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TERMS.

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THE 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.

Great Reduction in Prices

FIRST OF THE SEASON.

NEW GOODS

FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1865.

JOSEPH RASIN,

WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in **DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c.,** begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally of Talbot and Caroline counties that he has just returned from the cities with a well selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

For Farmers and Housekeepers,

Purchased at the late decline for cash and will be disposed of to cash buyers and punctual customers at very small advances. His stock consists of a general variety of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Hollow-ware, Tin-ware, Wooden Ware, Queensware, China, Glass, &c., &c.

His Stock of Ladies' and Misses' Dress Goods consist in part of

All Wool De Lames, Plain and Figured Challies, Plain and Figured Alpacas, Black Dress Silks, Poplins, Ginghams, Lawns, Calicoes, Shawls, Balmorals and Hoop Skirts, Gauntlett Gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Ladies' Cravats, Dress Buttons, Vests, Corsets, &c.

MENS' AND BOYS' WEAR IN GREAT VARIETY.

ALSO A GOOD STOCK OF HEAVY GOODS FOR LABORERS:

Linens, Osnaburgs, Denims, Drillings, Jeans, Shirting Stripes, Checks, Domestics and Tickings, Bleached and Brown Muslins 3-4, 4-4, 5-4 and 10-4 wide, Brilliants, Cambric, Swiss and Nainsook Muslins, Irish Linens, Table Linen and Napkins.

SADDLES, BRIDLES, MARTINGALES, COLLARS, BLIND BRIDLES, CART SADDLES and breaching, hames, halters, whips, chain and rope traces, brooms, umbreilas, lime, shovels, spades, forks, rakes, hoes, hatchets, axes, nails, tacks, &c.

Carpets, Mattings and Oil Cloths,

Is full and complete, and open for exhibition and sale at the CARPET WARE ROOM, above the store room,

4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 White Canton Matting, Ingrain Carpet,
4-4, 5-4, and 6-4, Red and White do. Super do.
4-4 Concord Matting, Venitian and Hemp do.
4-4, 5-4, 6-4 Floor Oil Cloths, Step do., Table do., Table Oil Cloth Covers, Green Baze, Curtain Linens, Paper curtains, fire board and wall papers.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN PHILADELPHIA AND IMPORTED

LIQUORS,

Brandies, Whiskies, Gins, Jamaica Spirits, Apple Brandies, Port, Sherry, Madeira, Malaga, Lisbon, Claret, Champaigne Wines, and Domestic Liquors of all kinds. Also Teas and Cigars. To an examination of which I respectfully invite a call from my friends and the public generally.

JOSEPH RASIN.

March 25, 1865.

NEW SPRING & SUMMER GOODS!

THOMPSON & KERSEY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

Groceries,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

CHINA, GLASS, WOODWARE, &C.,

HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THE CITIES *PHILADELPHIA* and *BALTIMORE*,

WITH AN ALMOST ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Goods!

GREAT FALL IN PRICES!

THE subscribers beg leave, most respectfully, to suggest to their many friends and customers of Talbot and the adjoining counties, and to the public generally, that they are now prepared to compete with any House on the Shore; having bought their stock for Cash, and just at the point of time when goods was lowest.

We deem it unnecessary here to enumerate the different kinds of Goods which comprise our stock; suffice it to say, that almost every possible variety of

LADIES', GENTLEMENS', CHILDRENS', AND SERVANTS' WEAR,

will be found therein.

OUR CARPET ROOM,

JUST ABOVE THE STORE ROOM,

is stored with Carpets, Oil Cloths, White and colored Mattings of all widths. Alicant, Cocoa and Rope Mats, all sizes.

PAPER CURTAINS, BUFF LINEN AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADES,

All of which as above stated, have been bought for the cash, and at the lowest prices, and will be sold at a very small profit.

We again return our very sincere thanks to our friends and customers for their patronage through the past nineteen years, and still indulge the hope that by constant application to business and fair dealing to merit a continuance of their favors.

