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. L. Easton, Talbot County, Md., July 6, 1867. No. 25.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Of one square (six lines,) insertee 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.

A orders addressed to the editor, post paid will receive prompt attention.

NEW GOODS.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

STOP! LOOK AT THIS!!

Great Bargains Open for the Season

Run to EMANUEL'S very quick
For HIGH PRICES are mighty sick,
If you wish to keep him down
Buy the CHEAPEST GOODS IN TOWN,
Take your CASH and BARTER there
He will be polite and fair,
BARGAINS there you all can get
TEN per cent. his profits net,
So rush along be in the ring
And do your trading while I sing,
FRESH ARRIVALS every day
CHEAP and CHEAPER, buyers say,
CALICOES of every shade and
Only TEN CENTS for lowest grade,
Hoopskirts there are pile on pile
The newest shapes and latest style,
MUSLINS, FANCY GOODS, Hats & Shoes
CLOTHING ready made to USE,
So don't delay but push along
While I sing this CHEAP STORE song,
EMANUEL has the cheapest GOODS
And BALMORALS of every style,
So run along and take a peep
At GOODS that all agree are CHEAP,
In thirty-three lines I cannot tell
Of all he has and how he'll sell,
But this I know, he's selling cheap
And profits large he dosen't reap,
"No dead men wanted here," 'tis said
But let them blow high price's dead,
So I'll advise you CALL and TRY
EMANUEL'S when you wish to buy.

Having laid in a large stock of all kinds of Spring, Summer and Fancy Goods, I would ask a share of the public patronage, as they will find prices very low. Call and examine my stock.—Store opposite the Court House. Respectfully.

Easton, April 20 M. EMANUEL.

1867. 1867.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

"Quick Sales and Small Profits,"

IS STILL THE MOTTO OF

HENRY ISAACSON & CO.,

AT EASTON, MARYLAND.

We beg leave to inform our customers and the public in general, that we have just received the largest stock of

Spring and Summer Goods,

and offer to sell them at the very lowets prices.

Our stock of Dry Goods consist in part of Delaines, Chalies Mozambiques, Black silks, Alpacas, good quality from 50 upwards, Alpca Lusters, the latest styles, at 35 cts., and a great maney other Dress Goods at remarkable low prices.

In Domestic Goods, we have almost every brand of Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Striped Cottons, blue and brown Denims, Ginghams, Calicoes, and Bed-Tickings. Prices of Calicoes (fast colors,) Muslins, ranging from 10 cts upwards.

Our Notions, Fancy and White Goods, consist of white Cambrics, Nansooks, Swiss Mousselins, Plaid Cambrics, Irish Linen Shirtfronts, etc. Spool Cotton, Patent Thread, &c., which we sell at greatly reduced prices.

In the Hosiery line, our stock is complete, also Gloves for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, and Children from 25 to 00 per cent lower than our former prices.

Ready Made Clothing, such as Frock-Coats, Sack-Coats, Pants and Vests in suits or separate Linen Coats, Pants, etc. Men's Hats, "Straw Hats at 12½" and a general assortment of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, we have at prices to defy competition.

Gentlemen's Boots, Shoes, Brogans, Ladies' and Children's Shoes of all descriptions, also the Ladies' favorite Lasting Polish, Balmoral Shoes, we are selling at Philadelphia retail prices and warranted to give satisfaction.

Of Shawls, Ladies' Cloaks, Silk Coats, etc., we have a variety at low prices.

Ladies,' Misses' and Children's Hoopskirts from 25 cts upwards.

