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., November 4, 1865. No. 45.

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.

AUCTIONEERING.

THE subscriber having taken out licensefor the above business, most respectfully informs the public that he will promptly attend to auctioneering in any part of the county that his services may be desired. When it is not convenient for persons to see him in person, a letter addressed to him at Easton, will receive immediate attention.
june 27-tf WM. K RATHELL.

A. P. JUMP, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
EASTON, MD.,

HAS for sale, several very valuable Farms, situate both on salt water and inland, which he would be glad to shew purchasers.
These farms range from 100 to 700 Acres and for fertility of soil, resources, and productiveness cannot be surpassed by any in the county. His superior facilities for the sale of farms render it desirable to those having them to dispose of to call and see him. Call and get a catalogue.
dec 10-tf

CABINET MAKING.

THE undersigned having removed from his old stant on the Point Road to the Shop adjoining Mr. Wm. H. Shephard's office, on Dover street, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in the above named business.—Feeling confident in his ability to please all who may favor him with their work, he respectfully solicits a share of the public's patronage.
COFFINS,
of all descriptions, made to order, at short notice. Hearse furnished (free of charge) to convey them to any part of the county. A Horse will also be sent if desired.
He also keeps on hand a full supply of ready-made furniture.
☞Terms positively as low as the times will admit.
The public's obedient servant
july 22-6m WM. T. GOW.

E. T. LEONARD. EDWARD BLAND. C. R. LEONARD
FARMERS & MERCHANTS' LINE,
AGNES AND ECCEPHALUS.

ON and after Saturday, March 11, one of the above vessels will leave Easton every *Wednesday*, and Baltimore every *Saturday*.—Every effort will be made to make this a sure Line, and all goods delivered in Easton when required. Let your grain and goods come and every effort will be made to give satisfaction.—Goods and Freight of all kinds will be brought from the city as cheap if not cheaper than by any other line. All freight must be paid on the delivery of the goods. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.
mar 4-1y LEONARD, BLAND & CO.
P. S—All orders must be accompanied by: the cash and all bills for freight will be present e on the delivery of the goods.
Orders left at Dawson & Bro.'s, Easton, and W. S. Pawson's or Lloyd & Lowndes', No 95 Smith's Wharf, Baltimore, will be attended to
L., B & Co.
OFFICE—In same room occupied by R. B Dixon, opposite the residence of Judge H. H. Goldsborough.

PASCHALL'S
FEVER AND AGUE MIXTURE,
Used in the Hospitals during the War.
RECOMMENDED TO THE MEDICAL BUREAU
By
JAY COOKE, JAS. POLLOCKS, Ex Gov. of Penn., now President of the U. Mint at Philadelphia.
GEORGE H. STUART, Prof. JAS. C. BOOTH, Analytical Chemist.
And by
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.
U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION ROOMS, No. 41 Bank St. Phila. Mar. 16, 1865.
MR. EDWARD S. MORRIS,
No. 916 Arch St, Phila.
DEAR SIR:—We have orders from Hospital Surgeons, and our Delegates at City Point, for large quantities of your Ague Mixture. The state of our Treasury will not admit of our supplying ALL the demand. Can you not induce the Medical Bureau to furnish such an invaluable medicine in the regular way?
Yours Truly, GEO. H. STUART.
No medicine has ever received such recommendations. Persons residing in
CHILLS AND FEVER
localities should use "Paschall's Fever and Ague Mixture" as a
PREVENTIVE OR CURE.
To be had at the stores. Single bottle carefully packed, will be sent to any Address upon receipt of price $1.50 per bottle.
EDWARD S. MORRIS,
Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer,
No. 916 Arch Street, Philadelphia, PA.
Reports in full from Army Hospitals, can be sent to any Address.
aug 26-2m

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN,
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price Six cents.

A LECTURE on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally. Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, resulting from Self-Abuse, &c. By ROBB. J. CULVERWELL, M. D., Author of the 'Green Book,' &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically. THIS LECTURE WILL PROVE A BOON TO THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS.
Sent under seal, to any address, in a plain envelope, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps, by addressing
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.
127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 4586

SHALLENBERGER'S PILLS the great antidote for Ague and Fever, just received by
sept 23 DAWSON & BRO.

FRESH CRACKERS.—Just received a fresh supply of Soda, Water and Fox Crackers.
may J. H. GRACE.

