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TERMS.

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THE EASTON GAZETTE.

Vol. LI. Easton, Talbot County, Md., September 7, 1867. No. 2.

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.

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.

NEW GOODS.

J. W. CHEEZUM, has just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, and has now opened the largest and best stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

(in great variety of style, adapted to the present and approaching season,) ever offered by him, selected with great care, and purchased at reduced prices. He invites his friends and the public to give him a call and examine stock and prices before making purchases.

apr 20

1867. 1867.

Spring Goods

JUST returned from the city with a full and complete assortment of Spring Goods, which were bought at the latest decline in prices, and will be sold accordingly. A large assortment of

Ladies' and Misses Dress Goods,
Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs,
Cambric Edging and Insertings, &c., &c.,
CASSIMERES AND CLOTHS
for gentlemen and boys' wear.

A full stock of Groceries, Queensware, &c., &c. All of which were bought with care and for Cash and will be sold at the lowest market prices.

My customers and the public generally are invited to an examination.

apr 13 JAS. H. GRACE.

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

AT THE
HARDWARE STORE
IN EASTON

MAY be found a complete assortment of HARDWARE AND
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
The latest improvement in
WHEAT DRILLS,
CORN SHELLERS,
HORSE POWERS,
CIDER MILLS,
WASHING MACHINES,
FODDER CUTTERS,
HOUSKEEPERS' HARDWARE, in profusion.
BUILDERS' HARDWARE in variety.
FARMERS' HARDWARE, to suit all tastes.
CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS.
Remember the established Hardware Store, Easton Md. [sept 8

MACHINE OIL—Of prime quality and low price. Also Lard Oil and Solar Oil, for sale by [ju 29] DAWSON & BRO.

NEW SPRING
GOODS.
LATEST ARRIVAL AND LOWEST PRICES.

POWELL & WRIGHT have just opened a handsome and varied stock of Ladie's and Gentlemen's

Dress Goods,
Notions, &c.,

which for *style* and *price* cannot be excelled in this market. Their stock of

Groceries, Liquors,
Woodenware,
Stoneware, &c.

will be found large and at reduced prices, having been purchased at *latest* decline, and will be disposed of at a very small advance.

Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore received by them, they ask and will try to merit continuance. [apr 6

O I C
SOMETHING NEW!

JAPANESE GLASS POLISH,
For cleaning Windows, Knives & Forks, Tin Glass, Silver and Plated Ware.
No Soap! No Water! No Slop!

DON'T say you don't want it until you have tried it, or seen it used.

The Japanese Glass Polish is destined to supercede the use of all other articles heretofore used for cleaning windows Mirrors, Brass, Tin, Glass, and Silverware, and in fact everything where it is necessary to preserve *a fine beautiful polish.* Housekeepers will find it indispensable after once trying it. The beauty of the thing is that the work *is done in a minute*, without any labor. Try it. For sale by

SAML. B. HOPKINS,
Agent for Talbot County.

N. B.—Dealers supplied at a liberal discount. Retail price 25 cts. a box. S. B. H.

Easton, Md. may 11-6m.

ROCKWELL'S SYSTEM
FOR
EDUCATING THE HORSE,
AND HIS IMPROVED SAFETY LINE
HARNESS AND IMPROVEMENT IN BRIDLES,

Patented by A. H. Rockwell, of Harpersville, Broom County, New York, on the fourth day of December, 1866, No. 60,253 or 60,254 for the seven years. These most novel inventions are of greater value to horse owners than any other invention ever gotten up; with it the most vicious runaway or hard-pulling horse can be easily managed; and with the Safety Line the most dangerous kicker, in double or single harness, can be subdued, as it renders it utterly impossible for them to kick, the bitting-bridle and its attachments being so constructed that it does away with all danger of horses breaking their necks by falling backwards: its tendency is to supply and develop the muscles of the neck, instead of breaking them down and making them rigid. The Yankee Bridle, for a different use, is somewhat novel in its construction, and with it a boy or inexperienced horseman can make the most vicious horse perfectly submissive in a few moments.