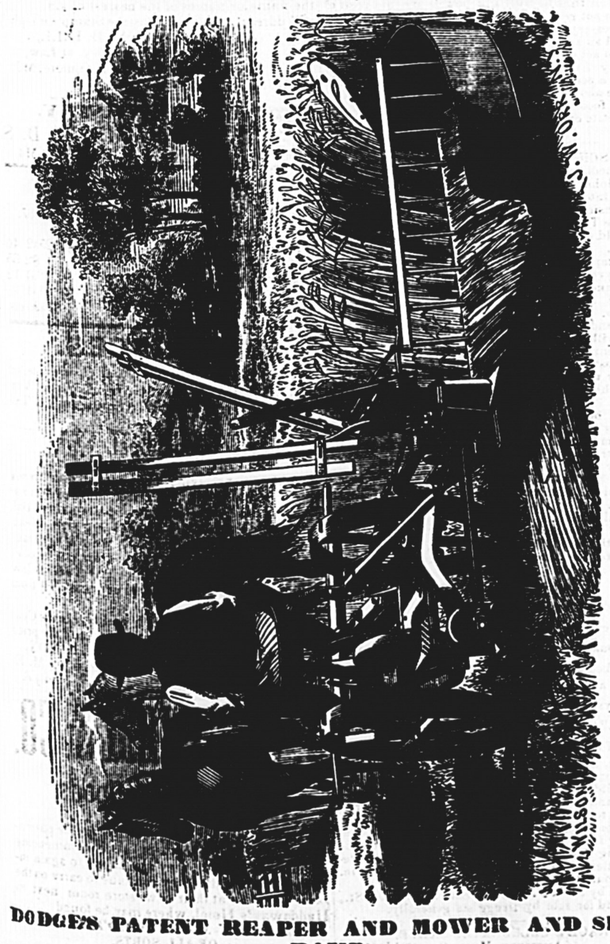
Linen Duck, etc., for Gentlemen's suits, and a great many other goods too numerous to men tion.

We repeat our thanks for former favors, and shall with no less zeal in the future, study the interests of our customers. Please give us a call. All goods warranted as represented. Respectfully, (mar 18) ISAACSON & CO.

Store opposite the E. N. Bank.

For sale—cheap—a large lot of Dry Goods Boxes at H. Isaacson & Co's.

For the Season of 1867.



DODGE'S PATENT REAPER AND MOWER AND SELF-RAKE,

Ohio and Buckeye Patents Combined, awarded the highest premium at the great trials in 1866, at the United States fair at Auburn, at the grand fair of the St. Loius Agricultural and Mechanical Association, and the Lousiana State fair at New Orleans.

The improvements for 1867, make it a perfect Self-rake, and as a combined machine it is unequalled.

We constantly keep on hand, all necessary repairs, so that we can supply anything needed on short notice. To the farmers of Talbot and vicinity, this makes an important item, as it removes the necessity of sending to a distance for extras and repairs. As we are General Agents for the Eastern Shore, we will appoint sub agents in localities remote from Easton.

For pamphlets and further particulars apply to [may 4-3m] TUTHILL & AVERY.

Lumber! Lumber!

JUST landing at my yard at Easton Point, a full assortment of White Pine and Hemlock Lumber,

Lathes,
Bricks,
Hair,
Lime,
Shingles

and building material generally. Also Cumberland coal for Blacksmithing, all of which I will sell at lowest Baltimore prices for cash.

Doors, frames, Shutters and Sash furnished to order at factory prices. Respectfully,

ROBERT B. DIXON.

Office Washington St., Easton, Md.
may 18

A CARD
TO THE PUBLIC.

WE take this method of informing our friends and patrons and the public generally, that we have just returned from the city with an elegant stock of new and beautiful

SPRING GOODS.

We would also embrace this opportunity to return our thanks to a generous public for the liberal patronage bestowed upon us for the past twenty years, and we trust we may be allowed to indulge the hope, that by strict attention and untiring perseverance in business, we shall merit and receive a continuance of the same.

The public's obd't. servants,
mar 30 THOMPSON & KERSEY.

Spring & Summer Fashions,

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

MRS. E. A. MASON, has just returned from Baltimore and Philadelphia, with a splendid assortment of

Millinery and Fancy Goods,

which she has selected with great care and at the lowest cash prices, which will be sold at small advance.

She has added to her business a full set of Embroidery and Brading Stamps, and will do stamping of all kinds at city prices.

Being thankful for the liberal patronage she has received heretofore, solicits a continuance of the same, [apr 13

Spring & Summer Fashions.

Millinery and Fancy Goods.

MRS. E. A. LYNCH, has just returned from the city with a well selected assortment of

Millinery Goods,
Fancy Goods,

Dress Trimmings, &c.,

which she has selected with great care and at the lowest cash prices which will be sold at small advance. A large stock of Pattern Bonnets on hand, and all kinds of repairing done at short notice. The public is requested to call and examine for themselves.

