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TERMS.

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THE EASTON GAZETTE.

Vol. LI. Easton, Talbot County, Md., October 19, 1867. No. 7.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Of one square (six lines,) inserted one time for ONE DOLLAR, and TWENTY-FIVE cents for every 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.

Auctioneering.

JAMES A. ROE,
EASTON, MD.,

OFFERS his services as Auctioneer, and will promptly attend sales whenever called on. [mar 9-1y

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

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 McCormell'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, 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

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

Public Demonstration.

COME one, come all, and be your own judge for now is the time to see old friend Sam may, 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.

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 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 and obtain the Coal while it is dry, and the roads good and the price the lowest. ROBERT B. DIXON.
Office on Washington St., adjacent to M. E. Church, Easton, Md [july 6

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 2 and 3 lbs. cans, by POWELL & WRIGHT.
mh219 JG

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.

FREIGHT NOTICE.

Individual Enterprise Steamboat Line.

THE Proprietors of this Line beg to notify Shippers that they are now prepared to transport Grain in Bags from the Eastern and Western Shores of Maryland to Baltimore, at five cents per bushel, returning the bags free. They also take this opportunity to inform Merchants and others shipping goods from Baltimore to Annapolis, West River, St. Michaels, Miles River, Easton, Oxford and Cambridge, that they may be shipped by our line without the prepayment of the charges for freight, which in such cases will be collected by our Agents at those Points upon delivery of Letter orders for goods entrusted to the Clerks of our Steamers will be promptly delivered. [sep 28] FOLGER, CANNON & CO.

FALL ARRANGEMENTS.
INDIVIDUAL ENTERPRISE LINE. TO EASTERN AND WESTERN SHORES OF MARYLAND.

On and after Monday, September 16th 1867, steamers of this Line will run as follows from Pier No. 3, Light street wharf:

Steamer Samuel J. Pentz, Capt. Jno. H. Kirwan, will run daily (Sunday excepted) to Annapolis and West River, leaving at 7.30 A. M. and returning, leave Annapolis at 2 P. M.—Breakfast and Dinner on board. Fare to Annapolis and back, returning same day, one dollar.

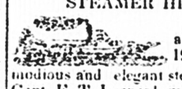
The Highland Light, Capt. A. S. Dungan, will leave for Oxford, Cambridge, Denton and intermediate landings, Wednesday and Saturday at 7 A. M., returning Thursday and Mondays; and every Tuesday and Friday at 7 A. M. for St. Michael's and Miles River Ferry, (Easton,) returning same days. Breakfast and dinner on board.

The Champion, Capt. Jno. R. Griffith, will run as Night Boat, Easton, Oxford, Cambridge, Medford's and intermediate landings; leaving Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays, at 8 P. M., and leaving Medford's Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 1 P. M.

Good sleeping and meal accommodations on board [sep 21

THE EASTERN SHORE'S
Steamboat Line.

STEAMER HI LIVIGSTON.



NOTICE.—On and after Monday, August 19th, the staunch, commodious and elegant steamer, Hi Livingston, Capt. E. T. Leonard, will resume the routes of the Wilson Small.

Leaving Baltimore every Saturday, Tuesday, and Thursday at 9 P. M., for Easton Point, Double Mills, Oxford, Clora's Point, Wallach's Wharf, Cambridge, Hughlett's Wharf, Cabin Creek, Medford's Wharf and Lloyd's Landing.

Returning to Baltimore, she will leave Lloyd's Landing at 1 P. M., Cambridge at 4:30 P. M., and Easton Point at 8 P. M., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, touching at all intermediate landings and reaching Baltimore at 5 A. M.

Freights received daily at her Pier and covered wharf, opposite No. 170 Light street.

P S.—Her charges for freighting grain will be 10 cents per bag, when bags are furnished by the shipper. [aug 24

Cleanse the Blood.

WITH corrupt, or tainted Blood you are sick all over. It may burst out in Pimples, or Sores, or in some active disease, or it may merely keep you listless, depressed and good for nothing. But your blood is impure, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA purges out these impurities; it expels disease and restores health and stimulates the organs of life into vigorous action. Hence it rapidly cures a variety of complaints which are caused by impurity of the blood, such as Scrofula, or King's Evil, Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter or Salt Rheum, Scald, Ring Worm, Cancer or Cancerous Tumors, Sore Eyes, Female Diseases, such as Retention, Irregularity, Suppression, Whites, Sterilits, also Syphilis or Venereal Diseases, Liver Complaints and Heart Diseases. Try AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and see for yourself the surprising activity with which it cleanses the blood and cures these disorders.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative ingredient whatever. Hence, bitter disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound, "Sarsaparilla," and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. We think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the class of diseases it is intended to cure. We can assure the sick, that we offer them the best alterative we know how to produce, and we have reason to belive, it is by far the most effectual purifier of the blood yet discovered.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is so universally known to surpass every other medicine for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease, that it is useless here to recount the evidence of its virtues. The world knows them.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine everywhere. [sep 7-2m

SCRALET Sack Flannel, just received and for sale by [aug 3] J. W. CHEEZUM.

