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TERMS.

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THE EASTON GAZETTE.

Vol. XLIX — Easton, Talbot County, Md., August 4th, 1866. — No. 31

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Of one square (six lines,) insertion 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.

CHAS. H. GIBSON
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Office opposite the M. P. Church. [jan 7-y

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

LEWIS A. LEONARD,
Attorney-at-Law,
jan 6-1y EASTON, MD.

WM. T. DIXON & BRO.
WHOLESALE DEALERS AND Commission Merchants in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 306 Baltimore St.
feb 3-1y* BALTIMORE.

DR. JOHN C. EARLE has removed to the late residence of Capt. Henry J. Strandberg, and his office over the Drug Store of Dawson & Brother. All professional orders left at either his residence or the Drug Store of Dawson & Brother will be promptly attended to.
jan 6

SURVEYING.
THE subscriber, having had considerable experience, offers his services to the public to perform all kinds of
SURVEYING, &c.
Charges moderate. Address,
CHAS. E. SHANAHAN,
Surveyor,
apr 23—1y Bay Hundred P. O.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.
FARMERS in want of Labor can be supplied with Farm Hands, Laborers, House Servants, &c., by applying to
OLIVER WOOD,
Real Estate Broker, Baltimore.
N. B.—Orders left with Wm. T. Hardesty, Easton, will be promptly attended to.
O. W.

AUCTIONEERING.
THE subscriber having taken out license for 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.

Powell & Wright
HAVE a second time returned from the city and have opened a handsome stock of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
Gentlemen's Wear,
Notions, Groceries,
Hardware,
Woodenware,
Liquors, &c.,
all purchased since last decline in prices, for cash, and will be disposed of at a very small advance. (may 5

Buy from the Manufacturers.
PAPER-HANGINGS, BORDERS, &c.
Gold-Band Window Shades,
White, Green, Buff, and Blue Window Hollands,
Tassels, &c.
GREEN PAINTED REED BLINDS,
Curtain Papers, Fireboard Prints, &c.
The above articles are always on hand in large quantities at HOWEL & BROTHER'S,
250 Baltimore street,
opposite Hanover,
Baltimore Md.
Workmen sent to all parts of the city and country to put up Paper or Window Shades.
Country merchants supplied at lowest manufacturers rates. All inquiries by letter promptly attended to. [apr 21-1y

WHEELER & WILSON
HIGHEST PREMIUM
LOCK STITCH
SEWING MACHINE
Awarded the Highest Premium, at the
WORLD'S FAIR,
just held in London, England, where all the Machines of Europe and America were in Competition. Also at the
INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION
In Paris, France, and at
EVERY UNITED STATES FAIR
At which Sewing Machines have been exhibited.
The principal Companies making Sewing Machines are Wheeler & Wilson, J. M. Singer & co., and Grover & Baker. Of the Machines made there were sold during the year last reported:
By Wheeler & Wilson, 21,305
By J. M. Singer & o, 10,955
By Grover & Baker, 10,280.
Showing Wheeler & Wilson's sales to be double those of any other Sewing Machine company in the country.
214 West Baltimore Street,
july 1-1y Baltiomote, Md.

PAINTS AND OILS—White, Red and Black Lead, Chrome Green, Chrome Yellow Prussian Blue, Vermillion, Umber; also linseed Oil, Turpentine, Benzine Varnish, and a other articles needed for painting, at reduced prices by [mar 31] DAWSON & BRO.

DEEMS', Sovereign Remedy for Fever & Ague, or all other chills and fevers.—Deems' Hepatic Pills for the cure of the Liver disease, for sale at the drug store of
une 16 LEVIN H. CAMPBELL.

LONDON LAYER RAISINS—of superior quality; also Figs, Prunes, Orange, Lemons, Almonds, &c., just received by
mar 31 DAWSON & BRO.

LIGHTNING FLY PAPER.—One sheet will kill a quart. Price only 5 cents, at
july 21 DAWSON & BRO'S.