Very Respectfully, THOMPSON & KERSEY.

apr 1

BIBB & CO.,

BALTIMORE STOVE HOUSE,

No. 39 Light Street, Baltimore.

THE season is now at hand to buy your *Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges, &c.* Also look and see what *Repairs* you want done to your *Stoves* and send in your orders early that we may execute them at once; further delay may cause you inconvenience.

Don't forget that we are still selling that *Matchless Fire Place Stove, the "Gem," to heat 1st, 2d and 3d stories, at reduced price,* and also the *Re-improved Old Dominion Cook Stove,* that has so nobly stood the test over all competition.

Send in your orders early to

BIBB & CO, Baltimore Stove House, 39 Light Street.

N.B.—Old Stoves and Iron taken in exchange.

oct 8-tf

AXLE GREASE—Bidwell's superior White Axle Grease—for sale by LEVIN H. CAMPBELL.

mar 25

HENRY HARPER.

No. 520 Arch Street, above Fifth, Philadelphia.

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN WATCHES.

Fine Jewelry, solid silver Ware, and superior silver Plated Ware. [mar 25-3m

New Supply OF BOOTS & SHOES.

COLUMBUS ELLIOTT,

HAS just arrived from the city with a stock of Boots & Shoes for the Spring and Summer of 1865, consisting of the variety he usually keeps on hand. Those in want of a good article would do well to give them an examination.

Repairing done as heretofore, with neatness and despatch. Give him a call at the old stand

apr 1

Fertilizers,

MORO PHILLIP'S Baltimore Company's and Wilson's Ammoniated Super-Phosphate of Lime, Ammoniated Pacific, Fish Guano, and Whitelock's Fertilizer and all other standard Fertilizers for sale at manufacturers prces, by

may8-tf E. T. LEONARD.

U. S. SEVEN - THIRTY LOAN.

THIS is the only Government Loan, now on the market.

It pays 7 3-10 per cent. interest in currency: The principal is payable in two and a half years from Feb. 15, 1865, or fundable into the popular 5-20 Gold Bearing Loan at the option of the holder.

Now is the time to subscribe, as it is being taken very rapidly. For any other information call on RD. THOMAS, Authorized Agent.

feb 18-2m

JULIUS A. JOHNSON,

GENERAL

Commission Merchant,

FOR THE SALE OF

Grain, Cattle, Sheep, Fruits, Fish, Hides, Wool,

AND ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE,

S. W. Corner Light and Camden Sts., (Office Individual Enterprize Steamboat Co.) BALTIMORE.

WILL use every effort to obtain the highest market prices, and make prompt returns.

☞ Consignments respectfully solicited.

mar 11-3m

New Millinery and Fancy STORE.

The Latest Styles and Patterns!

THE undersigned begs leave to inform her friends and the public generally that she has commenced the

MILLINERY

in all its various branches. From her past experience in the business, a desire to succeed and a determination to please, she feels confident of giving satisfaction to all who may favor her with their custom.

She has just returned from the city with a well selected assortment of all kinds of goods usually kept in the above business, which she will sell at a small advance. The public is respectfully invited to give her a call. Stand nearly opposite the Bank, Washington street, in the room where Chas. H. Stewart has heretofore and still continues to keep a good assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c.,

and does all kinds of watch and clock work at the shortest notice. The public's obedient serv't

apr 15-tf MARY ANN STEWART.

STILL LATER AND

STILL CHEAPER.

J. W. CHEEZUM,

HAS just returned from the city and has now opened a handsome assortment of

Spring & Summer GOODS,

which have been selected with care, and purchased at great reduction in prices.

For Gentlemen, Cloths, Cassimeres, Drillings, &c.

Ladie's dress goods in great varieties.

A handsome assortment of Black Silks, at reduced prices, Bombazines, Alpacas, Black and Colored DeLaines, Challies, Black Berages, Crape, &c.

Also,

QUEENSWARE.
WOODWARE.
GROCERIES.