P. T. KENARD, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
(Office Opposite the M. P Church.)
jan 16-1y EASTON MD.

J. B. STEVENS. R. H. BUSTEED.
STEVENS & BUSTEED,
Real Estate and General Agents.
No. 251 South Third St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Farms Bought and sold on commission, also farmers furnished with hands at short notice.
sept 9-tf

CASEY, FRAZIER & CO.,
GENERAL CLAIM AGENTS,
No. 273 F Street near Thirteenth,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Prize Money, Bounty, Loss of Clothing Pensions, Back Pay, and all Claims against the Government Promptly Collected and Libera, Advances made.
JOHN W. CASEY, *of Illinois.*
Capt. JOHN FRARIER, JR., *Late of the Treasury Department.*
O. K. GRANT, *Late of the Treasury Department.*
D. P. BODFISH, *of Massachusetts.*
REFER BY PERMISSION; TO
Maj. Gen. SILAS CASEY, *United States Army Washington, D. C.*
Hon. DAVID DAVIS, *Judge of U. S. Supreme Court.*
Hon. J. A. J. CRESWELL, *U. S. Senator, Maryland.*
sept 9 tf.

Notice to Farmers.
THE subscriber takes this method of informing the Farmers of Talbot and the adjoining counties that he has on hand and is constantly manufacturing all kinds of Castings suitable for Fall use, such as Single, Double and Treble Ploughs. Besides the very large stock on hand at present, all kinds of Castings or Ploughs will be made to order.
Those having repairing to be done should send it in early in order that it may be completed in time for use.
aug 26 CHAS. KEILHOLTZ.

LATEST FROM
BALTIMORE.
I WOULD inform the public that I have just returned from the City with a larger and greater variety of goods in my line, embracing the following:
Groceries,
Woodware,
Queensware,
Hardware,
Notions,
Tobacco, &c.
I would call the attention of the lovers of the *Weed* to my large stock of
TOBACCO,
both Smoking and Chewing, among which may be found the following favorite brands,
Genuine Gravely,
Louisa Bell, direct from Va.
Peabody,
Navy, &c.
Also a large stock of
LIQUORS,
of the choicest varieties—which has been bought on the most reasonble terms, and will be sold at small advance.
Returning thanks to the generous public for their past patronage, I hope by strict attention to business and an endeavor to please to merit a continuance of the same.
JNO. T. FORD,
St. Michaels.

NEW
MILLINERY & 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 at the old stand on Dover Street, recently occupied by Mrs. Margaret C. Stewart, and with 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 at the corner of Washington and Dover Streets.
The public's obedient servant,
sep 16-1y E. A. LYNCH.

Just what's Wanted.
THE place where you can get Clocks, Watches and jewelry nicely repaired at the shortest possible notice and on the most reasonable terms by
A. J. FIDDIS.
Store on Washington St.
aug 19-3t near the M. E. Church

Attention Farmers.
PHOSPHATES,
Constantly on hand—all the leading varieties.
Moro Philips
Rhodes' "Standard".
Whitelock's Ceralizer.
T. B. Tiers & Co.'s "Ammoniated."
Delivered at nearest landing at Baltimore prices. Send your orders in.
sep 9tf THOS. C. NICOLS, Jr.

DRAUGHT and Plough Collars at lowest city rates. Fine lot Horse Brushes and Curry combs.
Whips—Carriage, Wagon, ladies' and gents' all of Milliken's superior make and very cheap at MURRAY'S, sep 16

A LARGE LOT OF PLOWS, plow castings, Rope and Chain Traces Collars, Bridels, Hames, Baskets, Shovels, Spades and Forks, just received and for sale at Baltimore prices at the Hardware Store of,
sept 16 BARTLETT & TRIPPE.

A fine assortment of Books and Stationery fine Cutlery, Toys, Fancy Goods, Candies, Nuts, Lemons, &c., just received and for sale by
sept 30 CHARLES ROBINSON.

HELMBOLD'S
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,
For Non-Retention or Incontinence of Urine, Irritation, Inflammation or Ulceration of the Bladder or Kidneys, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel or Brick Dust Deposit, and all Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, and Dropsical Swellings.

H

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BACHU FOR WEAKNESS ARISING FROM EXCESSES OR INDISCRETION.
The Constitution once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which Helembold's Extract Buchu invariably does. If no treatment be submitted to, Consumption or Insanitary ensues.