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, Leucorrhoea, 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 Bachu, 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 for, of *Buchu*—the powdered leaves, the simple decoction tincture, fluid extracts,—and I am not cognizant of any preparation 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.

MILLINERY AND FANCY
GOODS!
Spring and Summer Fashions for 1866.
As Cheap as the Cheapest.
MRS. M. A. STEWART, has just returned from the city with a very complete and handsome assortment of Millinery, of all kinds and latest styles, also a very choice assortment of Dress Trimmings and Fancy Goods of every description, all of which has been selected with great care and would be sold very cheap for cash or to punctual customers on short credit. All kinds of Millinery work done in the best manner. The subscriber returns her thanks to her friends and the public generally for past favors and hopes to merit a continuation of the same.
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY
repaired and sold at the same stand opposet New Hotel. Publics obedient Servant [apr 14] C. H. STEWART.

CONSUMPTIVES,
READ WHAT DR. SCHENCK IS DOING.
DR. J. H. SCHENCK.
DEAR SIR:—I feel it a duty I owe to you, and to al who are suffering under the disease known as Consumption and Liver Complaint, to let them know what great benefits I have received from your Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic in so short a time. By the blessing of God it has cured me thus far.
Dr. Schenck, I will now make my statement to you, as follows:—About eighteen months ago I was attacked with a severe caugh, and it settled on my lungs; I could not retain anything I ate, and suffered with evening fevers and night sweats. I was very much reduced. The whites of my eyes were very yellow; likewise my skin; my appetite all gone, and unable to digest what I did eat; bowels swolen, irregular and costive. I was very low spirited, and had such violent spells of caughing when I laid down at night and when I arose in the morning that they would last one or two hours.
I then would be nearly exhausted, and was entirely unable to lie on my left side. I cannot describe my wretched suffering as I would wish to do. Every organ in my body was diseased or deranged. Such was my situation at this time, and I was confined to my bed from the last of February, 1862, to June, 1862, not able to sit up. I had the best of medical attendance the whole of the time. My cough was so very bad that it racked me very much. I at this time raised a large quantity of thick, yellow, offensive matter—sometimes with blood, and it was generally accompanied by nausea and a furred and thick coated tone gue. At the time of coughing so badly I would have sharp, shooting pains in my left side and heart, nigh sweats, and soreness all through my whole chest; had much inward fever, pain in my back and under my shoulder blades and in the small of my back, and at times so severe that it would throw me into spasms. Now my physician gave me up to die. Others I had, and the best of them, but they could do nothing for me, and at that time I was nothing but skin and bones. I then was in the western part of Missouri. In June last we left there for the East, and in August last we came to New York, and I was so reduced that I could only walk a little with my husband's help. After I had been here a short time the salt water breeze made me feel much better for a time and then I had again to call a physician for aid. We had four of the best physicians of New York on the diseases of the lungs, and doctors of all kinds, but of no avail.—They said I was past cure, and that my lungs were too far gone for any one to cure me. But at this time I was on my feet about the house, not able to do much of anything. In November last I grew worse, and the consumption diarrhea set in and lasted about eight weeks. We had tried all and every thing that I could grasp at like a dying person for my disease—consumption and liver complaint—but of no avail.