All of which have been purchased since the great decline in prices, *for cash*, and will be offered at small advance for CASH.

He invites his friends and customers to give him a call before purchasing and see his prices and stock. [apr 15

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

JAMES H. GRACE

HAS just returned from the city and is now opening one of the largest and best selected stocks of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

GLASS, QUEENSWARE,

&c., &c.,

on the Shore, which were bought for cash and when goods were about their lowest and will be sold for small advance.

Thankful for past patronage and soficiting a continuance of the same,

I am, very respectfully, JAMES H. GRACE.

CASSIMERES.

ANOTHER large and elegant assortment of Cassimeres and Cloths for coats, pants and vests. Also a nice line of goods for Boys' wear and a fine line of bindings, Buttons, &c., for trimming same.

apr 8 JAS. H. GRACE.

Ladies' Dress Goods.

A NICE line of Alpacas, DeLaines, Challies, &c., and a very large stock of Prints.

apr 8 JAS. H. GRACE.

Carriage Buyers, Attention.

THE subscriber has on hand 25 Carriages the largest and best assortment ever before in this market; embracing Family Carriages Rockaways, and Buggy Wagons (Top & no top) which he offers for sale on terms the most reasonable, at his old established stand, near the Market House, where he has been for the past thirty four years, and where he still continues prepared to do all kinds of work in his line—including Horse Shoeing, with neatness and despatch.

New and Second hand harness also for sale.

S. B. HOPKINS.

N. B.—Carriages and harness bought and sold on commission, and any kind of carriages needed, furnished at short notice. S. B. H.

apr 29 J

AXLE GREASE.—A few cans of "Eclipse Axle Grease"—just received by DAWSON & BRO.

mar 11

Driving Home the Cows.

Out of the clover and blue-eyed grass,
He turned them into the river-lane;
One after another he let them pass,
Then fastened the meadow bars again.

Under the willows and over the hill,
He patiently followed their sober pace;
The merry whistle for once was still,
And something shadowed the sunny face.

Only a boy! and his father had said
He never could let his youngest go
Two already were lying dead,
Under the feet of the trampling foe.

But after the evening work was done,
And the frogs were loud in the meadow swamp
Over his shoulder he slung his gun
And stealthily followed the foot-path damp.

Across the clover and through the wheat
With resolute heart and purpose grim,
Though cold was the dew on his hurrying feet,
And the blind-bats fluttering started him.

Thrice since then had the lanes been white,
And the orchards sweet with apple bloom;
And now, when the cows came back at night,
The feeble father drove them home.

For news had come to the lonely farm
That three were laying where two had lain;
And the old man's tremulous, palsied arm
Could never lean on a son's again.

The summer day grew cool and late;
He went for the cows when his work was done
But down the lane, as he opened the gate,
He saw them coming, one by one.

Brindle, Ebony, Speckle, and Bess,
Shaking their horns in the evening wind;
Cropping the butter cups out of the grass—
But who was it following close behind?

Loosely swang in the idle air
The empty sleeve of army blue;
And worn and pale, from the crisping hair,
Looked out a face that the father knew;

For Southern prisoners will sometimes yawn,
And yield their dead unto life again;
And the day that comes with a cloudy dawn
In golden glory at last may wane.

The great tears sprang to their meeting eyes;
For the heart must speak when the lips are dumb,
And under the silent evening skies
Together they followed the cattle home.

Our Dead President.

Eloquent Address of Bishop Simpson.

We make the following extract from the sermond of Bishop Simpson, delivered at Springfield Ill., at the funeral of our late lamented President. We trust our readers will not fail to read it:

Fellow-citizens of Illinois, and of our entire Union:—Near the capital of this large and growing State of Illinois, in the midst of this beautiful grove, and at the open mouth of the vault which has just received the remains of our fallen Chieftain, we gather to pay a tribute of respect and drop the tears of sorrow around the ashes of the migty dead. A little more than four years ago, from his plain and quiet home in yonder city, he started, receiving the parting words of the concourse of friends who gathered around him, and in the midst of the dropping of the gentle shower he told of the pains of parting from the place where his children had been born and his home had been made so plesant by early recollections.

