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TERMS.

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# THE EASTON GAZETTE.

Vol. LI. Easton, Talbot County, Md., March 7, 1868. No. 27.

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, inserted without charge.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

All orders addressed to the editor, will receive prompt attention.

STILL LATER & STILL CHEAPER.

JOHN W. CHEEZUM has just returned from the city, and has now open, the largest stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

ever offered by him, and purchased at the great decline of prices the last week.

For Ladie's—a great variety of dress goods, adapted to the season. For gentlemen—cloths, cassimeres in great variety of styles and prices, kerseys and flannels, red and white, cotton flannels and heavy drills, bleached and brown muslins.

He invites his friends and the public generally to give him a call to examine his stock and prices. [oct 12]

1867. 1868.

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.

Millinery & Fancy Goods.

MRS. E. A. LYCH has just returned from the city with a new assortment of all kinds of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, such as Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Ruffilings, Corsets, and a great variety of all kinds of goods in the above line too numerous to mention. She invites her friends and the public generally to give her a call. Store corner Washington an Dover Street, Easton, Md. oct 12

Look Here!

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the public that he always keeps on hand, and is constantly receiving new supplies of

Ready Made Clothing,

such as

COATS, PANTS, VESTS, UNDERGARMENTS, &c., &c. Also, Trunks and Hats.

His supply of Fall and Winter Suits is very large. Selling at Baltimore prices.

Being thankful for the patronage heretofore extended to him since he has been in Easton, he hopes by strict attention to business, and keeping a good stock of goods, to merit a continuance of the same. J. L. STEINEM,

jan 4 1y One door from Talbot House.

NEW

Fall & Winter

GOODS,

AT TRAPPE, MD.

JAS. T. MULLIKIN & CO. have just returned from the city with a new and very large stock of Fall and Winter Goods, viz:

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES
CLOTHING,
HARDWARE.
QUEENSWARE, TIN & WOODWARE,
Groceries, &c., &c.

Particular attention given to the selection of Ladies' and Gents' DRESS GOODS.

The above stock will be sold at as reasonable terms as any house will sell them on the shore.

N. B. Mr. WM. FRANK MADDUX has been admitted to an interest in our house from Oct. 1st, 1867. oct 22-1y

Fashionable Millinery.

NEW STYLES FOR

FALL AND WINTER, 1867.

MRS. M. A. STEWART, has just returned from the city, with a full and complete assortment of all kinds of the best fashionable MILLINERY GOODS & NOTIONS. All of which have been selected with care and judgment, and will be sold very reasonable. All kinds of Millinery Work, STAMPING FOR BRAIDING AND EMBROIDERY, done with neatness and dispatch.

Thankful for past favors, she hopes to merit a continuance of them. Stand 3d doors below the M. E. Church.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, sold and repaired at the above place by

oct 12 C. H. STEWART.

FASHIONABLE

FALL AND WINTER

Millinery for 1867.

MRS. E. A. MASON, has just returned from the city with her usual variety of the above goods. She would name in part all the latest styles of Bonnets and Hats; also a full supply of Bonnet Materials, which will be made to order in the latest styles, ribbons all colors and widths, very cheap, Belting and Belt Buckles a large lot. Velvet Ribbons all colors and widths—full supply, latest styles Dress Trimmings. In Notions, she would name Ladies' and Childrens' Gloves, Childrens' Merino and Yarn Hose, Ladies' Merino Vests a fine article; Woolen Goods, such as Hood and Breakfast Shawls, Yarn and Zephyr Worsteds—all shades, Braids of all kinds, Skirt Braids, best quality, fine Mohair Braids, Whale Bones, covered Steel Corset Springs, the Empress Corset—best in use, and a great many other articles too tedious to name.

Having purchased her goods with great care, and to the best advantage, she will be enabled to sell them at the lowest possible price for the cash.