E

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU
In affections peculiar to females, is unequaled by any other preparation, as in Chloosis or Retention, Irregularities, painfulness or supposition of customary evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus state of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa, and all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from habits of dissipation, imprudencies, or in the Decline or Change in Life.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH,
Will radically exterminate from the system diseases of the Urinary Organs arising from Habits of Dissipation *at little expense, little or no change in diet, and no exposure;* completely superseding those *unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiva and Mercury* in curing all those unpleasant and dangerous diseases

L

USE HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU
In all cases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, immediate in its action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.
Those sufferings from Broken-down or Delicate Constitutions, procure the remedy at once.
The reader must be aware that however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect his bodily health, mental powers, and happiness, and that of his posterity. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

M

PHYSICIANS, PLEASE NOTICE.
We make no secret of the ingredients. HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU is composed of Buchu, Cubebs and Juniper Berries, selected with great care, and prepared in vacuo by H. T. Helmbold, Druggist and Chemist, of sixteen years' experience in the City of Philadelphia, and which is now prescribed by the most eminent physicians, has been admitted to use in the United States Army and is also in very general use in State Hospitals and public Sanitary Institutions throughout the land.

BUCHU.
(From Dispensary of the United States)
DIOSMA CRENATA. BUCHU LEVES.
PROPERTIES.—Their odor is strong, diffusive, and somewhat aromatic; their tastes bitterish, and analogous to mint.
MEDICAL PROPERTIES AND USES.

B

—Buchu leaves are gently stimulant, with a peculiar tendency to the *Urinary Organs,* producing diuresis and like other similar medicines, exciting diaphoresis when circumstances favor this mode of action.
They are given in complaints of the Urinary Organs, such as Gravel, Chronic Catarrh of the Bladder, Morbid Irritation of the Bladder and Urethra, Disease of the Prostrate, and Retention or Incontinence of Urine, from a loss of tone in the parts concerned in its evacuation. The remedy has been recommended in Dyspepsia, Chronic Rheumatism, Cutaneous Affections, and Dropsy.
Helmbold's Extract Buchu is used by persons from the ages 18 to 26, or in the decline or change of life; after Confinement or Labor Pains; Bed-wetting in children.

O

☞ DR. KEYSER IS A PHYSICIAN OF OVER thirty years' experience, and a graduate of the Jefferson Medical College and the University of Medicine and Surgery of Philadelphia

MR. H. T. HELMBOLD:
Dear Sir.—In regard to the question asked me as to my opinion about Buchu, I would say that I have used and sold the article in various forms for the past thirty years. I do not think there is any form or preparation of it I have not used or known to be used, in the various diseases where such medicate agent would be indicated. You are aware, as well as myself, that it has been extensively employed in the various diseases of the bladder and kidneys, and the reputation it has acquired in my judgment is warranted by the facts.

L

I have seen and used, as before stated, every form of *Buchu*—the powdered leaves, the simple decoction, tincture, fluid extracts,—and I am not cognizant of any praparation of that plant at all equal to yours.—Twelve years' experience ought, I think, to give me the right to judge of its merits, and without prejudice or partiality, I give yours precedence over all others. I do not value a thing according to its bulk, if I did other *Buchus* would out-do yours, but I hold to the doctrine that bulk and quantity do not make up value—if they did a copper cent would be worth more than a dollar.
I value your Buchu for its effect on patients. I have cured with it, and seen cured with it, more diseases of the bladder and kidney than I have ever seen cured with any other Buchu, or any other proprietory compound of whatever name.
Respectfully, yours, &c.,
GEO. H. KEYSER, M. D.,
140 Wood Street Philadelphia. Pa.
August 11, 1865.
Are for Helembold's Fluid Extract Buchu.

D

☞ Direct letters to
HELMBOLD'S
DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE
No 594 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,
OR
HELEMBOLD'S MEDICAL DEPOT.
No. 104 SOUTH ST., BELOW CHESTNUT,
PHILADELPHIA.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
BE WARE OF COUNTERFEITS.
ASK FOR HELMBOLD'S.
TAKE NO OTHER.
oct 7-1y

For the Gazette.

BACKWARD!!
BY T. E. M.