And as he left he made an earnest request in the hearing of some who are present that, as he was about to enter upon responsibilities which he believed to be greater than any which had fallen upon any man since the days of Washington, the people would offer up their prayers that God would aid and sustain him in the work they had given him to do. His company left your quiet city, but, as it went, snares were in waiting for the Chief Magistrate. Scarcely did he escape the dangers of the way, or the hands of the assassin, as he neared Washington, and I believe he escaped only through the vigileuce of the officers and the prayers of the people; so that the blow was suspended for more than four years which was at last permitted through the providence of God to fall.

How different the occasion which witnessed his return! Doubtless you expected to take him by the hands, to feel the warm grasp which you felt in other days, and to see the tall form walking among you which you had delighted to honor in years past. But he was never permitted to return until he came with his lips mute and silent, his frame encoffined, and a weeping nation following as his mourners. Such a scene as his return to you was never witnessed among the events of history. There have been great processions of mourners. There was one for the patriarch Jacob, which came up from Egypt, and the Egyptians wondered at the evidences of reverence and filial affection which came from the hearts of the Israelites. There was mourning when Moses fell upon the heights of Pisgah and was hid from human view.

There have been mournings in the kingdoms of the earth when kings and warriors have fallen but never was there in the history of man such mourning as that which has accompanied the funeral procession, and has gathered around the mortal remains of him who was our loyal one, and who now sleeps among us. If we glance at the procession which followed him, we see how the nation stood aghast. Tears filled the eyes of many sunburnt faces. Strong men as they clasped the hands of their friends, were unable to find vent for their grief in words.—Women and little children caught up the tidings as they ran through the land, and were melted into tears. The nation stood still. Men left their ploughs in the fields and asked what the end would be. The hum of manufactories ceased, and the sound of the hammer was not heard. Busy merchants closed their doors, and in the Exchange gold passed no more from hand to hand.

War had come upon us, dividing families, separating nearest and dearest friends—a war the extent and magnitude of which no one could estimate—a war in which the blood of brethren was shed by a brother's hand. A call for soldiers was made by this voice, now hushed, and all over this land, from hill to mountain, from plain to valley, they sprang up, hundreds of thousands of bold hearts, ready to go forth and save our National Union. This feeling of excitement was transformed next into a feeling of deep grief because of the dangers in which our country was placed. Many said—Is it possible to save our nation? Some in our country, and nearly all the leading men in other countries, declared it to be impossible to maintain the Union; and many an honest heart was deeply pained with apprehensions of common ruin, and many in grief and almost in despair anxiously inquired—What shall the end of these things be? In addition, the wives had given their husbands, mothers their sons.

In the pride and joy of their hearts they saw them put on the uniform, they saw them take their martial step, and they tried to hide their deep feelings of sadness. Many dear ones slept on the battle-field, never, never to return again and there was mourning in every mansion and in every cabin in our broad land. Then came a feeling to deepen sadness as the story came of prisoners tortured to death or starved through the mandates of those who are called the representatives of the chivalry, or who claim to be the honorable ones of the earth, and as we read the stories of frames attenuated, our grief turned partly into horror and partly into a cry for vengeance. Then the feeling was changed to one of joy. There came signs of the end of this Rebellion. We followed the career of our glorious generals. We saw our army under command of the brave officer who is guiding this procession, climb up the heights of Lookout Mountain and drove the Rebels from their strongholds.