Being thankful for the liberal patronage she has received from her friends and the public generally she solicits a continuance of the same.
apr 20

J. STEINEM & CO.

New Spring Goods,

THE subscriber being thankful for the patronage extended to them since commencing business in Easton, they are happy to again inform the public that they continue to carry on the same business at their new store room next to Haddaway's Hotel, where may be found

READY-MADE CLOTHING
OF ALL SORTS.

Pants,
Vests,
Dress Coats,
Sack-Coats, Whole Suits, &c. They will also have cloathes made to order with neatness and despatch. They hope by a strict attention to business to receive the favors of the public. Now is the time to secure bargains in Summer clothing, as the season is advancing. Call and examine their stock.
may 4

E. T. LEONARD. EDWARD BLAND. C. R. LEONARD

FARMERS & MERCHANTS' LINE,

Agnes and Tread Haven.

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 pase 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 accompaniedbyt 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.

MACCARONI—Genuine Italian Maccaroni, also fresh Sardines and Olive Oil, large and small bottles, for sale by
may 18 DAWSON & BRO.

CHEAP HOOP SKIRTS.—There can be found at EMANUEL'S cheap cash store, Hoop Skirts, selling as low as *fifty cents*.
apr 20

LIME—No. 1 Wood Burnt Lime, by the barrel or Hogshead.

R. B. DIXON.

STARCH—Kingsfords superior Starch always on hand and for sale by
may 18 DAWSON & BRO.

MUSLINS.—Bleached and unbleached in great variety, at prices that can not fail to please, at [apr 27] H. ISAACSON & CO.

AXES.—A very superior lot of Mann's celebrated cutting Axes received by steamer. For sale by [oct 13] BARTLETT & TRIPPE.

PLASTER—Pure ground Plaster for grass crops, barrel or ton.
apr 20 NICOLS & BARTLETT.

LIME—Best quality by the barrel or hogshead. [apr 20] NICOLS & BARTLETT.

From the Marlborough Gazette.

My Mother.

I am thinking of thee, mother,
For thy voice and gentle tone
Come softly stealing o'er me
As I am sitting, sad and alone.
My heart hath known its sorrows
Since they laid thee in the grave,
And I sighed to sleep beside thee,
Where the grass and violets wave.

Thy tender loving kindness,
That blessed my life's young hours,
Gave beauty to that hallowed time,
Like the early dew to flowers;
And as the murmurings of the water,
Or the plaintive, moaning dove,
Are the sighings of my spirit
For thy lost and holy love.

Young life, without a mother's love,
Is a dreary joyless thing:
Like the barren earth would be,
Without the breath of spring.
Then let thy angel voice still come,
To calm my pulses' throbbing wild,
And mother—dear, sweet mother!
In Heaven, still love thy child.

THE DEMOCRACY WANTS SAMBO'S VOTE.

The following laughable burlesque portrays the desire of the so-called Democracy to secure the votes of the enfranchised negroes, merely foreshadowing what will be a common occurrence among Democratic politicians. It is an extract from a letter written by a Washington now colored voter to a brother negro of Tennessee:

"Dar's a diffrense tween Washington now Washington six weeks ago—a perceptible difference. Dey had a way ob kickin niggahs dat wus aggrawatin. Ebery Secesh in de city hed learned de most tenderest spot on de shin; an de brickbats! Lord bress yoo, Samyooel, dis chile neber could understand befo, why de niggah's skull wus so thick. De Lord made it so on purpus so da brickbats wood bounce off ob em. Eberything is fitted for de place it fills. Ef de niggah's skull wus like a white man's dar woodent a been a livin niggagh in Washington to day. But dar is a change in de soshel condisin ob tings. Yesterday dar was a member ob de Common Council what want's to be elected agin nex month, come into my barber shop, and sez I to him,

"Shave, mas'r?"

"My deer sah," said he, ketchen me by de hand and fallen across my shoulder, "don't call me mas'r no more. Under de shadder of dat flag," sed he, pintin to de Capitol, "ebery man is free, and dar aint no mas'r."

"Wha-a-a when?—sence when?" sed I 'stonished, for he wus de most 'teckshnit man I eber did see sence the day I wus married.

