or halls adapted to the "reception and arrangement upon a liberal scale of objects of natural history, including a geological and mineralogical cabinet, and chemical laboratory, a library, gallery of art and necessary lecture rooms." The Board of Regents was provided for, and was authorized to make such disposal of any portion of the annually accruing interests not required for the enumerated purposes "as they shall deem best suited for the promotion of the purpose of the testator." The corporation itself, or the establishment as it was termed in conformity with the language of the bequest, was to consist of the President and Vice President of the United States, the Secretaries of State, of Treasury, of War, and of the Navy, the Postmaster General the Attorney General, the Chief Justice of the United States, the Commissioner of the Patent Office, and the Mayor of the city of Washington, during their respective terms of office, with such other persons as they may elect honorary members.

The Board of Regents, to which was confided the current business of the institution, was to be composed of the Vice-President and Chief Justice of the United States, the Mayor of Washington city, three members of the Senate, and three of the House of Representatives, together with six persons other than memebers of Congress two of whom shall be residents of Washington, but of the other four no two shall be from the same State. So much for the organization.

The building was designed on the grandest scale. Commenced in 1849, its entire completion was protracted through several years, so that though the building, for which the expensive Lombarde-Venitian style was adopted, cost some $325,000, an addition of $140,000 was added to the permanent principal by the In the meantime the Institution accumulation of interest had been thoroughly organized for action as early as the year 1847 by the election of a secretary and the adoption of a "programme of organization," or general scheme of operations. Professor Joseph Henry, then of Princeton College, New Jersey, was chosen Secretary, with capable assistants. Among the original regents of the institution were the late Chief Justice Taney, the late James Alfred Pearce, Maryland, Professer A. Dallas Bache, the Principal of the Philadelphia High School, and the late General J. G. Totten.

Researches and investigations were at once commenced and conducted in ethnology, comparative philosophy, astronomy, meteorology, terrestral magnetism natural history, archæology, botany, mineralogy and geology. Their records which are reported at the hour of writing to be destroyed, were almost invaluable to the man of science. The library was rich in completesets of the translations and annals of scientific bodies, obtained, as many of them can now only be obtained, through voluntary offerings. The Museum was fine and complete especially in the department of American Zoology. The Gallery of Art represented the wealth and beauty gathered together from every country of the old world.

One feature in the history of this establishment may be mentioned to the credit of the Board of Regents. Although its cost was very large, it was erected out of the income of the fund, without touching the bequest of Mr. Smithson, which not only remains intact, but has been increased to about six hundred and sixty thousand dollars, and hence increasing the annual income of the institution from thirty to forty thousand dollars.

GUERILLA BUTCHERED BY A WOMAN.—We learn that a guerilla met his fate in Hawerville, Ky., on Saturday night, under the following circumstances:

There is a woman in town who keeps a grog shop, and who has been notified by guerillas to "move her shanty" by a certain time. On Saturday night one of the gang made his appearance at the window of her domicile, where she and her son were sitting. He broke the window and pushed his head in, when she struck him on the head with a billet of wood, and he fell heavily to the earth. She listened a few minutes, and hearing him groan, went outside and found him lying in an almost dying condition. She called her son to bring her an axe. The son did so, and she took it from him, and deliberately chopped his body up into small pieces and left him for the hogs to devour. She went back into the house and went to bed. At last accounts she had not been arrested, nor was she likely to be.—*Louisville Journal.*

A NEW ORDER FROM GEN. SHERMAN.—Gen. Sherman has issued an order seting apart the Islands from Charleston south, the abandoned rice fields along the rivers for thirty miles back from the sea, and the country bordering the St. John river, Florida, for the settlement of the negroes now made free by the acts of war and the proclamation of the President of the United States. At Beaufort, Hilton Head, Savannah, Fernandina, St. Augustine and Jacksonville, the blacks may remain in their chosen or accustomed vocations; but on the Islands and in the settlements hereafter to be established, no white person whatever, unless military officers and soldiers detailed for duty, will be permited to reside; and the sole and exclusive management of affairs will be left to the freed people themselves, subject only to the United States military authority and the acts of congress. Gen. Saxton is entrusted with the carrying out of these orders.

A FAST AGE.—The Erie (Pa.) Despatch contains the following examples of the progressive spirit of the age.

A man residing in Spring township, Erie county, buried his second wife on Tuesday, Nov. 1, 1864, and on the 12th, eleven days after, married again. His first wife died about a year ago and he was then five weeks in finding a second.

A case which occurred in Dryden, New York, however, leaves the Erie Pa., case far behind for enterprise. A man in that town had the misfortune to lose his wife on Sunday; on Monday had married his servant girl; on Tuesday they attended the funeral of the deceased together, the new wife wearing the old one's clothes.

HOW TO CHOOSE POTATOES.—Observe as a general rule, says Soyer, that the smaller the eye the better the potato, as when they are too full in the eye they are either of an inferior quality, or are running to seed. To ascertain if they are sound, nip a piece from the thickest end with your finger nail; if good, the inside will either be of a good white, yellow, or reddish hue, according to the sort and quality; if, on the contrary, they are spotted, they are bad, or getting so; but though this part may be slightly touched by cutting a little off the outside they may prove fit for boiling.

☞"If I was a sheep, Pat," said a farmer to his hired man, as he observed the sheep lying in a shady position, "I would lie on the other side of the fence, where it is warmer." "Throth, thin," was the reply, "if ye had been a shape, ye would have had more since nor ye have now."

☞It is a great blunder in the pursuit of happiness, not to know when we have it—that is, not to be content with a reasonable and possible measure of it.