Another brave General swept through Georgia, South and North Carolina, and drove the combined armies of the Rebels before him, while the honored Lieutenant-General held Lee and his hosts in a deathgrasp. Then the tidings came that Richmond was evacuated and that Lee had surrendered. The bells rang merrily all over the land. The booming of cannon was heard. Illuminations and torchlight processions manifested the general joy, and families were looking for the speedy return of their loved ones from the field of battle. Just in the midst of the wildest joy, in one hour—nay, in one moment—the tidings rang through the land that Abraham Lincoln, the best of Presidents had perished by the hands of an assassin. He was stricken down when his hopes for the end of the Rebellion were bright, and the prospects of a joyous life were before him. There was a Cabinet meeting that day, said to have been the most cheerful and happy of any held since the beginning of the Rebellion. After this meeting he talked with his friends, and spoke of the four years of tempest, of the storm being over, and of the four years of pleasure and joy now awaiting him; as the weight of care and anguish would be taken from his mind, and he could have happy days with his family again.

In the midst of these anticipations, he left his house never to return alive. The evening was Good Friday, the saddest day in the whole calendar for the Christian Church—henceforth in this country to be made sadder, if possible, by the memory of our nation's loss. And so filled with grief was every Christian's heart that even all the joyous thoughts of Easter Sunday failed to remove the crushing sorrow under which the true worshipper bowed in the House of God.

Abraham Lincoln was a good man. He was known as an honest, temperate, forgiving man, a just man, a man of noble heart in every way: as to his religious experience I cannot speak definitely, because I was not *privileged* to know much of his private sentiments.

My acquaintance with him did not give me he oppertunity to hear him speak on this topic. I know, however, he read the Bible frequently, loved it for its great truths and for its profound teachings, and he tried to be guided by its precepts. He believed in Christ, the Saviour of sinners, and I think he was sincerely trying to bring his life into the principles of revealed religion.

Certainly, if there ever was a man who illustrated some of the principale of pure religion, that man was our departed President. Look over all his speeches. Listen to his utterances He never spoke unkindly of any man; even the Rebels received no words of anger from him, and the last day illustrated, in a remarkable manner, his forgiving disposition. A despatch was received that afternoon that Thompson and Tucker were trying to make their escape through Maine, and it was proposed to arrest them.

Mr. Lincoln, however, preferred rather to let then quietly escape than seeking to have the very men who had been plotting his destruction; and this morning we read the proclamation offering twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of these men as the aiders and abettors of his assassination. So, that in his expiring acts he was saying, "Father forgive them; they know not what they do."

As a rule, I doubt if any President has ever shown such a trust in God, or in public documents so frequently refered to Divine aid. Often did he remark to friends and to delegations that his hope for our success rested in his convictions that God would bless our efforts because we were trying to do right. To the address of a large religious body he replied, "Thanks be unto God, who, in our national trials, giveth us the churches."

To a minister who said he hoped the Lord was on our side, he replied that it gave him no concern whether the lord was on our side or not for, he added, "I know the Lord is always on the side of the right," and with deep feeling added:—"But God is my witness that it is my constant anxiety and prayer that both myself and this nation should be on the Lord's side." In his domestic life he was exceedingly kind and affectionate. He was a devoted husband and father.

Let us pause a moment in the lesson of the hour before we part. This man, though he fell by the hand of an assassin, still he fell under the permissive hand of God. He had some wise purpose in allowing hum so to fall. What more could he have desired of life for himself? Were not his honors full? There was no office to which he could aspire. The popular heart clung around him as no other man. The nations of the world have learned to honor him.

Besides the goodness of such a man, his fame was full, his work was done, and he sealed his glory by becoming the nation's great martyr for liberty.

He appears to have had a strange pre sentiment early in political life, that some day he would be President. You see it, indeed, in 1838. Of the slave power, he said, "Broken by it? I too may be asked to bow to it. I never will.—The probability that we may fail in the struggle, ought not to deter us from the support of a cause which I deem to be just. It shall not deter me, if ever I feel the soul within me elevate and expand to there dimentions, not wholly unworthy of its Almighty Architect. It is when I contemplate the cause of my country deserted by all the world beside, and I standing up boldly and alone, and hurling defiance at her vicarious oppressors. Here, without contemplating consequences, before high heaven and in the face of the world, I swear eternal fidelity to the just cause, as I deem it, of the land, of my life, my liberty, and my love." And yet, secretly, he said to more than one, "I never shall live out the four years of my term. When the Rebellion is crushed my work is done." So it was! He lived to see the last battle fought, and to dictate a despatch from the home of Jefferson Davis—lived till the power of the Rebellion was broken, and then, having done the work for which God had sent him, angels, I trust, were sent to shield him from one moment of pain or suffering, and to bear him from this world to that high and glorious realm where the patriot and the good shall live forever.