Pensive, how pensive the world seems to-day;
With Autumn winds moaning the hours away;
The low sun of evening, its partings all o'er,
The hush of the pond, the trance on the shore,
Yet still in the heart, as out on the fields,
The hand of decay, its talesman wields,
And casting its spell o'er records within,
Guides the soul to musings on what hath been.
Buried low, buried 'neath sods of the years,
That sped away quickly, all but their fears,
Are feelings and thoughts of the bright and pure,
With beautiful hopes that did not endure,
And though they are coffined in mem'rys urn,
Yet backward, still backward the soul will turn,
And will not be torn from its vigils there,
Which ever its keeping in tearful prayer.
I know that the future is red with light,
Of a morning's dawn where shall be no night,
Of a long, long rest for the weary feet,
With a princely home, where storms never beat,
But I cannot bring back the mourning thought,
Whose wond'rings seem with a sacredness fraught,
Nor can I from mem'ry's gallery tear,
The pictures of love that are fading there.
Then let me turn backward, the tide of life,
That battleth about me, in maddened strife,
Weary with watching for the brave and true,
Childhood, I'm longing to slumber with you,
The low sweet hum of the nursery rhyme,
The kiss of my mother at even-time,
Or, innocent lispings of childhood's prayer,
O backward; ye years! till I worship there.
There sleeping, I'd rest in the lap of love,
With ministering spirits bending above.
If there sped not o'er me by memory's door,
The wing of the "Stately Raven" of yore,
Whose presence new haunteth my lonely way,
And who, as of old, doeth evermore say,
To me, as to him who hath mourned before,
"Lost Lenore! only that, and nothing more."
How saintly and pale that face seemeth now,
With its wealth of tresses shading the brow,
Its music and laughter lost to the ear,
And only its spirit spell hov'ring near,
How far gone the time when its words beguiled,
And shadowed the manhood, in trust of the child,
Yet how near the hour, when the harp-string broke,
How silent the cords which love once awoke.
I'ts well that the heart should have loved and lost,
Should have withered beneath deception's frost,
The pains of the earth, like fingers well skilled,
And wearing rich caskets, with rare gems filled,
While ever the bruised heart is looking up,
And resting the "unseen" from faith's pure cup,
The rays of the "Backward" and "Onward" meet,
And misery sleeps at the Savior's feet.
Seaford, Oct. 18th, 1865.

TO MRS. JESSY BELL JONES.
Concerning the Difficulty she Experiences in Keeping her Servants.