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

FALL GOODS.

JUST received a lot of goods suitable for the Fall. THOS. H. T. HARDESTER.

KERSEYS, KERSEYS.

JOHN W. CHEEZUM has a large supply of Mallalieu and other makes of Kersey to an inspection of which he invites the public generally before purchasing elsewhere. [sep 14

Ladie's Hats!
FALL STYLES FOR 1867.

JUST received a general supply of FANCY GOODS and for sale by
aug 31 Mrs. M. A. STEWART.

WM. B. WHEELER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
EASTON, MD.,
Will attend promptly to all business intrusted to his care.
OFFICE—Back of West's Cigar Store.
mar 18-1y

Spices for Preserving, &c.

Nutmegs,	Black Mustard Seed,
Mace,	Black and Red Pepper,
Cloves,	White & Long Pepper,
Allspice,	Celery Seed,
Cinnamon,	Turmeric—ground and
Mustard,	unground — warranted
White Mustard Seed,	pure, for sale by

aug 24 DAWSON & BRO.

Crop 1867.

LANDRETH'S WHITE FLAT TURNIP SEED:
Red or purple top do
Large Norfolk, do
Ruta Baga, do
Dale's Hybrid do
for sale by [july 20] DAWSON & BRO.

MEYER'S
NEWLY IMPROVED CRESCENT SCALE
OVERSTRUNG PIANOES.

ACKNOWLEDGED to be the best. London Prize Medal and highest awards in America received. Melodeons and second hand Pianoes. Music No. 722 Arch Street.
ju 1-3m Below Eight, Philadelphia, Pa.

DWELLING FOR RENT,

FOR the year 1868, the Dwelling on Washington Street opposite the Easton National Bank, with lot extending to West Street, with or without stabling.

M. G. FEDDEMAN
aug 17-tf S&J

FLOUR—Just received a lot of New Wheat Flour—Family—Extra and Super—for cash only. [aug 3] JAS. H. GRACE.

LIME—A fresh supply just received.
aug 3 JAS. H. GRACE.

SYRUP.—Just received another supply of that very superior Syrup—Amber Drips.
aug 3 JAS. H. GRACE.

VINEGAR.—A perfectly pure Cider Vinegar, of extra quality. JAS. H. GRACE.

CRACKERS.—Just received fresh Cream, Soda and Water Crackers.
aug 3 JAS. H. GRACE.

TEA.—Another supply of Black, Green and Japanese Tea, unsurpassed in quality and price. [aug 3] JAS. H. GRACE.

BACON & LARD.—1500 lbs prime country Sides and Shoulders—and 200 lbs. country Lard, just received and for sale by
J. RASIN.

FLOUR, CRACKERS AND CAKES—Gambrill's brands of super, extra and family Flour. Also cream, mushroom, soda, water and Oyster Pic Nic Crackers. Also Trimble's & Schnapp cakes, always on hand and for sale by J. RASIN.

GLASS PRESERVING JARS.—Pints, Quarts and half gallon Willoughby's and Lyman's Patent Fruit Jars, in store and for sale by J. RASIN.

CARPETS.—J. Rasin has several pieces of very desirable patterns, of All Wool and Cotton and Wool and Hemp Carpets, which he is selling at less than cost prices to make room for Fall Goods.
aug 31 J. RASIN.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.

JUST published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the Radical Cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife—pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically*.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *postpaid*, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents. Address the publishers, CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, N. Y., P. O. Box 4586.

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 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 they desire to close out their present stock. Call and examine their stock.
july 6

THE PEACHES.

When Summer flowers begin to fade,
And Summer leaves begin to fall,
One here, one there, in juicy strength,
The peaches redden on the wall.
And so, indeed, hot youth being past,
Our lives should show their fruit fall fast.

The peaches redden on the wall,
Hiding in hollow cells of green,
Where plated leaves hang thick about,
And scarce permit them to be seen.
And so, in truth, good deeds should be,
Concealed in sweet humility.