"My brudder," sed he, "de Afrikin, ob which race yoor a magnificent specimen, is now in a fair way ob workin out his mishun. De shackels falls off his limbs, and he stands up in de lite of de bressed sun, a man, and a brudder, and a voter. Yoo is my ekal, and ——"

"But wat's de matter?" sed I, "I'member 'stinkly, only two free seberal weeks ago, yoo kicked me off de sidewalk for askin yoo for de two last shaves yoo owed me for. Wat's cum over yoo? Am I more a man an' a brudder now dan I wus den?"

"My friend," sed he, "I hope, I earnestly hope, dat yoo won't 'member dem little spasms agin me. De fac is, I—I notice yoo hed ambition into yoo, and I wus feerful, 'deed I wus, dat yoo'd rise faster dan wuz for yoor good.—But dat's all ober,—come."

And dat made me shut up de shop, and we walked out arm-in-arm and he went to de beer shop wid me. On de way we met a pile of Irishmen, and dey wuz 'stonished. "Nigger!" dey yelled—and dey made fo' we, but dey seed I wuz in good company and dey steyed dar hans. We stopped in all de beer shops, and he payed for all de 'freshments, ebery time touching my glass and drinkin to the petual harmony ob de races, and hopin dat so far ez de Democrisy of Washington wus concerned, de hatchet wus berried foreber.

"My friend," sed he, in a whisper, "de fack is dat de gubermint of de city hes kum to de 'clusion dat de Irishmen workin on de public works ob de city aint de right men, and we shall have to turn em loose. Kin we git, d'you spose, two or three hundred culud men to take dere places and when de 'lection kums, et we'se 'lected, dar'll be more places for em."

It seemed to me jes ez tho I smelt suffin.—Sez I, "My friend—for we are friends now, aint we?"

"Kin you doubt it?" said he.

"I neber take a 'cisive step widout 'sultin Potifer."

"And who is Potifer," said he.

"He's a man and brudder, too," sed I. "Now I tell yoo wat. We'll go back to my shop, and stay dar till I fetch Potifer, and we'll 'scourse on dis pint."

He went back wid me, an' I went to Potifer and tole him all 'bout it. We 'cluded we'd see jis how far this 'ticklar man and brudder wud go to git a niggah's vote.

When we 'ribed we talked it all over till half past one P. M., (dat means in the nite season, 'member dat,) when dis man and brudder sed it wuz high time for him to go.

"No," sed I, "my friend—for you is my frend—it's rainin out, de street is dark, stay here; here is my mattress, its radder narrer for tree ob us, but dats better dan going out. Stay wid us, and we'll talk it ober; dat's a good deal to be sed, aint dey Potifer!"

And Potifer sed yes, and finally for fear of 'fendin us, he 'cluded to do it. I bilt up a rousin fire, so dat it was hotter dan a ground hog's hole, and Potifer, who's a laborin man an hadn't washed his feet for a week, and 'side all dat he's counted de loudest smellin shade in de city, laid down on de back side of de single mattress, and de man and brudder wat wants to be Alderman, in de middle, and I on de foreside; and dar we lay and swet and swet, till de poor fellah wuz a'mos smoddered. When I thought he hed 'nuff ob it I got up.

"Now," sed I, pullin him out, "Git!"

"Wat?" said he.

"Git," sed I, "Duz you tink dis chilea fool? Duz yoo tink dis niggah don't know p'cisely wat yoo want an' how yoo speck to git it? Wa you doin heah, sleepin wid niggahs in a seven foot square room, wid a hot fire, an' atween 'em at dat? Duz yoo tink I don't 'member de kickin two weeks ago, and woodent you dun it to-nite ef it wuzent dat I got de powder ob kickin you next month at the ballot box? 'Pears like its all I kin do to keep my hans off ob yoo now. Pay me dem two shaves and git."

And he did git.

A Woman's Freak.

The Cincinnati *Times* tells the following interesting story: A very respectable gentleman from Chillicothe, accompanied by his wife and niece, the latter a very prepossessing young lady, arrived in the city and got accommodations at the Henrie House. Attending the young lady was her affianced, a worthy young man of Chillicothe, to whom she had been engaged for three years past, expecting soon to be married.