She returns her thanks to the public for their liberal patronage in the past, and will leave nothing undone to merit a continuance of the same.

☞ She will have her regular opening of ready-made Bonnets, on Saturday (to-day) and Tuesday, to which she invites the ladies generally.

Stamping, of all kinds done as usual.

DRESS MAKING.

She has secured the services of a first class Dress Maker from the city, and is now prepared to carry on the above business.

All the latest fashions received monthly.

oct 19

DOBIN'S ELECTRIC SOAP.—Saves time, saves labor, saves money, saves clothes, saves women. Sold by.

sep 14 SAML. PATCHETT.

PLASTER—Pure ground Plaster for grass crops, barrel or ton.

apr 20 NICOLS & BARTLETT.

WANTED.

SIGE, BEESWAX and FLAXSEED, by

nov2 DAWSON & BRO.

TWO Counter Show Cases—Mahogany frames and large glass, for sale by

oct 5 DAWSON & BRO.

## I am Dying, Darling.

Raise my pillow, husband dearest—
Faint and fainter comes my breath;
And those shadows, stealing slowly,
Must, I know, be those of death;
Sit down close, beside me, darling,
Let me clasp your warm, strong hand;
Yours that ever has sustained me
To the borders of this land.

For your God and mine—our Father,
Then shall ever lead me on,
Where, upon a throne eternal,
Sits his loved and only Son.
I've had visions, and been dreaming
O'er the past of joy and pain;
Year by year I've wandered backward,
'Till I was a child again.

Dreamed of girlhood and the moment
When I stood your wife and bride—
How my heart thrilled with love's triumph
In that hour of woman's pride!
Dreamed of thee—and all the earth-cords,
Firmly twined about my heart—
Oh! the bitter, burning anguish
When first I knew that we must part.

It has passed—and God has promised
All thy footsteps to attend;
He, that's more than friend or brother,
He'll be with thee to the end.
There's no shadows over the portals
Leading to my heavenly home—
CHRIST has promised life immortal,
And 'tis He that bids me come.

When life's trials wait around thee,
And its chilling billows swell,
Thou'lt thank Heaven that I'm spar'd them,
Thou'lt then feel that "all is well."
Bring our boys unto my bedside;
My last blessing let them keep—
But they're sleeping—do not wake them—
They'll learn soon enough to weep.

Tell them of their mother,
Kiss them for me when they wake;
Lead them gently in life's pathway,
Love them doubly for my sake.
Clasp my hand still closer, darling,
This, the last night of my life,
For, to-morrow, I shall never
Answer when you call me "wife."

Fare thee well, my noble husband.
Faint not 'neath the chastening rod;
Throw your strong arm round our children,
Keep them close to thee—and God.

## A FORTUNE HUNTER.

The noonday sun lay brightly on the chequered marble floor of the reading-room of a great London hotel. It was crowded with various groups, some glancing over the daily papers, others conversing, and not a few discussed the vexed question of politics. Foremost among the idlers, however, lounged a tall, rather graceful young man, with auburn whiskers, and a pale, clear complexion, apparled in the height of the mode, with a superb diamond sparkling on the little finger of the left hand, for Tracey Leigh was—well not quite a dandy, but something very like it.

"But, my dear Leigh!" cried the gentleman who was walking arm in arm with him up and down the spacious hall, "you certainly must be out of your wits."

"Bad, if true!" replied Leigh, smiling, "for my wits are the only thing I've had to live on these ten years."

"Nonsense; you know what I mean."

"Well, what do you mean!"

"That the gay world in general is astounded by the news that you are going to marry Letitia Wynne. Why, man, she's thirty at least, wears spectacles, and has only three sound teeth in her head. While you—well, I don't want to make you any vainer than you are already, but you must be aware that you are a tolerably good-looking young fellow."

"All that is quite true."

"Then, why, in the name of all the Furies, do you marry her."