The peaches redden on the wall,
Close set upon low branching trees;
And any hand may easy touch
The gifts the eye thus easy sees.
And so with us 'tis well for each
To keep within the other's reach.

The peaches redden on the wall;
They take the kisses of the sun,
The joy-tears of the flying cloud,
The darkness when the day is done.
And thus, well used, the changing hour
Will help us to a larger power.

The peaches redden on the wall,
To drop when chilly winds shall blow;
But careful hands are swift to stay
Their fragrant lives from ending so.
And surely thus a Hand will save
The good from falling in the grave.

The peaches redden on the wall—
But look up higher overhead,
Where all the vastness of the sky
With faintest, calmest blue is spread,
And what is that from where we stand,
But blue mist biding Fartherland?

The peaches redden on the wall,
Though night's dark curtain drips with dew
The white stars show themselves, and shine
Through moanded cloud and hovering blue.
And oh, to feel "past fruit and tree,
The Lights of home shine forth for me!"

A REBEL GIRL OUTWITTED.

BY J. L. G.

I had been driving with my old friend, Colonel G———, of the——th regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, when he related to me the following story:

"I was stationed, with my regiment, about one mile and a half out of Alexandria, when our then commander-in-chief was busily engaged in getting everything in readiness for his grand campaign on the Peninsula, when it was my lot to participate in the following little adventure:

An old friend of mine, whom I happend to meet in Alexander, and who was stopping there on business of a private nature, introduced me to a very pleasant and agreeable family by the name of Wharton, who lived about one mile outside of the city. The family consisted of the mother, Mrs. Wharton, two daughters, Julia and Sarah, and a son, who was at that time in the rebel army. My friend assured me they were loyal, as far as he knew, with the exception of the son.

My first visit with my friend was very pleasant—so much so that they invited me very cordially to call again. I found them so very agreeable that I determined to become better acquainted with them.

In the course of time I became quite intimate with them, and would often, while passing near the house, stop and have a little chat.

I heard whispering that it was a place of rendezvous for rebels, and that the pretty Julia was engaged to a captain in the rebel army. I had been warned to keep a good look out or I would run in on some of the rebels and be captured.—"There is no fear of that," I answered.

I started off on a visit one pleasant afternoon. When nearing the house I saw a man in rebel uniform turn the corner. Presently another came out with the fair Julia on his arm, and disappeared around the corner of the house, and came out by the stable. In a few minutes a negro led two horses out. The rebel with Julia stooped over and kissed her, and both of the men mounted and started off. She watched them until out of sight and, in turning, saw me. She seemed confused, and throwing up her hands, blushingly exclaimed:

"Why, Colonel, I did not ex— I mean I am glad to see you. Come in. Here, Cato, take the gentleman's horse, and attend him well."

"Yes, Massus," answered the negro, who came shuffling along like an old wind-broken horse.

"You have had company, this afternoon, Miss Julia."

"Yes, Colonel. A couple of friends of mine belonging to General M——'s staff made me a short visit, and have just gone."

"Yes, I saw them from the road, as I was riding up to the house."

"Indeed," and she colored up to the roots of her hair.

I changed the subject, and talked of one thing and another, until it was time for me to start for camp. Before going, I asked her the names of the two officers who had just left. She hesitated a little and then told me the—Major Nixon and Captain Whaley.

When I reached the camp, I sent for Captain Frazier, as brave and cool a man in danger as ever drew a sword.

"Captain," I said; "do you know a Major Nixon and Captain Whaley on Gen. M——'s staff?"

"No, I do not," he answered.

Then I told him all about the affair.

"Colonel," said he, "you had better look sharp. Some of my men have seen rebels over there, and I have heard they are none too loyal."

Some three or four days after this, I called over again, determined to find out all about the little mystery.

I found Miss Julia in the garden culling some flowers for a nice bouquet.

"Good afternoon, Miss Julia. Making a bouquet for your sweetheart?"

"Good afternoon, Colonel. If you are my sweetheart, I will give it to you."

"Thanks, I will wear it next to my heart," I answered.

We walked around the grounds and into the parlor, talked over matters and things until the afternoon was pretty well wore away. Then I signified my intention of going.

"Colonel, we are going to have a little family party here, to-morrow evening, and I would be delighted to have the pleasure of your very agreeable company."

"Thank you, Miss Julia, I should be delighted to come."

The evening of the party came. I fixed myself up, mounted my horse, and rode off, followed by my orderly. It was early when I arrived, but I did not go in, as there was no appearance of a party of any kind about the house, and tied my horse to a clump of trees, determined to look around.