It has been stated to me, confidentially, that you have had nineteen different cooks, and thirteen chambermaids in your house during the past year. This may be slightly above the annual average. I should hope so. I do not understand how flesh and blood could endure such changes. Yet you live and thrive; and the new servants come and go about the usual number per month. Your husband grew tired, long ago, with rasping against so much new domestic material, but has learned fortitude by practice. One or two attempts on his part to tell you that there were women who kept their servants for months and years without change, and to convince you that it was possible that there were bad mistresses in the world as well as bad servants, resulted in scenes which will be avoided in future. Not if he were to see a procession of young women entering your house and emerging from it through all the weary year—not if he were to hear a constant storm raging in the kitchen, and echoing throughout the passages and chambers, would have ever intimate that you were not the paragon of mistresses, and that your girls were not the meanest, dirtiest, sauciest pot slewers that ever invaded an abode of civilization.
No, Mrs. Jones; you will have it all your own way, without any interference from him. He knows you are in the wrong, and so do you; but he will never tell you so again. On the contrary, he will sympathize with you after a fashion, and take your part in all your quarrels and all your domestic difficulties; but he will quietly wish, meanwhile, that you had the faculty of getting along pleasantly with your servants. I have intimated to you that you know yourself to be in the wrong. You are not a fool. On the contrary you are a very sharp, bright woman, and you cannot fail to see that there is a reason, *somewhere in your house,* for your failure to keep your servants. Your neighbor lives in the same climate that you do. The roof of her house is covered by slate from the same quarry; her Stuart's stove is of the same size as yours; her laundry is no more convenient than yours; her servants are no better fed than yours; she gives no better wages than you; but she keeps her servants, and you do not keep yours. When one of her servants marries, or sickens, or, for any reason, wishes to leave her, fifty others stand ready to take her place, and she has her pick of them all, while you are obliged to take such as come, and such as feeled compelled to come after having heard that you are a hard mistress. For you must know that masters and mistresses have reputations among servants—reputations made up, and weighed, and widely known. You, and a hundred other women whom I know, have bad reputations among servants; and when you deal with them, you are always obliged to deal with them under the disadvantage which a bad reputation bears with it.
Suppose we have a little plain talk about these matters, and see if we can get at an understanding of them. You will pardon me if I tell you, in the first place, that you are an opinionated person, which is a mild way of stating that in certain respects, you are very conceited. Your pet conceit is that you are a model housekeeper, and your opinion is that you know the best and only proper modes of doing the work in your kitchen, and in your house generally. You have your particular order in which all things about you are to be done. The machinery of your household arrangements, as it exists in your mind, is a perfect whole, and every executive element that you introduce into it must adapt itself to that machinery, or it is cast out at once, or is so harrassed that it casts itself out. Suppose a girl enters your kitchen who understands her business, but who has learned it under another mistress, and a different household economy. She has learned to do her work in a certain way, and after a certain order. She has her notions as well as you. It is quite possible that those notions may be in many respects better than yours. You insist, however, from the moment she enters your service that she shall do your work in your way. You do not wait to see results. You do not wait to see how she will succeed if left entirely to herself, but you go into the kitchen with her, and superintend every act. You give her no freedom, you encourage no independent efforts; you take the whole burden on yourself, and insist that she shall be your machine.—When she forgets your directions, or steps aside from them, you find fault with her. She soon frets with this sort of treatment, and you are told to look for another girl.
I have told you that your pet conceit is that you are a model housekeeper, and tried to show that your difficulties with your servants grow out of your insisting that they shall do everything in your way. I think I may justly say, in addition, that there is a certain sensitiveness of will in your constitution which aggravates these difficulties. You are imperious. There is one spot in the world where you have the right to rule—one spot where that will of yours has the right to assert itself and make itself law.—Perhaps there is no other spot where your will is recognized. Your house is your only domain. There you are a queen, and you are sensitively alive to all interference with your prerogatives. It frets you to feel that there is any other person in the house, with a will, who has anything to do or say about your domestic affairs. You do not feel that a servant has a right to an independent opinion on any subject connected with her service; and when any such opinion finds practical expression, it enrages you. A servant may feel that if she does her work well, in the way most convenient to her, she does all that you can reasonably claim; but feel that unless that work—in all its modes and particulars—has followed the channel of your will, you have been insulted in your own house. In short, madam, you are "touchy," and when you are touched, you scold and when you scold, off goes your girl. You have excellent pluck, however. I have never known you to lament the loss of a servant.—They are always such terrible creatures that you were glad to get rid of them.
I do not know how you came to be just the sort of mistress you are. You were a very pleasant little girl, with a sweet temper. It has really puzzled me to find out the reason for your peculiar development. I suppose there must be an "ugly streak" in you somewhere, but you did not show it when you were a child. Your hair is red, I know, (call it golden,) and your eyes black, but the hair is beautiful and soft, and the eyes has a world of love in it for the man it worships and for his children. My theory is, that every nature which has any force in it will assert itself somewhere, in some form, and that if it fails to be recognized in society it will make itself recognized where there are none to dispute its claims. I do not recall a single famous housekeeper, with a splendid faculty for getting rid of servants, and a bad reputation among them, who, at the same time, was a woman widely recognized in society.
If you, Mrs. Jessy Bell Jones, were an acknowledged power and authority in the social circle; if you were a fine musician with the opportunity to charm your friends; if you had a high degree of literary culture, and were received everywhere in literary circles as an ornament or an equal; if you possessed a recognized value out of your house, or in your parlor, beyond other women of your class or sect, I think you would be content—that your servants would get along well enough, and that you would get along well enough with them. But you have turned housekeeper, and directed all your energies, and all your ambitions, and all your will, into the channel of housekeeping; and woe to the servant who stands in your way.
Under these circumstances, there are a few practical questions which it would be well for you to ask yourself. Do you feel that your system of management pays? Do you enjoy these constant troubles with your servants? Do you think your husband enjoys them, and your irate or plaintive representations of them? Do you not feel sometimes as if you would be willing to give a good deal of money, and put yourself to a good deal of trouble to get along as smoothly with your girls as some of your neighbors do? Do you wish or expect always to live the same sort of life you are living now?
In making up your answers to these questions, you must remember that any change which may be made must begin with yourself. If you are really willing to make sacrifices for the sake of peace and perpetuity in your domestic arrangements, you can have both; but you will be obliged to sacrifice your will, and a good many of your pet notions concerning housekeeping. If it be sweeter to you to have your will, than it is to keep girls steadily who will serve you reasonably well, why, of course, that settles the question; though it is doubtful whether you would get so much of your will accomplished by sending them away as you would by keeping them.