His example teaches young men that every position of eminence is open before the diligent and the worthy, to the active men of the country. His example urges the country to trust in God and do right. Standing as we do to-day by his coffin and his sepulchre, let us resolve to carry forward the policy which he so nobly and wholly began.

Let us do right to all men. Let us vow, in the sight of Heaven, to eradicate every vestige of human slavery, to give every human being his true position before God and man, to crush every form of Rebellion, and to stand by the flag which God has given us. How joyful we ought to be that it floated over parts of every State before Mr. Lincoln's career was ended.

How similar is the fact that the assassin's foot was caught in the folds of the flag, and that for this we are indebted for his capture! The flag and the traitor must ever be enemies. The one of sterner mold, who himself has deeply suffered from Rebellion, now wields the *sword of justice.* Our country, too, is stronger for the trial through which it has passed.

A republic was declared by monarchies too week endure a civil war yet we have crushed the most gigantic Rebellion in history, and have grown in strength and population every year of the struggle. We have passed through the ordeal of a popular election, while swords and bayonets were in the field, and have come out unchanged; and now, in an hour of excitement, with a large minority having preferred another man for President, the bullet of the assassin has laid our President prostrate; has there been a mutiny? has any rival proposed him claims?—Out of an army of nearly a million of men, no officer or soldier has uttered one word of dissent, and in an hour or too after Mr. Lincoln's death, another leader, with Constitutional powers occupied his chair, and the Government moved forward without one single jar. The world will learn that republicts are the strongest governments on earth.

And now, my friends, in the words of the departed, "with malice towards none," free from all feeling of personal vengeance, yet believing the sword must not be drawn in vain, let us go forward in our painful duty. Let every man who was a Senator or Representative in Congress, and who aided in beginning this Rebellion, and thus to the slaughter of our sons and daughters, be brought to speedy and certain punishment.

Let every officer educated at public expense and who, having been advanced to position, has perjured himself and turned his sword against the vitals of his country, be doomed to this. I believe in the will of the American people.

Men may attempt to compromise and to restore these traitors and murderers to society again; but the American people will rise in their majesty and sweep all such compromises and compromisers away, and we will declare that there shall be no peace to Rebels; but to the deluded masses we shall extend arms of forgiveness.

We will take them side by side, as we go forward to work out a glorious destiny. The time will come when in the beautiful words of him whose lips are now forever closed:—"The mystic cords of memory, which stretch from every battle-field, and from every patriot's grave, shall yield a sweeter music when touched by the angles of our better nature." To the ambitious there is this fearful lesson of the four candidates for Presidential honors of 1860

Two of them, Douglas and Lincoln, once competitors, but now sleeping patriots, rest from their labors. Bell perished in poverty and misery, as a traitor might perish, and Breckinridge is a frightened fugitive, with the brand of traitor on his brow. That will be vouched by the angels of our better nature.

☞ The Boston postoffice received about one hundred thousand dollars a quarter for the sale of postage stamps.

☞ The price of coal has been reduced to $8 a ton in Chicago—a fall of $4 within a few weeks.

☞ Ten thousand Circassian children are annually exported from Turkey to Egypt, and sold.

☞ The well known elephat Hannibal died at Centreville, Pa., on sunday last.

☞ A Canadian farmer recommends wild peppermint as an exterminator of rats from barns.

☞ Why is the letter D. like a fallen angel? Ans.—Because by its association with evil it becomes a devil.

☞ The oath of allegiance has been taken by 790 citizens of Savannah since February 1st.