Behind the barn I found two horses with the saddles on, and "C. S. A." on the pommel.—Here were the very two horses that I saw two or three days before carry the two rebels off.

I went into the garden, walked around silently and slowly and was nearing the house when I heard voices. I stopped and listened. Presently I heard them again.

"I tell you, Major, we must take him it will be a silver leaf on your shoulder and a good leaf on mine."

"Yes, Captain, but how can we capture him alone? You know he is a very large man, and seems to be very powerful."

"I have that all arranged, Major. Before I left camp I mentioned it to the Colonel, and told him I would like to have fifteen or twenty men, and he told me to take as many as I wanted. I arranged it with my own company to be here at nine o'clock precisely. Julia will have supper prepared for them as soon as they arrive. I have spoken to her about it, and she says as soon as I get the gold leaf on my shoulder she will be my wife."

I waited to hear no more, but hurried to where my horse was standing, untied and led him to where my orderly was waiting, and told him to ride as fast as his horse could carry him, and tell Captain Fraizer to hurry on with his company as fast as possible.

"Give him these directions, not to let any of his men be seen by any one around the house; but to let me know by some means when he has arrived."

I mounted my horse, rode around to the main road and was soon to the front gate, where a servant took my horse and led him away.

I walked up the path to the front door and was announced to the ladies of the house who came out, looking as fresh as full blown roses.

"Colonel," I am so glad you have come!" exclaimed Julia. "I thought you were going to disappoint us."

"I came very near disappointing you, Miss Julia: I have been very busy to-day; as it is, I will not be able to stay longer than nine or half-past, at the most.

She started, but said nothing, and we proceeded to the parlor, she chatting gaily all the while.

She presented me to Major Nixon and Captain Whaley and to all the rest.

I took a seat near the window, and commenced a lively chat with the Major and Captain, who both wore the United States army uniform.

Presently I heard a noise in the back yard as of the arrival of a number of persons. I noticed that the officers became very uneasy, and, turning to me, the Captain said:

"Colonel, excuse me for a few moments," and then left the room.

Julia excused herself, and also left shortly after. The Major then arose, excused himself, to see to having his horse cared for.

While sitting alone, thinking how I was to hear from my own men, when they arrived, something touched me on the arm. On looking out, I saw beneath the window my orderly, and heard him whisper:

"The Captain is here with his men."

"Tell him," I answered, to post his men all around the house as soon as he can, without being seen. There is a whole company of rebels around the stables; keep a watch when they are ordered to enter the house, and when he hears the report of a pistol twice in succession, to close in on the house, and guard every door leading from it, and with the rest of his men to march into the parlor and secure every one present except the ladies."

I had just finished speaking when Julia came in and sat down beside me, and commenced talking at a great rate.

"Miss Julia" I said, "you have not a very large party here this evening."

"No," she answered, "this is a bad night for anything of this kind, and——"

Just then the Captain and Major came in, followed by some ten or fifteen soldiers in gray uniforms.

"Halt!" and the Captain and Major advanced to where I was standing.

"Colonel," said the Major, "with all due respect, I will trouble you for your sword."

"What do you mean, sir—I don't understand you? Are you not one of Gen. M——'s staff?"

"No, I am a Major in the ——th South Carolina Volunteers, and will, as I said before, for your sword."

"Suppose I don't choose to yield it to you?" I said.

"Then I will be obliged," he said "to take it by force."

"Not while I live!" I exclaimed, and I drew my revolver and discharged it out of the window.

In an instant, all was confusion outside. In rushed the remaining rebels, followed by my own brave boys. The Major, turning to Captain Frazier, demanded:

"What is the meaning of this?"

"It means," said the Captain, "that you are my prisoners." Then, turning to his men, "Secure those fellows," and in less time than it takes me to tell it every man in that room was a prisoner.

"Captain Whaley," I said, "your plan was very well laid out, but not very well executed."

"There must be a traitor here somewhere," he exclaimed.

"Not so," I answered. "You are the only traitor. If you had not spoken so loud this evening in the garden, when you were planning with the Major, I should have been your prisoner instead of you being mine." Then turning to Julia, I said, "I do not wish to be ungallant, Miss Julia, but I will have to postpone your wedding day until the Captain wins the gold leaf by honorable fighting."

"You sneaking old villain of a Yankee!" she exclaimed. "May the ground open and swallow you up, and never let your foul spirit ever mingle with the angels of the devil."

"Never mind, Miss Julia, you did your part well. The fault is with the Captain."

Turning to my Captain, I ordered him to get everything ready to start for camp as soon as possible.

In the course of half an hour everything was ready.