You must take certain facts into consideration when you hire a servant. The most important is, perhaps, that when you hire a servant you do not buy a slave. You do not buy the right to badger and scold her, to impose upon her unreasonable burdens or to treat her as if she were only an animal. You are to remember, also, that there are two sides to this relation of mistress and servant. Labor is not a drug in this country yet, thank Heaven, and it is quite as important to you that you have servants, as it is to your girls that they do service. You and your girls are under mutual obligations to treat each other well. In England and on the Continent where human *life,* owing to peculiar circumstances, is in excess—a condition which cannot possibly exist in healthily constituted society—servants are born into families often, and grow up dependants, forever attached to the family name and interest. A good place and a permanent one is equivalent to a treasure with them, and they will make many sacrifices to preserve it. Here, it is different.—Labor is everywhere in demand, and no girl ever steps out of your door without knowing that, within a short space of time, she can easily find another place, with a chance, at least, for better treatment than you give her.
There is another consideration to which I am sure sufficient importance has not been attached. You are a Protestant, as the majority of Americans are, and you know that servants who come to you, and whom the most of us employ, are Catholics. It is notorious and incontrovertible that your servants are taught to consider you a heretic—a person who has no religion, and who is bound as directly for hell as if she were a murderess. It is cruel to teach these ignorant women such horrible stuff, but they are taught it. The Irish girl in your kitchen, who perhaps does not know her alphabet—who propably has not the first idea of the vital truths of Christianity—regards you and the whole community of American Protestants with contempt, as the accursed of God, and of those whom she supposes to be His representatives on the earth. She has been bred to this opinion, and it may be the only really strong opinion she has in her mind. She has no doubt that a drunken, profane, lying scoundrel, if he is only in the Catholic Church, has a better chance for heaven than the purest Protestant that lives, because she has been taught from childhood that there is no salvation out of "the Church." Now I say women thus bred cannot possibly entertain such a degree of respect for you that they will take patiently your style of treatment. It is notorious that they receive even with abject humility, indignities from masters and mistresses belonging to their Church, while they exact from Protestants the last ounce of that which is their due as Christian women. I do not complain of this particularly, but I allude to it to show that you, and every Protestant mistress in America, must necessarily labor under disadvantages in the management of servants.
There is still another consideration which you and all other mistresses should make, which is, that all girls who are good for anything must do their work in their own way, or not do it well. One of the hardest things in this world for any person who has brains, and the power to use them, is to do another person's work in another person's way. To most persons, the attempt to do this is always disgusting, and often distressing. It is only hacks and blockheads that can possibly submit themselves to the degradation which such a service involves. You must always be content with these, or you must have servants who have some notions and ways of their own. A servant may be a humble person, but she has her will, and her pride, and her desire to be somebody in her place, just as much as you have; and she will not sell her right to entertain an opinion, and have her way in the little details of her service for a dollar and seventy-five cents a week, to you or anybody else. I must confess that I sympathize with her in this thing. Among your servants you may reasonably require results economically attained, but all that exactness which insists on dusting a piano from the north to the south, or prescribes the whole routine of a kitchen, to its minutest particular, and vigilantly maintains it, is an insult and a hardship, and is certain to be regarded and treated as such by every servant who is good for anything.
Now, if you are willing to make all these considerations, you can have servants and keep them. If you are willing to consider that your servant is not a slave, and has a right to the treatment due to a rational woman, that you have no right to harrass her with your notions or your petulances, that you are under as strong an obligation to treat her well as she is to treat you well, that she has been bred to consider you a heretic—one for whom God has no respect and Heaven no home; that it is, in the nature of things, impossible for a really capable and good servant to do her work cheerfully and well when she is required to do it in a way not her own; that in this world of imperfection there are some things which will be unpleasant "in the best regulated families;" that it is better to enjoy peace generally, than to have one's will in unimportant particulars,—I say that, if you are willing to consider all these things, I do not see why you may not keep your servants as long as other people, and have just as good a time with them. It will be very hard for you to break into this thing, and I know of but one way for you to proceed. Get a new cook—the best you can find—and promise to pay her good wages. Then hold up your right hand and swear, in the presence of your husband, (who will record your oath with unaffected delight,) that you will not enter your kitchen for a month, unless it be to praise some particular dish, or tell the cook how nicely everything looks in her domain. At the end of the month, you will have learned that cooking can be carried on in your family without your help, that your cook is contented and pleased, that you are happier than you have been for ten years, that you have more time for reading, and dressing, and visiting, and that inconveniences attending a course like this are much less than those which have thus far accompanied your housekeeping life. I would not prescribe constant absence from the kitchen as the only safe course for all; I simply say that it is the only safe course for you. After a few months shall have passed away, and you shall have come to love your new way of life, it will be safe for you to take a general oversight of your kitchen again. You must run, however, whenever you feel the old fever coming on.
Did you ever think how easy it would be to make your pretty name—"Jessy Bell"—into Jezebel? It would be just as easy to transform your pretty nature into one which that name alone would fitly represent. I do not account you one of those women, possessed with the devil, who are as much the horror of husband and children as of servants. You are not even one of those women (from whom the gods defend me and mine) to whom the vision of a speck of dirt is the cause of a convulsion and the inspiration of a lecture that would frighten anything but a clod out of the house. Mysterious are the ways of women. There be women who take delight in being miserable and making others so; who can scold, or cry, or howl, or spit fire; who would not be happy if they could be; who badger everybody—implacable, unreasonable, abominable women, from whom all gentle womanhood has departed. There be such women as these, I say, and you have seen them.—Will you permit me to tell you that you are in great danger of becoming one of them? It is not hard for a woman in your circumstances, who has set up for model housekeeper, with a sensitive will and a determination to have everything in her own way, to neglect the cultivation of those goodnesses and graces which keep her spirit soft, and keep it in sympathy with those who love her.
The secret of living comfortably in this world consists in making the best of such unpleasant things as cannot be avoided. It is necessary for you to obtain your servants from the same class the rest of us do. They are not a very reliable class of people, but they have in them the labor that you want, and you must have. The question simply is, whether, under the circumstances, you will make yourself and your husband miserable by insisting on that which you have never yet succeeded in getting—perfect servants—the perfect slaves of your will—or whether you will get the best servants you can, make allowances for their shortcomings, and put up with their imperfect service for the sake of peace. The way in which you answer this question will determine anything concerning your own personal character. The best way for you is to confess—to yourself, at least—that you have been all in the wrong, and to change your entire policy. Turn your energies in some other direction. Be as good a housekeeper as you can, under the circumstances, and content with such modest attainments as servants moderately intelligent and immoderately independent will permit. Thus will Mrs. Jessy Bell Jones live long and comfortably on the earth, rejoicing the hearts of her husband and children, enjoying a good reputation among the class on which she must depend for service, taking comfort in lady-like pursuits, and avoiding the imminent danger in which she stands of becoming "Mrs. Jezebel Jones."—*Timothy Titcomb.*

