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BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

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THE EASTON GAZETTE.

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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 advtiese 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.

MEYER'S
NEWLY IMPROVED CRESCENT SCALE
OVERSTRUNG PIANOES.
ACKNOWLEDGED to be the best. London Prize Medai and highest awards in America received. Melodeons and second hand Pianoes. Music No. 722 Arch Street.
ju 1-3m Below Eight, Philadelphia, Pa.

Coal, Coal.

I AM now receiving and have on hand ready for delivery at my Lumber and Coal yard at Easton Point, a full supply of best quality Baltimore Coal of No. 1, 2, and 3 egg size, clean and free from impurities, and which I guarantee to be equal in quality to any anthracite coal, full 2240 lbs. to the ton, which I will sell as low as it can possibly be offered or obtained from any other source.

Send in your orders early at obtain the Coal while it is dry, and the roads g d and the price the lowest. ROBER B. DIXON.
Office on Washington St., ac cent to M. E. Church, Easton, Md. [july 6

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,
HOUSEKEEPERS' 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

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 60,251 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 construsted 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 noyel 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

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 bathrooms 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 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 complete 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 of every description,

Harrows, Double, Tripple and Single Ploughs,

Harman's Horse Rake, Gleaner's Fans, Corn shellers,

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 garanted
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 gav such satisfaction last season. For sale, n e and 3 lbs. cans, by POWELL & WRIGHT.
mb219 J G

200 LBS, Prime Country Soap in store and for sale by
aug 17 S. PATCHETT.

Boots and Shoes.

JUST returned from Baltimore with a fresh supply of
Boots and Shoes,
for present season. Call and examine for yourself.
aug 10 S&J JESSE HUGHES.

STEVENS HOUSE,
21, 23, 25 & 27 Broadway, N. Y.
Opposite Bowling Green,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

THE Stevens House, is well and widly known to the travelling public. The location is especially suitable to merchants and business men; it is in close proximity to the business part of the city—is on the highway of Southern and Western travel—and adjacent to all the practical Railroad and Steamboat depots.

The Stevens House has liberal accommodation for over 300 guests—it is well furnished, and possesses every modern improvement for the comfort and entertainment of its inmates.—The rooms are spacious and well ventilated—provided with gas and water—the attendance is prompt and respectful—and the table is generously provided with every delicacy of the season—at moderate rates.
GEO. K. CHASE & CO.
july 13-6m Proprietors.

Public Demonstration.

COME one, come all, and be your own judge for now is the time to see old friend Sammy, at the old place, but with new goods, where he will be happy to wait upon his old customers and friends in general.

His motto; quick sales and small profits.

I the undersigned most respectfully inform the public in general, that in addition to my Tobacco I have just completed, and am manufacturing Candies of various grades and prices and am able to sell as cheap as any house in the city. Always keep on hand an abundant supply of foreign fruits. Also pickles and spiced fruits in cans. Also Mason's crackers at factory prices. Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. Yours truly
SAML. EINSTINE,
No. 177 W. Pratte St.,
june 22 Near Charles, Baltimore, Md.

HOME AGAI .

THOMPSON & KERSEY

HAVE just returned again from the cities o Philadelphia and Baltimore, with an additional supply of new and beautiful
SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,
CHEAPER THAN EVER.

We beg to suggest to our friends and the public generally that we have just returned the second time from the cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a stock of goods unsurpassed il equaled by any in the market, in point.
STLE, QUALITY AND CHEAPNESS.

Having bought our goods at the latest decline we feel warranted in saying the public can be served as cheaply by us as by any other house on the Shore. All we ask is a call and an examination of our stock. Respectfully,
apr 27 THOMPSON & KERSEY.

SUMMER FASHIONS,
MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

STAMPING FOR BRADING AND EMBRODERY DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

MRS. M. A. STEWART, has just received a new assortment of all kinds of Millinery and Fancy Goods, such as
Bonnets, Hoppskirts,
Hatts, Corsetts,
Ribbons, Brading Band,
Flowers, Laces,
Handkerchiefs
Ruffings,
Hose,
Edgings,
Insertings, Kid, Thread and Silk Gloves, and a great variety of all kinds of goods in the above line too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold cheap for the ready money. Stand 3d doors below the M. E. Church, Easton, Md.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
Sold and repaired at the above place by
july 13 CHAS. STEWART.