In January, 1863, I was brought down again on my bed, and was not expected to live the night out. My husband stayed at my side, and other friends, and they all give me up to die. At this time every one who saw me did not think I would ever leave my bed a living woman. The first night I was attacked with spasms, and was deranged most of the time. A friend, Mrs. Harris, came to see me the last of the week, and brought the Sunday Mercury. In it was an account of a great cure performed by Dr. Schenck. She read it to me, and it was so much like my disease that I asked my husband to go and see him for me. At this time I had given up all hopes of ever getting well again, and made my peace with God, to be ready whenever he called for me.
On the 27th of January, 1863, my husband called on Dr. Schenck, 32 Bond street, New York, and stated to him my case, with a request for him to call and see me, which he did, and examined me with the respirometer. When he was about to go I asked him if he could cure me? His reply was: "I cannot tell, both lungs are diseased, as the bronchial tubes are affected on both sides." And yet he seemed to think there were lungs enough left for me to recover. He wished me to try the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic at once, saying it would do me no harm, if it did me no good. The first week it seemed to give me strength, so that on Sunday after I sat up in bed and ate hearty for a sick woman; but the next week I lost all hope and wished my husband no to give me any more medicine. But the doctor had warned him of this, and when the medicine was clearing out the system it made them feel somewhat restless, and to persevere; and he insisted on my taking it; and now I feel the benefit of it. For after eight days I began to gain my strength, and, with the exception of a cold that put me back some, I have been gaining strength of body, my cough is going away, and all my pains are gone; no soreness of the body, my bowels are regular, and my breath is sweet, and I rank God that I am now going about, and new and lead as well as ever I could. I have taken sixteen bottles of the medicine, eight of each. I now have a good appetite and rest well at night; my cough does not trouble me in getting up or lying down. I would here say to the afflicted with consumption or liver complaint, that Dr. Schenck is no humbug. You can rely on what he says. Delay not; it is dangerous to trifle with these diseases. If you would be cured, go at once; and any one wishing to know the facts as herein stated can call at my residence, 117 Wests Houston st., New York city.
MRS. MARY F. FARLOW.
We the undersigned, residents of New York, ar acquainted with Mrs. Farlow, andk now her stater ment to be true. We also know that she used De Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup and SeaweedTonic, and have reason to believe that to this medicine she owe. her preservation from a premature grave.
B. FARLOW, 117 West Houston st.
EUGENE UNDERHILL, 676 Greenwish st.
MRS. EUGENE UNDERHILL, 676 Greenwich st.
AUGUSTA UNDERHILL, 676 Greenwich st.
A. F. HARRIS, 117 West Houston st.
EMILY GLOVER, 117 West Houston St.
J. L. COLE, 33 Cottage pl.
M. E. LEIGHTON, 483 Broadway.
MRS. BENJAMIN CLAPP, 19 Amity pl.
I am well acquainted with Mrs. Mary F. Farlow, and with her husband, Mr. B. Farlow, they having, for a few months past, attended at my church, and I am convinced that any statement which they might make may be relied on as true.
JOHN DOWLING, D. D.,
Pastor of Bedford St. Baptist Church, N. Y.
Dr. Schenck will be professionally at his principa office No. 15 North Sixth street, corner of Commerce Philadelphia, every Saturday, from 9 A. M. until 4 P. M., No. 32 Bond street, New York, every Tuesday, from 9 to 3; No. 38 Summer street, Boston Mass., every Wednesday, from 9 to 3, and every other Fridry at 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md.—All advice free, but for a thorough examination of the lungs with his Respirometer, the charge is three dollars.
Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic each $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 per half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers.
dec 17