We have purchased of A. H. Rockwell the entire right of the above Patents and his System for Educating the Horse in the county of Talbot. Being sole owner, and having exclusive control of said Patent in the County above mentioned, no one has the right to manufacture or use the above Patent or System, unless the right to manufacture or use the same is obtained from us excepting such persons as have or may form part of a class which have an illustrated book of his System—those persons having an individual right only.

We are prepared to furnish either Bits or Bridle, and the Safety Line for Kicking; also, Bits or Bridle for Hard-Pulling and Runaway Horses, and the full System complete, as we have on hand for sale his Illustrated Books, that can be purchased with right of use of Patents.—Among the gentlemen that have already obtained the right of use there are none but who are ready to admit that these Patents are very valuable in the hands of horse owners.

aug 27 TRIPPE & MASON.

HUNTS BLOOM OF ROSES—Phalons Hair Invigorator—Gallaudet's Hair Restorer—Chevalier's Life for the Hair—Hall's Sicilian Hair Renewer—Burnett's Cocoaine—Phalon's Oriental Cream—Japanese Hair Stain—Chalfants Coco Cream, just received and for sale by [may 18] DAWSON & BRO.

GRAVELEY'S CHEWING TOBACCO—Of superior quality. Also light and dark pressed, Fig Lead and Fine Cut chewing Tobacco. For sale by

july 27 DAWSON & BRO.

NORTH CAROLINA TAR—For sale by
aug 10 L. H. CAMPBELL.

NAILS, @6 25 cts., per keg.
ju NICOLS & BARTLETT.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

DR. J. M. H. BATEMAN, offers his professional services to the citizens of Easton and vicinity. Office with Dr. Earle on Washington street, adjoining the residence of Mrs. Bartlett, where he can be found at all times when not professionally engaged.

mar 30-6m

Boarding.

HAVING recently opened, for the accommodation of permanent and trancient boarders, at corner 231 Pratt & Sharp streets, Balto., Md., I take this method of informing my friends that they will find, not only home comforts, but can rely on my table being suppled with all the substances and luxuries of the market. The house, for cleanliness and ventilation, is unsurpassed and has just been furnished throughout with new beds and furniture. It also has bath-rooms for the accommodation of patrons.

GEO. GOSLIN,
No. 231 Pratt & Sharp Sts.,
mar 30-tf Baltimore, Md

1867. 1867.

Spring and Summer Hats

Beaston's Hat Store.
(ESTABLISHED A. D. 1810.)

THE subscriber, after returning his grateful thanks to the citizens of Talbot and the adjacent counties for the liberal patronage extended to him during the last 27 yers, informs them that he still keeps on hand a large and well selected stock of plain and fashionable HATS and CAPS, at Baltimore prices for the *cash.*

Ho! all ye! who have "shocking bad hats," come and let him fit you with *new* ones. Store 5 doors south of the Bank.

THOMAS BEASTON.
Easton, March 23d, 1867.

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

NEW
SPRING GOODS.
THOMPSON & KERSEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic
DRY GOODS,

HAVE just returned from the city with their usual large and co mpleie stock of

NEW SPRING GOODS,

of which have been bought during the heaviest pressure on the market and at the lowest net cash prices, and in view of the scarcity of money, the backwardness of the season, the dullness of trade, and other circumstances of the times, they propose to sell their goods at unprecedented low prices.

As it affords them pleasure always to exhibit their stock, they hope their friends and the public generally will call and examine for themselves. [mar 30

ENCOURAGE YOUR HOME
Institutions.

Tuthill & Avery are prepared to furnish at their Agricultural Works and Foundry, Implements of all descriptions, and will sell for cash, lower than can be bought of any house in Maryland. We are manufacturing McCorkell's wheel Cultivator and Gang Plough, unequalled for its kind.