INDIVIDUAL ENTERPRISE
LINE.

THE Steamers of this Line will run from the wharf on Light street foot of Camden, on and after Monday, June 3d, as follows:

The steamer Sam'l. J. Pentz, Capt. J. H. Kirwin, will leave Baltimore every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday for St. Michaels and Miles River Ferry, at 7:30 A. M.—leaving Miles River Ferry on her return same days, at 12:30 P. M., and touching at Annapolis going and returning on Wednesdays.

The Steamer Champion, Capt. John R. Griffith will leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 A. M., for Oxford, Cambridge and Denton, and intermediate landings—returning Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

The Steamer Highland Light, Capt. A. S. Dungan, will leave Baltimore daily, Sudays and Wednesdays excepted, at 7:30 A. M., for Annapolis and West River—leaving Annapolis on her return the same day, at 3:30 P. M.
ju 1

Insurance.

ROBERT B. DIXON'S
Insurance Agency,
EASTON, MD.,

IS prepared to take risks on lives in the PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, one of the oldest and best companies in the country.

Also, to insure property against fire in the following companies.
THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
of Montgomery county, Md., and the
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
of York, Pa.

These companies will issue policies on as favorable terms as any other responsible company. R. B. Dixon has been the agent in Talbot for the "Penn Mutual" and the "Montgomery" for ten years, and although over a million of dollars have been insured through his agency, not a single case of litigation has occurred—the companies meeting every loss promptly and satisfactorily to the insured. This is considered a sufficient recommendation to public favor.
mar 16

A LARGE lot of Ladies' Hoop Skirts—for sale cheap by SAML. PATCHETT.

COMFORTS.

To get up in the morning
And hear the baby squall,
To hear my husband snoaring,
And then have Kate call;

Now comes the "tug of war"—
The good man cross as sin—
I try to get them breakfast,
And finds there's nothing in;

For Biddy left last night,
And with her went the things;
Husband scolds with all his might—
Good news! the kettle sings.

And when the meal is over,
And I begin to feel at rest;
Think of Kate and her brother,
With the baby to be dress.

This, together with the dinner,
And Mrs. Barton's call,
Is enough to drive one frantic—
Hark! I heard the baby fall.

While I try to quiet baby,
Hub comes in again to tea
And says, "Do hurry Mary"—
O, don't you pity me?

And when the supper's ended,
The children safe in bed,
Find their stockings to be mended,
In spite of aching head.

Hub lies on the sofa,
As snug as any mouse,
And when I speak of trials,
Yawns, "You're mistress of the house.

The General's Last Conquest.

BY MRS. ELLEN FINNEY.

General Fielding was a lonely man, and never more so than on this bright Autumn day, when the deep blue skies of July and August had exchanged their rich azue hue for the soft golden lusture and mellow purple haze of Indian Summer; the green leaves of the forest had put on the gorgeous colors of the rainbow, and hung shimmering in the trees, and falling in golden showers upon the ground. The wild pigeons had ceased to obscure the light of the sun with the migrations of their countless myriads to the southward; and when the dews fell thick at eventide, the hoarse croaking of fleecy clouds of geese might be heard, which were seen sailing with slow, circular motion to the warmer shores of the Atlantic.

A tap at the door.

"Come in," cried the General, turning abruptly about; and the woolly head of his servant, Carl, popped in at the door."

A soft step was heard upon the velvet carpet, and a bright young girl of medium height, but whose perfect symmetry and finely-developed proportions made her appear somewhat taller, came cautiously forward and placed her snowflake hand in the palm of the Generals. She was plainly clad, though her bearing was unmistakably refined; yet there was scarcely a perceptible flush upon the fringed eyelids as they drooped over the orbs beneath, and a faint glitter on the downcast lashes, which betrayed the presence of recent, though transient tears. She had just left her mother, a frail consumptive who was fading, fading with the yellow leaf.