Their three years of courtship had only appeared to stengthen the mutual admiration and love which seized them both upon the occasion of their first meeting. Everything seemed to point toward a speedy and happy union—in fact, we believe the journey to the city was partially for the purpose of obtaining certain necessary articles to complete a bride's outfit. The young man was of steady, industrious habits, in a good business, and uncle and aunt looking forward to his marriage with their niece with pleasant anticipations regarding their future.

In the afternoon this pleasant and quite harmonious little family had a callar at the Henrie House, in the person of another young man, an old acquaintance of the young lady's, and a former resident of Chillicothe, but now a telegraph operator at a town not far away from there. This young man, as we are informed, was under an egnagement of marriage with the young lady some years ago, but the engagement had been broken off. He was on perfectly friendly terms, however with all parties. He said he was about to be married, and he asked the uncle and aunt if they would permit their niece to accompany him to a milliner's on Fourth street for the purpose of selecting a bonnet for his intended, and the request was readily granted. They had not been gone very long when she returned and afterwards sat down to tea with her friends as though nothing had happened; but there had though.

After tea the telegraph operator came to the office of Henrie House and demanded his wife's baggage with a considerable display of importance. Explanation ensued and it transpired that while the young lady was out to select a bonnet for the telegraph operator's intended, they concluded that the bonnet fitted her as well as any body, and so they got married. When the story was told them and marriage certificate was shown, there was an uncle and aunt petrified with astonishment. There was a young man from Chillicothe, however, who was not so much petrified, for when he came back and learned what had transpired, he took his pistol and expressed a strong desire to shoot some one. He would probably have reduced the corps of telegraph operators by about one if he could have found the instrument—we might call it the telegraph instrument—of his ruin. But he had gone, together with the perfidious woman to whom he had hoped to be united.

Anecdote of Stephen Girard.

Stephen Girard had a favorite clerk, and he always said he "intended to do well by Ben. Lippincott." So when Ben got to be twenty-one, he expected to hear the *Governor* say something of his future prospects, and perhaps lend a helping hand in starting him in the world. But the old fox carefully avoided the subject. Ben mustered courage. "I suppose I am now free, sir," said he, "and I thought I would say something to you as to *my* course. What do you think I had better do?" "Yes, yes I know you are,', said the millionaire; "and my advice is that you go and learn the cooper's trade."

This application of ice nearly froze Ben out; but, recovering his equilibrium he said if Mr. Girard was in earnest, he would do so. "I am in earnest;" and Ben forthwith sought the best cooper in Spring Garden, became an apprentice and in due time could make as good a barrel as the best. He announced to old Stephen that he had graduated, and was ready to set up business. The old man seemed gratified, and immediately ordered three of the best barrels he could turn out. Ben did his prettiest, and wheeled them up to his counting room. Mr. Girard pronounced them first-rate, and demanded the price. "One dollar," said Ben, "is as low as I can live by" "Cheap enough; make out your bill."

The bill was made out, and old Stephen settled it with a check of $50,000, which he accompanied with this little moral to the story.—"There, take that, and and invest it in the best possible manner, and if you are unfortunate and lose it, you have a good trade to fall back upon, which will afford you a good living."

☞ A jumping match for the championship and a purse of two thousand dollars took place at Pittsburg, on Wednesday, between Robert Way of Pittsburg, and Norman P. Bartle, of New York. The contest resulted in the success of Way, who jumped twelve feet five and a half inches, while his competitor was not able to jump over twelve feet three inches. After the match, however, Way made a single leap, which covered a distance of sixteen feet. We take it that this is a more manly sport than prize fighting.

☞ The bonnets in Paris are not growing any larger but smaller if possible,

A Man of 70 Years to be Hung for Shooting his Wife.