Cultivators for one horse or two oxen of every description,

Harrows, Double, Tripple and Single Ploughs,

Harman's Horse Rake, Gleaner's Fans, Cornshellers,

Grain Drills and everything found in first class Agricultural Houses.

At the Foundary, we are prepared to do job-work of any description:—Boiler Grates, Ship work &c., Iron Railing &c. All work garanteed.

may 4 TUTHILL & AVERY

EDWARDS & LAWRENCE

EXCELSIOR

CLOTHING HALL,

S. E Cor. Second & Market Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

CLOTHING

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings.

DEPARTMENT FOR CUSTOM WORK!

AGENTS FOR OILED CLOTHING.
may 11-10m

TOMATOES.—Just received a fresh supply of those Tomatoes from J. Donovan which gave such satisfaction last season. For sale, in cans and 3 lbs. cans, by POWELL & WRIGHT.

mh219 J G

LATHS—No. 1 White Pine Laths, for plastering and lattice work R. B. DIXON

How Dad Struck Ile.

Dad he went out in the medder,
To work on a new stone wall;
An' he hadn't been gone an hour,
When marm an' I heerd him call;
"Run, Betsey," he yelled, "with a shovel,
To shovel away the sile;
An' Jim, you run for thr neighbors,
For I've struck ile!"

Marm, she run out with the shovel—
You'd orter a seen he run!
And I run a'ter the neighbors,
Tu hurry an' see the fun.
I hollered to every person
That I met within a mile:
"Dad's up in the medder,
An' he's struck ile!"

'Squire Brown run awoy from the harrer,
An' left his team in this lot;
An' Smith jumped out of his ox-cart,
As if it had been read hot;
Miss Prim run away from her snuff-box,
Miss Jones left her soup to bile,
An' both cantered off to the medder
Where dad struck ile.

Some came up through the cornfield,
As fast as their legs could fly;
An' some come through the buckwheat
An' some through the field o' rye
Dad was at work with the shovel,
A shovelin' up the sile,
An' marm had the hoe a hoein'
Where dad struck ile.

Square Jones sot down on the crowbar,
A lookin' most orful wise,
An' set his goggles astraddle
The mountain atween his eyes.
"'Petroleum symptums ar' num'rous,"
He said, as he looked at the sile
That marm hoed out o' the holler
Where dad struck ile.

"It does smell ra'al kerosene—
Jist like the ginnewine snuff!"
Said Miss Prim to Deacon Stubbles,
As she took an orful snuff.
"Who'd a thought they'd a found it
So near to the top of the sile?"
And she looked all around the medder
Where dad struck ile.

Marm hoed away like a steamboat,
An' dad never said a word
He was too busy to listen,
Or hark to what might be heard.
Marm hoed around in the middle,
An' dad shoveled up the sile,
An' both kep' a diggin' to'ard China,
Whire dad struck ile.

They worked for about four hours—
"Betsey," said dad to marm,
"I'm bound to get to the bottom,
If there is one to the farm.
I'm sure if we keep a diggin'
Streight down for a little while,
We'll come where the stuff is plenty,
Fer I struck ile!"

They kept on with their diggin'
Fer about two hours more.
An' we at the top was a waitin',
When we heard an arful roar,
"Betsey's fell inter petroleum,
Right through the sandy sile!"
Dad screeched out like a major,
"An' here's pure ile!"

We got dad out o' the ile-well,
But marm never come to light;
Dad said he was pesky sorry,
For she worked with all her might.
But he could get him another
Ag'in in a little while;
An' we could live in clover
For he'd struck ile!

This season's been very striking;
Grant struck a blow to Lee;
I struck a blow to Bill Perkins
An' Bill struck a blow at me.
Jeff had struck out for a country
He'll reach in a little while;
Marm struck dad with a broomstick,
An' dad struck ile!