Warmly pressed was the cold hand in the broad palm of the General; and the bold, eagle eye of the soldier grew soft as he gazed upon the trembling form at his side, and listened to the throbbing heart as it beat heavily and audibly. He took the package gently from her hand, and drawing a chair close to her side bade her to be seated. Unfolding the package, a bright colored dressing gown lay upon his lap, neatly finished.

"I have been sadly in want of this," remraked the General, throwing it across the back of a chair, "for the evenings are getting long and chilly. But how is your mother? I hear she is declining since the chill winds and frosts have come."

"She is very poorly, sir," responded the young maiden with trembling lips. "I am afraid she will not last long; and indeed, I think I must return now, as I left her alone."

The young lady rose up, but the General did not seem to heed her. His memory had wandered far back to the red field of Mexico, where a brave soldier fought by his side, and whose shout was long and loudest when the Star Spangled Banner spread its triumphant fold o'er the Castle of San Juan D'Ulloa. But now, far away, beneath the wide-spreading branches of the palm-tree, a grave is made, and before him stands his almost orphan child.

"I think I must go now," repeated the maiden, turning away with a half sorrowful, disappointed air.

"Oh! ah!" repeated the General, starting up "I had almost forgotten." And drawing out a heavy purse he placed a golden coin in her hand.

"But I have no change, sir," replied the young maiden, growing very red in the face.

"Never mind—never mind," responded the great-hearted General. "I shall be happy to claim so fair a debtor, and then I shall require some more needlework soon; so say no more about it now. And as it is getting near dusk, I will walk home with you and see if I can cheer your kind mother a little."

Minnie Lee clasped the golden coin tight in her hand. Little knew the kind hearted General that grim want had become a daily guest at the house of the brave soldier's window. He would have parted with his last dollar before she should come to want.

For many years she had lived in a little cottage just discernable from his residence through the opening of the trees, and almost daily he watched the graceful figure of Minnie as she tripped nimbly back and forth in her avocation as teacher at the little white school-house which nestled so costly in the foliage. And often, as he sat in his library alone, in his high-backed chair, strange, tender feelings had welled up in his heart, which could never grow cold and hard though fifty Autumn frosts had fallen upon his brow, and the relentless hand of time had traced its departed lines there. He remembered how, long years ago, a gentle maiden like the white-robed fairy he now saw had stood by his side in the blush of early summer, and with her snowy hand nestled in his own had responded to the vows of everlasting love. But before the rosa had dropped their crimson leaves, she had withered and faded from his agonized grasp.

To the burning fields of Mexico he had fled, to drown amid the clash of arms and the clank of iron hoofs the bitter cry of his heart. But far downward on the hoary path of life, another sweet vision had risen to his view, awakening in the vacant chamber of his heart a gush of wild enchanting melody. He knew not why it was, but when this fair vision stood by his side the sluggish life-blood coursed with a warmer glow, and his voice, so stern and full of command to others, fell soft and gentle like the cooing dove's. The gay belle of fashion had no harm for the care-worn, wearied man, whose heart turned longingly to the fresh child of nature, like the thirsty traveller to the oasis upon the burning desert.

General Fielding became a constant visitor at the cottage of Mrs. Lee. By gentle probings he he had learned the facts that the calm, patient sufferer had denied herself many little wants demanded so fiercely by the grim hand of disease. But now an open purse was ever at her command, and the little stand beside her bed was laden with many a tempting luxury. But wealth nor love can stay the fell hand of disease; and when the Autumn winds roared loudest, and the trees swung their long, hoary arms high in the air, another soul had passed away, and Minnie Lee was an orphan girl.

One year has passed away and the cottage is tenantless now, for the gentle Minnie has become an inmate of the tall, white mansion of General Fielding. A sister of the General had died, leaving to his care two young children, at the age of ten and twelve. Of course the good General was not loth to procure a governness for them in the person of Miss Minnie Lee

Happy thoughts, like spring flowers, sprang up in the General's heart again. The long winter evenings, once so cheerless and sad, were made delightful by the charming voice of Minnie, who sat upon a low ottoman at his feet and read to him from the historian's page; or, with harp in her hand, sang to him with her rich, melodious voice.