"My dear, Max, don't judge by appearances in this deceitful world—'tisn't safe. I don't marry Letty Wynne alone. It's her money I intend to marry."

"Money! and her father a poor clerk."

"See here, Max, don't speak so loud. Listen to me, and then judge whether or no I have acted wisely. You know I have just returned from America."

"Well?"

"While there I accidently fell in with Jacob Truax, a withered old fogy, with a skin as yellow as his own gold, and a heart bound up in his own money-bags. By chance, I scarcely know how—I discovered that he was Mrs. Wynne's only brother. They had quarrelled when she married, and he had vowed never to see her again. We were sojourning at the same hotel; the old man fell ill and died, after making his will, by which he bequeathed the whole of his property to his nice, Charles Wynne's daughter. I learned this of the nurse who attended his last moments. Of course, I knew that many forms would have to be gone through before the will would transpire on this side of the water; in fact, I delayed the matter myself, with sundry golden persuasions, and hastened over by the first steamer to do the disinterested lover. And, Hymen willing, the spectacle prize will be my wife before she discovers that she is an heiress."

"Leigh, you are a genius!" exclaimed his admiring auditor.

"Don't mention it, I beg," said Tracey, with cool nonchalance. "Pray don't forget that you are to be my groomsman next Saturday—the day that makes me the luckiest of dogs, if not the happiest of men."

Max Waters laughingly assented, and went his way, pondering on the good fortune of his audacious friend.

The eventful day arrived, freighted with its usual associations of orange-blossoms, frosted cake and white ribbons. Miss Letty did not make a pretty bride—Nature had put a veto on that: but she had a pair of new gold-bowed spectacles, and her white satin dress was exceedingly stiff and lustrous, and altogether she was very nicely dressed, and really when she kept her mouth shut, her false teeth didn't look so very bad.

And so Tracey Leigh, the petted idol of fashionable circles, married Letty Wynne, and they sat out, a la young couple, on a wedding tour. Leigh was pertinaciously attentive to his mature bride, and very skilfully concealed his feverish impatience to hear from America.

They had been absent about a week, and were at Brighton, when a packet of letters from home arrived. Letty opened them in deliberate succession, while Leigh sat opposite playing with his watch chain, and wondering if Letitia could hear the violent throbs of his heart.

"Well, love, what news?" he said at length, as she read abstractedly on.

"News? why papa has had another of those nervous headaches, and mamma says she misses me so much."

"Hang the headaches and the old lady," thought Leigh, grinding his teeth. But he said sweetly, "Ah, what else?"

Letitia dropped the letter she had just opened.

"My dearest Tracey, such tidings!—really it seems like a romance. Poor, dear, Uncle Truax!"

"What of him?" ejaculated Leigh, growing white and red in the intensity of his excitement.

"He died in New York, and left every cent to—"

"To you, love?"

"No, what a strange idea. To my sister Juliet, who was named after his deceased wife.—But we never expected she would have any of his money."

"To your sister Juliet?" repeated Leigh, a cold sweat breaking out on his brow. "I never knew you had a sister."

"No, of course not, dear; she married a poor mechanic, and we none of us liked to mention her name. Dear little Juliet—she'll be a great heiress!"

"Confound it!" muttered Leigh, between his clenched teeth, as he bit his lip until the blood gushed.

"Have I married the wrong sister? Am I tied for life to this bag in spectacles?"

"Were you speaking to me, Tracey?" lisped Mrs. Leigh, darting a soft look through the offensive spectacles.

"No," said Tracey, quietly.

But his mind was made up. Letitia was barely endurable as an heiress—as a penniless bride, she was simply intolerable. And that night when the unsuspicious wife was wrapped in balmy slumber, Mr. Tracey Leigh took the joint pocket book, and quietly made off with himself.