LIME! LIME!!—A prime article of White Washing Lime, for sale by
apr 21 THOMPSON & KNAUFF.

The World is full of Beauty.

There is beauty in the forest,
Where the trees are green and fair;
There is beauty in the meadow,
Where the flowers scent the air:
There is beauty in the sunlight,
And the soft blue beam above;
Oh! the world is full of beauty
When the heart is full of love!

There is beauty in the fountain,
Singing gayly at its play,
While rainbow hues are glittering
On its silvery, shiny spray,
There is beauty in the streamlet,
Murmuring softly through the grove;
Oh! the world is full of beauty,
When the heart is full of love!

There is beauty in the moonlight,
When it sleeps upon the sea,
While the blue, foam-crested billows
Dance and frolic joyously;
There is beauty in the lightning gleams
That o'er the dark waves rove;
Oh! the world is full of beauty,
When the heart is full of love!

There is beauty in the brightness
Beaming from a loving eye,
In the warm blush of affection,
In the tear of sympathy;
In the sweet, low voice whose accents
The spirit's gladness prove:
Oh! the world is full of beauty
When the heart is full of love!

How Brigham Young's Wives Live.

A Mrs. Waite, who has lived in Utah, has written a book, in which she describes the life of the women in that territory. The following is an extract from the chapter on Brigham's wives:

"The internal arrangement of affairs at the harem is very similar to that of a young ladies' boarding school. Each woman having her own room, her affairs are all centred there. The culinary department is under the control of such of the wives as Brigham from time to time appoints. She is the stewardess, and carries the keys. A cook is employed—Generally a man—and several servants besides, who are under the control of the stewardess.

When the meals are prepared and ready, the bellings and each woman, with her children, if she have any, flies down to the dinner table, and is seated as before stated.

Each, on rising, has her children to attend to, and get ready for breakfast; this over, she commences the business of the day, arranges her rooms, and sits down to her sewing or other work, as the case may be.

A sewing machine is brought into requisition, and one of the number appointed to use it.

Most of the women spin and make their everyday clothing, doing their own coloring. They are proud of the quality of cloth manufactured in their establishment every year. All work hard, and take but little out of door exercise.—Parties and the theatre are the favorite amusements. At the theatre Brigham and one or two of the favorite wives sit together in the 'King's box,' but the remainder of the women and children sit in what is called Brighan's corral. This is in the parquette about the centre of the area. The proprietor goes down once or twice during the evening to the corral, and chats for a few moments with one and another, but in a short time he can be seen beside his 'dear Amelia' again.

At the Mormon parties much gaiety prevails. Appearances are maintained, some what by paying more respectful deference to the first wives on such occasions. Gentiles with whom the saints are on good terms, are well received and kindly entertained at these parties, and all join in giving themselves up to the influences of mirth and festivity. Dancing is not only a favorite amusement, it is more; it is cultivated to such an extent that it becomes a passion.

Brigham's women, though better clothed than formerly, still work hard. They are infatuated with their religion, and devoted to their husband. If they cannot obtain his love they content themselves with his kindness, and endeavor to think themselves happy. As religion is their only solace, they try to make it their only object. It does not elevate their minds it deadens their susceptibilities, and as they are not permitted to be women, they try to convince themselves that it is God's will they should be slaves.

A music teacher, a dancing master, and a teacher of the ordinary branches of an English education are employed in the family school. Also a teacher of French. His children have much better advantages than any other in the territory.—Dancing and music are the leading accomplishments, and everything else is made subordinate to these.

Grass Widows and Widowers.

The following has a very wide application, and will be read with a smile of appreciation by both sexes:

HUSBAND TRAVELING—Scene 1: Room, Hotel Spittoon full of cigar stumps. Bourbon whiskey. All hands equipped for a night's spree.—Husband in a hurry to be off, writing:

"*Dear Susie*: My time is so occupied with business, that I can hardly spare a moment to write to you. O darling how I miss you, and the only thing that sustains me during my absence is the thought that every moment thus spent is for the benefit of my dear wife and children. Take good care of yourself, my dear and feed the baby on the cow's milk. Excuse haste," ect.

WIFE AT HOME—Scene 2. Parlor. All the gas lit. Thirteen grass widows. Fred, from round the corner with his violin; Jim, from across the way with his banjo; Jack, from above with his guitar; Sam, from below with his flute lots of others with their instruments. Dancing and singing; side board covered with nuts, fruits, cakes, cream, whiskey, &c. Wife in a hurry to dance, writing to husband:

"*Dear Hubby*: How lonesome I feel in your absence. The hours pass tediously. Nobody calls on me, and I am constantly thinking on the time when you will be home and your cheerful countenance light up the now dreary routine of every-day life. My household duties keep me constantly employed. I am living economically as possible, knowing that your small income will not admit of frivolous expenditures.—But, now, dear, I will say good bye, or I will be too late for the monthly concert prayer-meeting. In haste, yours."