At the recent term of the Criminal Court of Bracken county, Ky., held at Brookville, a man seventy years old, named Hiram Thomas, was tried on a charge of murdering his wife, Margaret Thomas, on the 18th of March, 1864. The only witness for the prosecution was Isaac Davis, who testified that he was engaged by Thomas to shell corn; the most of the day on which the murder was committed, he and others shelled corn in Thomas' barn; that towards evening he add Thomas took a lot of corn and went to the latter's house for the purpose of shelling until bed time. While they were thus engaged, Mrs. Thomas and Davis commenced joking the old man in regard to his partiality for other women beside his wife. The conversation was kept up for some time, Thomas, who did not seem to like it, every now and then remarking, "I will kill," Davis, who was shelling corn on the chimes of a burrel, stated that he did not pay any attention to the remarks of Thomas about killing, but was suddenly startled by the report of a gun, and turning round found the old man with his gun in his hands, and Mrs. Thomas leaning back in her chair against the wall, with her head partially blown off, and her pipe which she had been smoking, still in her mouth. When the witness saw what had been done, he exclaimed, "Hiram, you have killed Aunt Margaret;" to which Hiram replied, "have I? then I will kill another," and commenced reaching for another gun, when Davis ran out of the house and fled from the premises. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and the prisoner was sentenced to be hung on the first Friday in August next. Strong efforts are being made to obtain a new trial for him. The condemned man has been a citizen of Bracken county for thirty-five years, and always bore a good character.

Importance of Advertising.

The following from the Pittsburg *Gazette*, an sketch of a business house in that city, admirably illustrates our views:

"In a brief interview with one of our most liberal patrons a few days since, we inquired his experience of the policy of advertising. We regard his answer as noteworthy, and commend it to the consideration of others. He said the same kind of business in which he is engaged had been carried on at the same stand for ten years by one, and nearly 10 years by another predecessor. These men gave diligent attention to the business, and were sober and frugal, but spent nothing for advertising. They were just barely able to eke out a living. That he bought out the concern ten years ago, and begun debtor for the whole establishment. He felt poor and only expended fifty dollars per annum in each of the business papers the first year; but subsequently he increased his expenses to several thousand dollars annually for advertising, and the result has demonstrated its utility, as he is to day worth $175,000, and his annuel profits are constantly increasing."

WHAT IS "TARE."—A father living near Cincinnati, was one evening learning his little boy to recite his Sunday school lesson. It was from the fourteenth chapter of Mathew, wherein is related the parable of the malicious individual who went about sowing tares, &c.

"What is a tare?" asked the anxious parent.

Johnny hesitated.

"Tell me my son, what a tare is."

"You had, em," said Johnny, casting down his eyes and wriggling his feet.

"Had 'em!" said the astonished parent opening his eyes rather wide, "why what do you mean, Johnny?"

"When you didn't come home for three days last week," said Johnny, "I heard mother tell Aunt Susan that you was off on a tare."

The Sunday school lesson was brought to an abrupt close, and Johnny, the cunning little rogue, was sent off to bed.

☞ Mary, do you remember the text this morning?"

"No, papa, I never can remember the text, I've such a bad memory."

"Mary," said her mother, "did you notice Sarah Brown?"

"Oh, yes. What a fright! she had on her last year's bonnet, done up, a pea-green silk, a black lace mantilla, brown gaiters, an imitation Honiton collar, a lava bracelet, her old ear drops, and such a fan. oh, my! oh my!"

"Well, my dear, your memory is improving."

☞ Robert Burns was once taken to task by a young Edinburgh blood, with whom he was walking for recognizing an honest farmer in the open street. "It was not," said the poet, "the great coat, the scone bonnet, and the boot hose that I spoke to, but the man that was in them; and the man, sir, for true worth, would weigh down you or me, and ten more such any day."

A BIG MORTGAGE TO NEW YORKERS.—A mortgage has just been recorded in Iowa, from the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Campany to John A. Stewart and Wm. H. Osborn, New York, for sum of nine million dollars. The revenue stamps amounted to nine thousand dollars.

LOSSES BY FIRE DURING MAY.—During May the aggregate losses in the United States caused by fires each involving a loss of at least $20,000, were $2,120,000. This is a smaller amount of loss than was reported for any pervious month during 1867. The aggregate losses during the year thus far has been $16 528,000.

☞ I say, Pat, if I place my money in the bank to-day, when can I draw it out again?"

"Oh," responded Pat, "sure an' if you put it in to-day you can get it out tomorrow by giving a fortnight's notice."

fortnight's notice."

☞ A preacher in Berks county, Pa., discoursing about Daniel in the lions' den, said: "An thar he sot all night long a lookin' at the show for nothing', and it didn't cost him nary a cent.'

☞ An old bachelor, seeing the words "Families supplied," over the door of a shop, stepped in and said he would take a wife and two children.