Mrs. Letitia Leigh returned, a deserted bride, to the Wynne roof, where she became a pensioner on the bounty of poor, despised Juliet.—She lamented her hard fate violently at first, but after she become convinced that her recreant bridegroom never meant to return, she consoled herself with the reflection—

"Well, after all, it is better to be a Mrs. than a Miss, if your husband has run away from you.

Years afterward Max Waters met his old companion one night in the streets of Paris, so changed that he hardly recognised the dashing Tracey Leigh.

"Tracey, can it be possible that it is you?"

"Yes, it's I, Max; but pray don't mention that you've met me—too many creditors about. Glad to see you, old fellow; haven't set eyes on you since the wedding day. That matrimonial speculation of mine, didn't amount to much, eh?"

Max did not prolong the interview, but went quietly home to his blooming little wife—who had possessed no dowry but her beauty, rejoicing from the bottom of his heart that he had never been that most despicable of creatures, a fortune hunter.

## Daniel Webster.

Mr. Webster, the great lawyer, statesman, and orator, was born in New Hampshire. He was born in a log cabin. This house stood in the midst of an unbroken forest. There was no white man's hut between it and the northern snows of Canada. His father was a farmer, and all the boys were trained to hard work.—Daniel was quite a student, but books were very scarce. He earned one day a little piece of money. Soon after a peddler came along, bringing some handkerchiefs that had reading upon them. One of these contained the Constitution of the United States. Daniel bought it. He could not study it in the day-time for he had to work. At night, the boys were generally too tired to study, and went early to bed. His father was too poor to afford lights. So Daniel used to go into the woods, and select large pitch knots, and bring them home. After his father and mother and brothers and sisters were in bed, he would throw one of these great pitch-pine knots into the fire, lay down on the hearth, spread his handkerchief before him, and by the dazzling light, commit to memory the Constitution. In this way he began to get his learning.

When Daniel was about sixteen years of age his father kept a tavern; and young Webster was the hostler. My father stayed one night at this hotel. He drove to the door, on the side of which Daniel's father was leaning. He called out, "Dan, come and take this man's horse." Soon "Dan" appeared. He was tall, dark as a gipsey, barefooted, with coarse pants and a rough shirt; these, with an old straw hat completed his costume. He led the horse away to be groomed. Daniel's mother, a noble woman, sent him to college by mortgaging the farm.

His first case, as a lawyer, was in defending a woodchuck, who was caught by Ezekiel eating the vegetables in the garden. Daniel was a boy. Ezekiel wanted to kill the woodchuck. Daniel wanted him to go free. They carried the case to their father. Their father called the woodchuck the prisoner, himself the judge, and told Zeke and Dan, as they were called, the one to accuse, and the other to defend the prisoner. Daniel's plea caused the tears to run down his father's sunburt cheeks. Forgetting that he was a judge, he sprang from his chair and cried out, "Zeke, Zeke, you let that woodchuck go!"—And he went.—*Hale Burleigh.*

## Boundlessness of Creation.

About the time of the invention of the telescope, another instrument was formed, which laid open a scene no less wonderful, and rewarded the inquisitive spirit of men. This was the microscope. The one led me to see a system in every star, the other leads me to see a world in every atom. The one taught me that this mighty globe, with the whole burden of its people and its countries, is but a grain of sand on the high field of immensity; the other teaches me that every grain of sand may harbor within it the tribes and families of a busy population.—The one told me that in the leaves of every forest, and in flowers of every garden, and in the waters of every rivlet, there are worlds teeming with life; and numberless as are the glories of the firmament. The one has suggested to me that beyond and above all that is visible to man, there may be fields of creation which sweep immeasurably along and carry the impress of the Almighty's hand to the remotest scenes of the universe; the other suggests to me, that within and beneath all that minuteness which the aided eye of man has been able to explore, there may be a region of invisibles; and that, could we draw aside the mysterious curtain which shrouds it from our senses, we might see a theatre of as many wonders as astronomy has unfolded, a universe within the compass of a point so small as to elude all the powers of the microscope, but where the wonder working God finds room for the exercise of all his attributes, where he can raise another mechanism of worlds and fill and animate them all with the evidence of his glory.—*Chalmers.*