Oh Twilight! soft and gentle tempered to hearts which love· Who dare invade the chosen sanctum—the sacred library of General Fielding! Who dares to raise the mysterious curtain so beautifully descending upon the gallant General and his beloved.

But, like all things earthly, the General's happy dream was not long to last, for a gay young visitor happened to arrive at this time in the person of his nephew, Mr. Frank Vincent, a slender, moustached youth of easy assurance and as pert as a lap dog. Mr. Frank was at once smitten with the beautiful Minnie, which worried our full grown General considerably. But do not judge, my fair reader, that the General was at all a stingy man; he was quite willing that his handsome nephew should share the luxuries of his table, his wines and segars; should drive his fast horses, hunt and fish in his park; but Minnie, the sweet flower of his heart, he could not bear should be plucked. But the position was most painful. Should he the veteran soldier, already in the downward path of life, covet a youthful love to wither and fade with his old age? No, no! he would exact no sacrifices; but, then, he could not bear his darling Minnie should love another just now, and such a one as his wild, daring nephew.

But wait patiently, reader, and we shall see.

One evening, as the General was sitting alone in his library late at night, having some writing to do, he was startled by the notes of a guitar just beneath Miss Minnie's window, and then a masculine voice chimes forth—

"When stars are in the quiet skies
Then must I pine for thee;
Bend on me, then, thy tender eyes.
As stars look on the sea."

For a moment the bold eye of the General litterally flashed fire: and he afterwards confessed that he never was so angry but once before. When at Vera Cruz he charged a brother officer with his bayonet and would have killed him on the spot, all for a dastardly snuff box of a Mexican, but for his friends, who entreated him to desist, laying the case before him in a genteel manner, and turning him from his mad career. As it was, General Fielding, U. S. A., felt like choking somebody on the spot. Extinguishing the light, he peered cautiously out of the window to see if Minnie answered the call, but all was still and quiet in her room, and waiting a while, the discomfited young man walked away.

The General grew gloomy and stern as, day after day, his dandified guest still remained.—He followed Minnie about wherever she went, coaxing her to ride or walk with him, but generally was refused on some plea or other. Minnie, too grew sad, for her kind and courtly benefactor kept himself almost entirely aloof from her. She missed those charming evenings when she sat by his side with a book or a harp, and a broad, warm palm rested kindly upon her head with a gentle caress. What had placed this cold barrier between them? She could not tell, she only knew that her heart was wretched.

One evening, when the stately General was sitting alone in his library, Miss Minnie walked in and stood quietly beside him before he was aware of her approach, so busily was he thinking and gazing from the window.

"General Fielding!"

The Genneral started as though a shell had exploded at his feet.

"What do you wish for?" he demanded, laying his hand upon her arm and actually drawing her closer to his side.

The young maiden blushed deeply as she replied—

"I came to ask your permission, sir, to take a short ride with Mr. Vincent. I have declined his invitations many times before, but to night he is unusually urgent. So I told him I would refer it to you sir."

The stern eyes of the General grew soft and sad as he took the white hands in his own and said—never takeing his eyes from her own—

"Tell me truly, Minnie—do you *Wish* to go?" The long, crown lashes fell lower upon her cheek as she replied—

"No, sir, I do not *Wish* to go; neither did I wish to appear rude; so I referred it to you."

Again there was a long pause.

"Minnie, one more question—will you answer me? Do you think you should ever *love* this young man?"

"Love him!" responded Minnie, opening her eyes wide with astonishment. "Why, no sir. Did you wish me to?"

And there was a world of reproach in her tone.

"Wish you to, darling Minnie, my only and and little comforter! What in the world should I do without you if you should go away and love some one else, when I, your guardain love you so much—more than you can tell, Minnie?"

Ah! says the reader, just as I thought; the young lady will make a fool of herself and marry an old man, when she might have married a young man like the elegant Mr. Vincent.