HOW BEN PURTLE GOT HIS WIFE.

The very climax of ugliness was Ben Purtle. He was red-haired, and each hair stood as if it cherished the supremest contempt for its next neighbor. His face was freckled as the most bespotted turkey egg. His nose supported at the bridge a huge lump, while the end turned viciously to one side. His mouth had every shape but a pretty shape. His form was ugly. The very climax of ugliness was Ben Purtle.—What was still more strange, Ben had a handsome, bouncing, blooming wife—such as can only be grown upon a country farm.

"How in the duce," said I to Ben one day, "did you ever get such a wife, you uncouth, misshapen quintessence of monstrosity?"

Ben was not at all offended at the impertinence of my question, and forthwith proceeded to solve the mistery thus:

"Well, now, gals what's sensible ain't catched by none of your purty and hifalutin airs.—I've seen that tried mor'n than once. You know Kate was always considered the purtiest gal in these parts, and all the young fellers in the neighborhood used to try to catch her. Well, I used to go over to old Sammy's too, just to kinder look on, you know, and cast sheep's eyes at Kate. But la sakes! I had no more thought that I could get Kate than a Jerusalam cricket could hide in the hair that wasn't on Sammy's bald head—no sir-ee. But still I couldn't help going on. My heart would kinder flutter, and my ears would burn all over, whenever I'd go to talk to Kate. And one day when Kate made fun of me like, it almost killed me sure. I went home with something like a rock jostling about my breast, and swore I'd hang mysell with the first plow-line I found."

"Did you hang yourself?" I asked.

"No; daddy blazed out at me for not taking Ball to the pasture in the morning, and scared me so bad I forgot it.

"Well, one Sunday morning (I reckon it was about a year after the hanging idea) I got up and scraped my face with daddy's old razor, and put on my copp'rus britches, and a new linsey coat mammy had died with sassafras bark and other fixens, and went over to Uncle Sammy's. Now, I'd go to loving Katy like all creation, but I'e never cheeped to anybody about my feelings. But I know I was on the right side of the old folks.

"Well, now ain't it quar," continued Ben, after a short pause, during which he rolled his quid to a more convenient place in his mouth, "how a feller will feel sometimes. Something seemed to say as I went along, 'Ben Purtle, this is a great day for you,' and then my heart jumped and fluttered like a jay bird in a trap.—And when I got thar and seed Kate with her new checked humspun frock on, I rally thought I should take the blind staggers.

"Well, I found the order of the day was to go a muscadine hunting. Joe Sharp and his two sisters and Jim Boles was thar. I'd knowed for a long time that Joe Sharp was right after Kate, and I hated him wus than a hog hates to find his way out of a taterpatch; but I didn't let on. Sharp had on his white britches and fine shoes, and a broad-cloth coat. He walked with Kate; and you ought to have seen the airs he put. It was Miss Kate this, and Miss Kate that—and all such nonsense. After a while we came to a place where we had to cross on a log, and I'd a notion to pitch the sassy, good-for-nothing into the water.

"Stop, never mind," said Ben, giving me a nudge; "Providence done that all up brown.—Nothing would do but that Joe Jharp must lead Miss Kate across first. He jumped on the log in his glee, and took Kate's hand, and off they went. Just as they got half way across a tarnation big bull-frog jumped off into the water.—You know how they holler. 'Snake!' screamed the blasted fool, and jumped back and knocked Kate off up to her waist in the nasty, muddy, black water. And what do you think he done? Why, he run backwards and forwards hollerin for a pole to help Kate out of the water with.—Kate looked at me, and I could stand it no longer. Curchug! I lit ten feet from the bank the first jump, and had Kate out of thar in time.—And think, if the scamp didn't come up after we had got out and said:

"Are you hurt, Miss Katy?'