CAN'T DIE BEFORE YOUR TIME COMES.—I know an old man who believed that "what was to be would be." He lived in Missouri, and was one day going out several miles through a region infested in the early times with very savage Indians. He always took his gun with him, but this time found that some one of the family had it out. As he would not go without it, some of his friends tantalized him by saying that there was no danger of the Indians, and that he would not die until his time came, anyhow. "Yes," says the old fellow, "but suppose I was to meet an Indian, and his time had come, it wouldn't do not to have my gun."

## The Alabama Election.

A correspondent, writing from Huntsville, Alabama, says:

In order that there may be no misunderstanding, I will relate a conversation which occurred between an old Rebel and myself on the first day of the election:

"Have you voted?" I asked.

"No, sir—not I."

"Do you intend to vote?"

"Not by a d——d way; I reckon."

"Why not?"

"Because I want the Constitution defeated."

"And how do you propose to defeat it by inaction?" I asked, although I was fully aware of the Conservative programme, and the reasons for it.

"Why, you see," said he, "there are 171,000 voters registered in the State, and 86,000 must vote on the question of the adoption of the Constitution, or it is defeated; and it but a little over 43,000 vote *for it*, and a little less than 43,000 vote against it, then it is adopted; but if 85,989 vote for it and no one votes against it, it is defeated because more than half the registered voters are not recorded at the polls."

"Then you think inaction is your only policy?"

"Yes, sir; our only one. We will stay away from the election, and by management we can keep 15,000 negroes away, and our work is done."

'Well, Colonel,' said I, on the night after the election, to one who bore that title, "how do you feel?"

'Fine, fine; we have won a victory; we've kept twenty-five thousand niggers from the polls.'

'How?'

'I'll tell you how I kept fifteen negroes and three white Radicals away; I paired off with them, and gave them plenty of whiskey; they didn't know the secret, but every one who stayed away from the polls really voted against the Constitution; and so I made a bargain with no less than fifteen niggers and three white men to stay away if I would, and, as no one knew that I had made an arrangement with any but him, I kept them all off; I kept them in plenty of whiskey, however, all the time'

"Did any of your neighbors resort to that trick?' I then asked.

'Yes, plenty of them, dozens of them; the niggers and the whites who can't read are not hard to gull, especially if you give them plenty of whiskey.'

A wealthy farmer, who lives near Huntsville, adopted the following strategy: He told the negroes that the election would last *two* weeks, and that they could vote any time during that period; and he accordingly hired no less than twenty-seven of them to go with him to Nashville, and he actually kept them there till this morning, when they returned, greatly disappointed that the election had closed.

But while a similar conduct on the part of hundreds of persons kept thousands of colored men from the polls, a system of direct prosecution did far more; and but for the latter the vote would have been sufficiently large to have secured the ratification of the Constitution.

Nearly all the land, as every intelligent reader must know, is possessed by the Rebel element, and it is by securing employment at the hands of these men that the poor, both black and white, must live, and as a consequence the landholder can exercise great influence over his employee, and this was exercised continually. The threat to discharge all who voted was almost universal, while the promises to retain those in employ who would remain away were profuse, and the result can well be imagined.—Such tactics would carry an election almost anywhere; and the effect would be far more apparent where the state of society is disorganized, and where all the wealth was arrayed on one side, and nearly all the poverty on the other, and where there was free vent for every kind of trickery and chicanary.

In addition to the tactics already spoken of, another system was employed exclusively with the poor whites. To them it was represented that the Constitution irrevocably established negro supremacy; that the result of its adoption would be negro Governors, negro legislators, Congressmen, &c., and that it should be beaten at all hazards. This bugbear of negro supremacy kept five hundred whites from the polls in the small section of Alabama north of the Tennessee river, and perhaps five thousand in the State—a no trifling number in the late close contest; possibly enough to have turned the scale in the election.