Poetry in Undress.
An English paper, which rejoices in the name of "Ladies Own," thus plays tricks with rhyme and reason:—"It is many years since I fell in love with Jane Jerusha Skeggs the handsomest country girl by far that ever went on legs. By meadow, creek, and wood, and dell, so often did we walk, and the moonlight smiled on her melting lips, and the night winds learned our talk. Jane Jerusha was all to me, for my heart was young and true, and loved with a double and twisted love, and a love that was honest, too. I roamed all over the neighbours' farms and I robbed the wildwood bowers, and tore my trousers and scratched my hands in search of choicest flowers. In my joyous love I brought all these to my Jerusha Jane; but I wouldn't be so foolish now, if I were a boy again. A city chap then came along, all dressed up in fine clothes, with a shiny hat and a shiny vest, and a mustache under his nose. He talked to her of singing schools (for her father owned a farm,) and she left me, the country love, and took the new chap's arm. And all that night I never slept, nor could I eat next day, for I loved that girl with fervent love that nought could drive away. I strove to win her back to me, but it was all in vain; the city chap, with the hairy lip, married Jerusha Jane. And my poor heart was sick and sore until the thought struck me, that just as good fish still remained as ever was caught in the sea. So I went to the Methodist church one night, and saw a dark brown curl peeping from under a gypsy hat, and I married that very girl. And many years have passed and gone, and I think my loss my gain; and I often bless that hair chap that stole Jerusha Jane."