Well, you and I cannot think alike. Indeed, I congratulate myself on having found a young lady who refused the dandy with the guitar and moustache and placed her affections on something more substantial. Doubtless she thought you Vincent could no more compare with the lofty and stately General Fielding than General Santa Anna did with the hero and conqueror, General Scott!

There are two loves enshrined in the heart's holy of holies—fraternal and wedded love; yet how often, when the hand has been given unworthily, has the willing cry gone upward, Oh, mother, dear! when time has rolled the rock away and an empty sepulchre is closed to view verily the world has stolen my love away, and I know not where it is laid!

The Face a Record.

The record of a man's moral and intellectual life is written in his face in such indelible and striking lines that anybody tolerably well skilled in the science of physiognomy can quickly and accurately measure subtle, unseen character. There is an old maxim that "blood tells," and it does reveal its gentle or boorish, its virtuous or vicious nature in physical movements of the body and modes of expression and also in prevailing and related ideas. So likewise character is perpetually struggling aginst the bonds of restraint, and pushing out into the broad daylight of actual recognition. By a careful reticence at the right time, and a sort of negative habit of life, combined with a shrewd management, a man may pass current for altogether more than his actual value. But sooner or later the muscles of the face and the speaking eye let out the secret of interior life.

It is a great study, these human faces looking up from the audience room, the social circle, the street, the car, beaming out an effulgence of sympathy and goodness, or frowning under the rigors of disappointment, or flashing out contempt and defiance for the sources of their discomfort. The young man who aspires to nothing higher than the character of a universal "bruiser," may forget that his course passions are photographed upon his face in such a manner that all discerning people can read him through at almost the first glance. We "cannot see ourselves as others see us" and that explains away very much of the impudence and swagger of the multitude, which passes for genuine energy and life. If you would know more of an acquaintance than age, occupation, capacity and temper; if you would inspect the secret sources whence he draws supplies of impulse and of comfort along life's toilsome and dusty highway, look into his face and read the whole elaborate story of his strivings, his loves and aversions, his triumphs and his failures.

It is all there locked up in fleshly characters in the folds and furrows made by the plow-share of time and toil or the exhausting stimulants of license and prodigality. We literally turn ourselves inside out through the face. The love, composure, the passion, the unrest, the hatred and revenge, the strength and the weakness, the angel and beast of our natures, all collect and come to a focus in the face, and make disclosures which no cunning magical arts can conceal. And it seems to us that when the great Apostle said "some men's sins are open beforehand, going before to judment, he must have been looking into the hypocritical faces of the old scribes and pharasees. Throughout all her wonderful array of diversity and magnificence, Nature abhors concealment, and this accounts for and magnifies, too, the revalations of character shining through the human face divine.

An Item Which Every Man Should Read.

We have probably all of us met with instances in which a word, heedlessly spoken against the reputation of a female, has been magnified by malicious minds until the cloud has been dark enough to overshadow her whole existence. To those who are accustomed, not necessarily from bad motives, but from thoughtlessness, to speak lightly of ladies, we recommend these "hints" as worthy of consideration:

Never use a lady's name in an improper place, at an improper time, or in a mixed company. Never make assertions about her that you think untrue, or allusions that you feel she herself would blush to hear. When you meet with men who do not scruple to make use of a woman's nam in a reckless and unprincipled manner, shun them, for they are the very worst members of the community—men lost to every sense of honor, every feeling of humanity.

Many a good and worthy woman's character has been forever ruined and her heart broken by a lie manufactured by some villain, and repeated where it should not have been, little and in the presence of those whose judgment could not deter them from circulating the foul and bragging report. A slander is soon propagated, and the smallest thing derogatory to a woman's character will fly on the wings of the wind, and magnify as it circulates, until its monstrous weight crushes the poor unconscious victim. Respect the name of woman for your mother and sisters are women, and as you would have their fair name untarnished and their lives unembittered by the slanderer's bitter tongue, heed the ill that your own words may bring upon the mother, the sister, or the wife of some fellow-creature.