I confidently believe that, but from the hopes entertained by future Democratic victories in the North, all parties would have voted for the adoption of the Alabama Constitution, confidently believing that anarchy is the worst of all conditions of society, and that all wrongs would speedily be righted, but the last fall elections gave the Rebels hope, and they almost uniformly believe that the Republicans will be beaten at the next Presidential election, and that Pendleton, or some other man of his stripe, will be Andy Johnson's successor. They will, in November next, learn that once more they have relied on the Democracy in vain.

A FAST MAN IN BANKRUPTCY.—John W. Steel, familiarly known as "Jonny" Steel, and somewhat distinguished as an "oilprince," having for a considerable length of time enjoyed the princely income of $2,000 per day, yesterday filed, in the United States District Court, a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. Many of our readers will remember the romantic history of his exploits in the East, published some time ago, during which he is reported to have squandered several hundred thousand dollars. After having "sowed his wild oats," and losing his oil farm, he found himself in rather straitened circumstances, and was recently compelled to earn a living by driving an oil team. His indebtedness, as set forth in his petition, amounts to over $100,000. Some of the items are quite heavy, a few of which we note: To Henry W. Kenard, of the Girard House, Philadelphia, he owes $19,824; to Wm. A. Galtraith, attorney-at-law, Erie, $10,000; J. E. Caldwell & Co., Philadelphia, for jewelry, $5,805; John D. Jones, for harness, $1,230 Wm. Horn & Co., for cigars, $562; E. H. Conlin, Philadelphia, liquors, $2,024; Phelan & Collender, Philadelphia, for billard tables, $1,500; to an unknown creditor, for oil paintings, $2,300; to the account of hats, $400. A considerable amount of his indebtedness is for money borrowed, notes, judgments, etc. When "Jonny" took a notion to rent a hotel for a few days he would do so; and whenever he saw anything that pleased his fancy he was bound to have it, regardless of cost. Perhaps no man in the United States ever squandered as much money in the same space of time.—*Pittsburg Commercial, February 14.*

## The Old Man.

Bow low the head, boy, do reverence to the old man. Once like you, the vicissitudes of life have silvered the hair, and changed round merry face to the worn visage before you. Once the heart beat with aspirations coequal to any that you have felt; aspirations crushed by disappointment, as yours are perhaps destined to be. Once that form stalked proudly the gay scenes of pleasure, the beau ideal of grace; now the hand of time, that withers the flowers of yesterday, has warped that figure and destroyed the noble carriage. Once at your age he possessed the thousand thoughts that press through your brain, now wishing to accomplish deeds equal to a book in fame; anon imagining life a dream, that the sooner he awoke from it the better.—But he has lived the dream very near through. The time to awaken is very near at hand; yet his eye ever kindles at bold deeds of daring and the hand takes a firmer grasp of the staff. Bow low the head, boy, as you would, in your old age, be reverenced.—*Trowel.*

## DOMESTIC RECEIPTS.

FLANNEL.—Flannel should be worn in summer and winter, during the day, but should be taken off at night. In summer it allows the perspiration to pass off without condensing upon the skin, and prevents the evil effects of the rapid change of temperature, to which we are liable in our changeable climate, when out of doors. In winter, as a nonconductor of heat, it is protection against cold. At night the flannel jacket or Jersey should be exposed to a free current of air and allowed thoroughly to dry; it should never be put in a heap of clothes by the bedside. Flannel is usually only worn over the chest and abdomen.

CURE FOR EARACHE.—Take a small piece of cotton batting or cotton wool, make a depression in the centre with the finger, and fill it up with as much ground pepper as will rest on a five cent piece; gather it into a ball and tie it up; dip the ball into sweet oil, and insert it into the ear, covering the latter with cotton wool, and use a bandage or cap to retain it in its place.—Almost instant relief will be experienced, and the application is so gentle that an infant will not be injured by it, but experience relief as adults.