☞ "Do you consider lager beer intoxicating?" "Vell, ask for dat, I gant say. I trink leefty to seexty glasses a tay, and it tosh not hurt me, but I don't know how it would be if a man wash to make a hog of hissell.

☞ Good women are the salt of the earth; sweet ones the sugar, pungent ones the pepper, biting ones the mustard, and sour ones the vinegar.

☞ They say that Hercules was "known by his foot." A man had better try to make himself known by his head.

Cured of Boasting.

In the quiet country village of L——lived young Tom Burton. He had an insufferable amount of vanity, and was continually prating about his adventures with men, beasts, and creeping things. To hear his own story, he was the hero of a thoused bloody encounters. Jack Hood determined to put his courage to the test. Coming to him one afternoon, greatly agitated, Hood said:—

"Burton, a person has threatened to shoot me to-day, and I want to know whether I can rely on you for assistance."

"Oh, certainly," pompously responded he.—"I will not see a hair of your head injured!"

Proceeding down the street arm-in-arm, according to the arrangement, some one suddenly stepped from behind a building and commenced firing rapid shots at Hood. Burton thought it would be his turn next, and seeing his companion in arms fall, took "leg bail," and was soon out of all danger. As soon as he was fairly out of sight, Hood coolly arose and concealed himself, to watch further developments. In the course of several hours Burton returned to town and seeking the hotel bar-room with woeful countenance, inquired when poor Hood was going to be buried! The roar of laughter that followed was perfectly stunning, and effectually cured him of his habit of boasting.

A Bit of a Silver.

California has long been celebrated for "big things," animal and vegitable, and the following adds to the list:—

Before Justice F——, at San Juan, Nevada county, was brought a Hibernian, charged with assault and battery upon a fellow countryman. Many witnesses were examined; and, finally, Jimmy C——was called to the stand.

"Mr. C——, state what you know about this case."

"Well, your honor, Barney and Patrick had a bit of quarrel about some wood they had been cutting. They were standing near the wood-pile in front of the house, and after jawing a little, Barney picked up a bit of a silver, and gave Patrick a little tap on the head, and he went over on the wood pile—and that was all there was about it."

Justice F.——."You say Barney hit Patrick on the head with a bit of a silver. What kind of a silver was that?"

"Well, you honor, 'twas a small thing—a bit of a chip."

"But we want to know how big it was; give us your idea of about the size of it."

"Well, your honor, (after some hesitation,) I think it was about two feet long, and about as big round as my wrist!"

TREATMENT OF DROWNED PERSONS.—I. Send with all speed for medical aid, for articles of clothing, blankets, &c.

II. Treat the patient on the spot, in the open air, exposing the face and chest freely to the breeze, except in too cold weather.

III. Place the patient gently on the face (to allow any fluids to flow from the mouth.)

IV. Then raise the patient into a sitting posture, and endeavor to excite respiration.—

1 Buy snuff, hartshorn, &c., applied to the nostrils;

2. By irritating the throat by a feather or the finger;

3. By dashing hot and cold water alternately on the face and chest. *If there be no success,* loose no time, but

V. Replace the patient on his face, his arms under his head, but the tongue may fall forward, and leave the entrance into the wind-pipe free, and that any fluids may flow out of the mouth, then

1. Turn the body gradually but completely on the *side, and a little more*, and then again on the face alternately, (to induce inspiration and expiration).

2. When replaced, apply pressure along the back ribs, and then remove it, (to induce further expiration and inspiration), and proceed as before.

3. Let these measures be repeated gently, deliberately, but efficiently and perseveringly, *sixteen times a minute only. Continuing* these measures, rub all the limbs and the trunk *upwards* with warm hands, making *firm pressure*, energetically. Replace the wet clothes by such other covering, &c., as can be procured.

WHICH HALF.—Here is an English story of the times, a *bank* and *panic* incident that must not be lost:—

In the midst of the late excitement, and at the moment when everybody thought all the banks were going to the dogs together Jones rushed into the bank of which he has a stock holder, and thrusting the certificate into the face of the transfer clerk, he said, in great haste:

"Here, please transfer half that to James P. Smith!