Stepping to where Julia Wharton was standing, talking to Captain Whaley, I offered to shake hands with her, but she would not even look at me.

"All is fair in love and war, Julia," I said.

We reached camp about eleven o'clock that night with our prisoners, and a more discomfited set of men it was never my lot to see.

I never visited the Whartons after that evening.—*Literary Album.*

Soda Water at a Discount—A Country Gentleman Sold by a "Friend."

The Lockport Journal tells the following excellent joke practiced upon a verdant gentleman from the country, who came to that city, accompanied by his young wife, for the purpose of seeing the sights:

While strutting through the streets, they thought they would indulge in the luxury of a glass of soda. Entering an apothecary store, they made known their wants, having been previously advised as to the syrups in use.

"What kind of syrups?" said the man of pills.

"Well, I'll take some of the syrup of squills," the countryman answered.

"We do not use that kind," the clerk said.

"I know you don't, bekase it's costly. I will have the syrup of squills."

The druggist remonstrated, but all to no purpose; his customer would have squills remarking:

"All the other syrups is made of sugar, gum-drops, sassapariller, and such things to humbug folks."

The squills were produced and our hero requested to pour out for himself, and he did so, taking a bountiful supply, in order to get his money's worth. The heroine being asked how she would have hers, raised herself to the supposed dignity of a city belle, and replied:

"Reckon as how I'll take mine without any squills or sweetnin."

Her wish was complied with, for the druggist was nonplused at the independence of the apparently happy pair. They touched their glasses, drank and sat down, as they remarked, to let it settle. In passing their own opinions on the drinks they gave anything but a favorable decision. In a few moments our hero began to experience a new internal sensation—"Jerusalem! what the matter with my stomach?" and before an answer could be returned he was four miles off Cape Cod, a clear case of nausea marina.

"I'm poisoned," he moaned; "only married three days and got to die! Pump it out of me, somebody! I'll give a doctor fifty cents to save my life!"

The wife fell on her knees, and attempted to comfort her husband, but he was not to be checked, and not until the last of the squills had left him did he entertain a hope of remaining in this world. The couple left the store, vowing vengeance against the man who told them to call for squills to sweeten their soda.

Horrible Murder in Indiana—A Man Stabbed with a Sickle.

[From the New Albany (Ind.) Commercial, Oct. 4.]

On Wednesday morning, about 10 o'clock Merritt Hurst was killed, as it is alleged, by Jacob Godfrey and Alonzo Lawrence; about four miles north of Corydon, and near the home of Hurst. Hurst had been away from home the previous night and started back next morning in a wagon with several other persons. When opposite his residence, which is about a quarter of a mile from the road, he got out and started across a corn field to go home. He was next seen by his brother, Dennis Hurst, coming at a rapid pace toward home crying that Jake Godfrey had killed him. His brother hurried to him, but before reaching him Merritt fell to the ground. Godfrey and Lawrence were at this time seen making a hasty exit from the field in an opposite direction. Upon an examination of Hurst it was found that he had been stabbed with a large field sickle, the blade entering the right side just below the arm, and passing entirely through his body protruded on the opposite side, thus making a most terrible wound. It is stated that the wound on the right side was six or eight inches in extent, and on the left about four. He was perfectly rational when first picked up, and told who had committed the deed. He lived but a short time afterward, probably fifteen or twenty minutes.

Godfrey and Lawrence were remanded to jail to await an examination on Saturday next. As to the origin of the difficulty there are many versions. Some say that Hurst began the difficulty as he passed through the field, where Godfrey and Lawrence were cutting corn; others say that Godfrey and Lawrence made the attack on Hurst as he passed through. Then again we hear that there was an old grudge existing between the parties, and this opportunity was sought by Godfrey and his accomplice to settle it. When the Sheriff went to arrest Godfrey he was found dressed and ready to go with the officers. He is a blacksmith by trade and owns the little place upon which his shop is situated. So far as we could understand, Godfrey had hitherto sustained a good character in the neighborhood.

—A Quaker lady recently explained to her new domestic that wash day came on every Second Day. The girl left in high dudgeon.—She didn't go to be washing every other day.—No she.

—"Pa, I know why that old fash'oned pistol of yourn that grandpa fit with in the Revolution is called a horse pistol.' "Why, my son?" "Because it kicks so."

—There once lived in Georgetown, D. C., a tanner named Anthony Hyde. His sign was as follows:

Hyde's my name,
And hides I buy;
Four cents for green.
Eight cents for dry.

—Love without judgment makes a faithful absurdity of a man and encourages uncertainty in a woman.