EFFECTS OF SUGAR ON THE TEETH.—The children of sugar growing countries have good teeth, although almost live upon sugar in one form or other. Housekeepers must spare their allowances of sugar on some other ground than this. Children crave it, and ought to have a liberal supply, as it is a highly nutritious substance. It has also balsamic properties, and assists the respiratory functions. An inordinate quantity, of course, might derange the stomach.

TO CLEAN CLOTH GARMENTS.—Rub some soap upon the wrist bands and collars, and dip them in boiling hot water or new made suds, and scrub them well with a brush. Then go over the dirty and greasy places in the same way. Get fresh suds and wet and brush the whole garment the right way of the cloth.—Stretch the sleeves, pockets, pocket holes, wristbands and collars into shape, the same as if ironed and put to dry. They will look as well as new.

PROTECTION AGAINST MOTHS.—The best security against the depredation of moths is to place the muff, boa, cuffs, ect., in a glazed holland bag, and tie them closely up. Supposing them to be entirely free from the moth when thus enclosed, no harm can happen to them, as these winged destroyers cannot enter to lay their eggs. The moths that fly about in the dark do not destroy cloth of any kind.

GRATES, &c.—To clean the back of the grate, the inner hearth, and the fronts of cast iron stoves, boil about a quarter pound of the best black lead with a pint of small beer and a bit of soap the size of a walnut. When this is melted, dip a painter's brush, and wet the grate, having first brushed off all the soot and dust; then take a hard brush and rub it till of a beautiful brightness.

INK SPOTS ON LINEN OR CALICO.—Cut a lemon in half, and press the stained part close over one half of the lemon, until it is wet with the juice. Then place on it a hot iron, and the spots will soon disappear.—BECKY, *in Germantown, Tel.*

A PALATABLE DISH TO BE EATEN COLD OR HOT.—Tie in a round form a calve's liver sliced half through, and small pieces of salt pork or ham slipped therein, beaten egg and bread crumbs sprinkled on the top. Place in a stew pan with plenty of water, salt, pepper and flour. Bake one hour.

ORIGIN OF PLANTS.—Oats came originally from North Africa.

Rye is a native of Siberia.

Barley was first found in the mountains of Himalaya.

Buckwheat came from Siberia and Tartary.

The potatoe is a native of Peru and Mexico.

Hemp originated in Persia and the East Indies.

Cucumbers, also, came from the East Indies.

Cabbage grow wild in Sicily and Naples.

Currants and goosberries came from the South of Europe.

Parsnips are supposed to have come from Arabian.

Peas originated in Egypt.

Garden beans came from the East Indies.

Citrons came from Greece.

Onions originated from Egypt.

Celery came from Germany.

Parsley was first known in Sardinia.

Radishes are a native of China and Japan.

The quince came from the Island of Crete.

Horse-radish came from the South of Europe.

The sunflower came from Peru.

The mulberry tree came from Persia.

The pear and apple from Europe.

The chestnut from Italy.

The walnut and peach came from Persia.

The horse-chestnut originated at Thibet.

The pine is a well known native of the East.—*H. F. Eilla.*

☞ When Lord Sidmouth once said: "My brains are gone to the dogs this morning," his friend ejaculated, "Poor dogs!"

Modesty has more charms than beauty.

## FOR THE FARMER.

### Advantages of Rotation in Crops.

1. Each crop exhausts the soil of certain elements. Continuing the same crop for many years consumes these elements. The soil will not produce that crop longer. Another crop consumes another order of elements, and will flourish when the first will not grow.

2. Each plant, while growing, throws off certain matters which are not favorable to the growth of successive crops of the same plant.—Plants in this respect are somewhat like animals who always avoid their own excrement. Now, other plants may use these matters. Hence a rotation is profitable, because one crop may take up what another throws off.