"My dander was up—I couldn't stand it.—I told him to go and look for that snake. Me and Kate put out for the house. When we started off Kate said:

"'Ben, just let me hold on to your arm, my knees feel sorter weak.'

"Great jimminy! I felt so quar when she tuck hold. I tried to say something nice, but my drotted mouth wouldn't go off any how. But I felt as strong as an elephant, and helped Kate along. Bimeby Kate said:

"'Ben, that Joe Sharp is a good-for-nothing, sneaking cowardly nobody, and if he ever puts his head inside our house again, I will souse him with dish-water, sure.'

"I tried to say something again, but cuss the luck, I couldn't say nothing but squeeze Kate's hand and sigh like a cracky bellus.

"We had got clean out of sight of the others, and Kate says to me:

"'Ben, I feel that you are my protector, and I believe daddy's right when he says you're worth all the rest of the boys in the neighborhood.'

"'Ben Purtle, says I, 'this is a great day for you,' and I made a tremendous effort to get my mouth off again, and out it popped sure enough.

"'Kate,' says I, trembling all over, 'I love you to distraction, and no mistake. I'v loved you long and hard. My heart has been almost broke for two years, and now I want you to say right up and down whether you are going to have me or not.'

"Kate hung down her head and did not say nothing; but I felt encouraged, for she kinder sighed.

"Says I, 'Kate if you are going to have me say so, and if you don't want to say so jist squeeze my hand.'

"Well, she sqeezed my hand right off.—Glory! how I did feel! I felt just like a stream of warm water or sasafrass tea sweetened with molasses was running through my bones, and I just cotched her in my arms and kissed her right in the mouth, and she never tried the first time to get loose."

Ben was so overcum by the narration of his courtship that a short pause for breath was necessary.

"How long after that," said I, "before you were married.

"Old Sammy was mighty proud, and so was the old man about the thing, and we married the next fall after the muscadine scrape."

"Do you think your wife loves you yet?" I asked.

"Why yes, she thinks I am the purtiest and best feller in the world. I tell you, sir, it's no use talking, hifaluten airs and quality dressing, and cologne and such things, ain't gwine down with sensible gals, sure."

So ENTICING.—The Steubenvill (Oo.) *Herald* says that the Portmouth *Tribune* informs them of the nomination of a Democratic Senator for that district, one Jas. Emmitt, of Waverly. His recommendations for the position are thus stated:

1. He is one of the largest manufacturers of the "spirit of Democracy" in Southern Ohio, and his whisky will flow like water in the campaign.

2. He is rich, and will "come down" liberally with the greenbacks, to his faithful followers.

3. He had such entire confidence in the success of the rebellion that we are told he invested a large portion of his means in gold at 250.

4. He was formerly an ardent Know Nothing and used to march his men to the polls in a body and compel them to vote in solid phalanx "agin the bloody furriners,"

5. His scholastic attainments and literary ability. [He spells the word "Europe" thus: "*U-rip!*"]

No Democrat could resist such an array of principles as that.

Scene in Church.

The latest innovation in the custom and usage in the Established Church of Scotland, of the celebration of the marriage publicly in church before the congregation, instead of privately at the residence of the parties, the former mode it is alleged, being in conformity with the directory or public worship, and the ancient practice of the Presbyterian Church. Apropos of this innovation, the following incident may be related. It probably occured in the ancient times referred to but the date is not material. The afternoon services had ended, and the congregation were arranging themselves for the benediction, when to the manifest interest of the worshippers, the good parson descended from the pulpit to the desk below, and said in a calm clear voice.

"Those wishing to unite in the holy bonds of matrimony will now please come forward.'

Still no one stirred. The silence became almost audible and the painful scene of awkwardness among those present was felt when a young gentleman who occupied a seat in the broad aisle during the service, slowly arose and deliberately walked to the foot of the altar. He was good-looking and well dressed, but no female accompanied his travels. When he arrived within a respectful distance of the clergyman he paused, and with a reverend bow stepped to one side of the aisle but neither said anything, nor seemed all disconcerted at the idea of being married alone.