The clerk looked at it, and asked,

"Which half, Mr. Jones?"

"I don't care which half," replied Jones, puzzled at the inquiry.

"You had better go to the courts; I can't make the transfer without a legal decision. If you really wish to transfer your other half to Mr. Smith, we can't do it here."

Jones was confounded. He knew the banks were all in a muddle, but this was too deep for him. He took his certificate from the hand of the smiling clerk, and on looking at it, lo! it was his *marriage certificate!* Being a printed form, on fine paper, and put away among his private papers, it was the first thing that Mr. Jones laid hands on when he went to his secretary for his bank-stock script. He went home, kissed his wife, glad to find she hadn't been transferred to Mr. Smith, and taking the right papers this time, hastened down town in time to get it all straight.

NOVEL COAT OF ARMS.—There is in New York a gentleman of ample fortune, which he received by inheritance. His wife recently ordered a new carriage, and was anxious that the "family" coat-of-arms should be emblazoned upon its panel. This the husband consented to; and taking a pen the millionaire drew something resembling a small mound by it was stuck a manure fork, and upon the fork was perched chanticleer, rampart.

"Why, what's this? asked madam, in amazement.

"That," said the man of money, "is our family coat-of-arms. My grandfather made his money carting manure in Brooklyn, and invested it in real estate in New York. Now listen to the explanation of the arms. This mound and fork represents my grandfathers occupation; the cock perched upon the top of the fork represents myself, who have done nothing but flap my wings and crow on that dunghill ever since."

The carriage still has plain panels.

OPPORTUNE APPEARANCE OF OLD NICK.—The following "yarn" is often related among the Methodists, and many belive it:—Lorenzo Dow, being belated one night in his travels, unceremoniously entered an out-of-the-way house and requested lodgings. The woman of the house objected, having for a friend a man whom Lorenzo soon ascertained was not her husband.—But Lorenzo insisted, and she at length consented—immediately fastening, against further unwelcome visitors, the only outside door of the house. Soon a loud knocking was heard. It was her husband, unexpectedly returned. Unable to leave the house, the friend, to conceal himself, jumped into a large box conveniently at hand, and hastily covered himself with the hatchelings of flax it contained, by which time the wife had unfastened the door and admitted her husband. Having spent the evening at the tavern, he was just tipsy enough to be both courterous and courageous. He soon made the acquaintance of Lorenzo, whom he had heard much of but had never seen. He had been told that he could raise the devil, and he insisted upon his immediately doing so—not that he believed in any, but if there was any he wanted to see him. In vain Lorenzo objected, protesting his unwillingness and the danger attending it, etc., but the more than half-drunken husband insisted. At last said Lorenzo. "If you are determined to see him, open the door, put out the light, and stand out of his way, or he may take you with him; for when he comes it will be in flames of fire, and I warn you of the consequences." Lighting a bunch of matches, that there might be a great smell of brimstone, and muttering over a few untelligible sentences, Lorenzo set fire to the hatchelings, and cried out. "Come forth, thou evil one, and be gone forever!" when out sprang the man, completely enveloped in flames, and put for the open door, leaving the house with the most unearthly yell. To his dying day the husband was ready to testify that Lorenzo not only *could*, but *did* raise the devil, for he had seen and smelled him.

FOURTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.—There are certain days which hold a conspicuous place in the history of different nations in common, as well as different public characters. As regards one of these days, at least, the coincidence is very striking. The fourteenth has been memorable in many ways, and memorable perhaps above all other days for assassinations. Let us note a few of the famous: On the 14th of May, 1610, Ravillac murdered Henry IV. of France; on the 14th of July, 1793, Marat was killed by Charlotte Corday's dagger; on the 14th of February, 1400, Richard II. was murdered in Pomfret Castle; and on the same day of the month, 1696, the dastardly plot to assassinate William III. was discovered and frustrated; Capt. Cook was killed on the 14th of February, 1799; Admiral Byng was executed on the 14th of March, 1857, the victim of an unscrupulous administration; the Duc de Berri was stabbed on the 13th and died of his wounds on the 14th of February, 1820; an attempt was made at Baden by Oscar Becker, a half-mad student, to kill the King of Prussia on the 14th of July, 1861; on the 14th of January, 1858, Orsini and Pierri were guillotined for their diabolical attack on the Emperor of the French; and on the 14th of April, 1865, the atrocious and cold-blooded assassination of Abraham Lincoln, and the attempted murder of Mr. Seward, convulsed America with grief and indignation and shocked the whole civilized world.

THE NEXT UNITED STATES SENATE.—The terms of the following seventeen members of the Senate of the United States will expire on the 4th day of March next: Ira Harris of New York, James A. McDougall of California, L. S. Foster of Connecticut, Lyman Trumbull of Illinois, Henry S. Lane of Indiana, J. M. Kirkwood of Iowa, Samuel C Pomeroy of Kansas, Garrett Davis of Kentucky, John A. J. Creswell of Maryland, B. Gratz Brown of Missouri, James W. Nye of Nevada, Daniel Clark of New Hampshire, John Sherman of Ohio, James W. Nesmith of Oregon, Edgar Cowan of Pennsylvania, and Timothy O. Howe of Wisconsin.—There are also two vacancies to be filled—one in New Jersey and one in Vermont. The canvass for the succession is already becoming animated and interesting. Mr. Sherman has secured a re-election. Cornelius Cole, of the House of Representatives, has been elected in place of Mr. McDougall; Orris S. Ferry in place of Mr. Foster, James Harlan instead of Mr. Kirkwood, and James W. Patterson, of the House of Representatives, in place of Mr. Clarke.

THE PRINTER'S COMMANDMENTS.—Thou (especially the ladies) shalt love the printer, for he loveth you muchly.

Thou shalt subscribe for his paper, for he seeketh much to obtain the news of which you remain ignorant.

If a business man, thou shalt advertise, that thus thy profits may enable thee not only to pay for thy paper, but 'put money in thy purse.'

Thou shalt not visit him regardless of his office rules—in deranging the paper.

Thou shalt not touch anything that would give him trouble—that he may not hold thee guilty.

Thou shalt not read the manuscript in the hands of the compositor—for he will not hold thee blameless.

Thou shalt not read the news before it is printed, for he will give it to you in due time.

Thou shalt ask him few questions of the affairs of the office.

Thou shalt not at any time send abusive and threatening letters to the editor, nor cowhide him more than five times a year.

DOES IT APPLY TO YOU?—The Dayton (Ohio) *Journal* publishes the following as having occured in that city. We submit it to our readers and the consideration of the public generally without the least thought that any one will find anything in it that could possibly be of personal application.

"Little 'Mame' was discussing the great hereafter with her mamma, when the following ensued:

"Mame—'Mamma' will you go to Heaven when you die?

"Mamma'—'Yes, I hope so child.'

"Mome—'Well, mamma, I hope I'll go too, or you'll be lonesome?

"Mamma—'Oh, I hope your papa will go too.'

"Mame—'Oh, no, papa can't go, he can't leave the store.'

"Mamma thought she had a good one on papa, as he can't often leave the store to go to prayer meeting."

NOT BAD—"How much will you charge, massa magistrate, to marry me and Miss Dinah?"

"Why, Clem, I'll marry you for two dollars."

"Two dollars! What you charge to marry white folks, massa?"

"We generally charge them five dollars, Clem."

"Well, you marry us like white folks, and I'll give you five dollars, too."

"Why, Clem, that's a curious notion, but as you desire it, I will marry you like white folks, for five dollars."

The ceremony being over, the magistrate asked for his fee.

"Oh no, massa, you no come up to de 'greement—you no kiss the bride."

"Get out of my office, you black rascal."

☞ A dogma is defined, as an opinion held down with a pearl.