3. Certain crops have certain insects that prey on them. The cultivation of the same crop for many years, favors the multiplication of these insects. Change the crop and you diminish or destroy them.

5. Various crops furnish various kinds of manures, which are found profitable on a farm.—He who wants this variety will find a rotation the simplest and easiest way to secure it.

5. A rotation in crops results in some great social advantages. Among these are the following: A community which pursues a good rotation will be more independent of foreign supplies. It will pass through a season of scarcity with less suffering. Its farmers will be more intelligent, because their experience will be more varied. Their prosperity, too, will be more equal, as it will not depend upon the ups and downs of a single crop.

### Size of Crops.

If farmers who have poor farms of large size were to curtail the dimensions of their cornfields fifty per cent. and expend in manure the amount saved in labor, they would be enabled in a few years, devoted to such policy, to improve all their arable lands, and bring their entire estates into a condition of profitable fertility. And while this would be going on, they would find by the increase in manure applied to their corn land, and attention to its culture, that their corn crop would rather increase than decrease. The great fault with us all is, that we attempt to achieve too much, and owing to that circumstance, fail of achieving anything worthy of the character of good farmers. It should be the policy and pride of all, to do whatever we do, well, rather than to be ambitious of doing much. Large corn fields, unmanured and but half tended, as is too often the case with many of us, reflect no credit upon their individual owners, and are actually discreditable to the husbandry of the country.

☞ A good farmer on being asked how he managed to raise apples while others around him failed, says: he prepares and tills the ground well, prunes the trees himself, keeps off and destroys canker-worms, web-worms, borers, &c. No matter what he is doing, if he sees any signs of caterpillers, etc., on his trees, he makes haste to remove them. He complies with all the conditions necessary for obtaining a good crop, and he succeeds in getting one annually, while his neighbors failing to do so, have become discouraged, and have been digging up their trees.

Farmers who have unfruitful orchards might derive a useful and "fruitful" lesson from the above.

KEEPING VEGETABLES.—Those intended for table use through the winter should be so cared for that they will not shrivel, but retain their freshness even until spring. Turnips, beets, carrots, parsnips, and the like may be covered with sand, and thus kept fresh. Many vegetables are nearly ruined by being stored in cellars of houses heated by a furnace. This should never be allowed. It is better never to store such things in a cellar under a house, but in a cool place either under the barn or elsewhere.—The cooler they are kept the better, if they do not freeze.—*American Journal of Horticulture.*

WOUNDS.—One of the best washes that we know of for ordinary wounds on horses is to take one quarter of a pound of saltpetre, half a pint of turpentine, and put them into a bottle; shake up well before using; apply to the wound three times a day with a feather. This we have heard highly recommended from very reliable sources.

☞ Fowls are partial to most kinds of vegetables when cooked, eating them as readily as grain and with manifest advantage as a diet.—They are fond, too, of flesh, especially of beef, if cooked and supplied at suitable intervals.—Refuse meat from the butcher's stall can be disposed of more profitably to fowls than to dogs, the majority of which are good for nothing except to worry sheep, or to make night hideous with their howlings.

TREES.—Manure may now be hauled and placed around the young trees that you wish to push forward next season. The snows of winter and rains of spring carry down the valuable properties in a condition to be absorbed by the roots next year.

TO BREAK HEN'S FROM SETTING.—A correspondent writes the *Maryland Farmer* as follows:

"I always break hens from setting by confining in a coop three or four days and feed them well."

☞ In buying or trading for a horse, always take a written guarantee that he is what he is represented to be.

Isn't it very affecting to behold at a wedding the sorrow-stricken air of a parent as he 'gives the bride away,' when you know that for the last ten years he has been trying to get her off his hands.

A machine propelled by horse power, like a reaper has been invented in Iowa to gather and crush the potato bugs.