The clergyman looked anxiously around for the bride who, he supposed, was as yet to arrive, and at length remarked to the gentleman in an undertone.

"The lady, sir, is dilatory."

"Yes sir."

"Had you not better defer the ceremony?,

"I think not.'

"Do you suppose she will be here soon?"

"Me sir," said the young gentleman, 'how should I know this lady's movements.

A few moments were suffered to elapse in the unpleasant state of expectancy when the clergyman renewed his interrogations.

"Did the lady promise to attend at the present hour, sir?"

"What lady?"

"Why, the lady, to be sure, that you are waiting here for."

"I did not hear anything about it," was the satisfactory response.

"Then sir may I ask you why you are here, and for what purpose you trifle in the sanctuary of the Most High?" said the somewhat enraged clerical.

"I come sir, simply because you invited all those wishing to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony to step forward; and I happen to entertain such a wish. I am very sorry to have misunderstood you, sir, and with you a very good day."

The benediction was uttered in the solemnity of tone very little in accordance with the twitching of the facial nerves, and when, after the church was closed the story got amongst the congregation, more than one girl regretted that young gentleman who really wished to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony had been obliged to depart without a wife.

A THICK-HEADED HUSBAND.—A pious old lady who was too unwell to attend meeting, used to send her thick-headed husband to church to find out the text the preacher selected as the foundation of his discourse. The poor dunce was rarely fortunate enough to remember the text, or even the chapter or verse where they could be found; but one Sabbath he came in hot haste and with a smile of self satisfaction on his face informed his wife that he could repeat every word without missing a syllable. The words were as follows.

'An angel come down from Heaven and took a live colt from the altar."

"Well let us have the text," remarked the good woman.

"Know every word," replied the husband.

"I am anxious to hear it," continued the wife.

"They are nice words," observed the husband.

"I am glad your memory is improving; but don't keep me in suspense, my dear."

"Just get your big Bible, and I will say the words for I know them by heart. Why, I said them a hundred times on my way home."

"Well now let's hear them."

"Ahem," said the husband clearing out his throat." An ingun cum down from New Haven and took a livecolt by the tail and jerked him out of his halter."

MARKING THE MINISTER.—A small boy out West, one cold day, was assisting his father to mark sheep with paint and brush. The father would catch a sheep and say to the boy 'Mark that. After the job was done, the boy started for his home, which was at some distance, and was over taken by a minister on horseback, who seeing the boy barefooted, invited him to ride behind him. After he was seated he began to catechise him thus;

"My lad, do you attend the Sabbath school?"

"No," was the reply.

"You should attend the Sabbath school, mark that! All good children attend both church and Sabbath school mark that!"

After many other things the minister ordered the boy to do, he replied—

I have marked your back all over now, and it looks like thunder!"

The reverend gentleman was somewhat astonished when he examined his coat.

NATIONAL NICK-NAMES.—The inhapitants of Maine are called Foxes: New Hampshire, Grahite Boys; Massachusetts, Bay Staters; Vermont, Green Mountain Boys; Rhode Island, Gun Flints; Connecticut, Wooden Nutmegs; New York, Knickerbockers; New Jersey, Clam Catchers; Pennsylvania, Leather Heads; Delaware, Muskrats; Maryland, Claw Thumpers; Virginia Beagles; North Carolina, Tar Boilers; South Corolina, Weasels; Georgia, Buzzards; Kentucky, Corn Crackers. Ohio, Buckeyes; Louisiana, Creoles; Alabama, Lizards; Michigan Wolverines; Indiana, Hoosiers; Illinois, Suckers; Missourir, Pukes; Mississippi, Tadpoles; Florida, Fly up the Creeks; Wisconsin, Badgers Iowa, Hawkeyes; Oregon, Hard Cases.