# The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LIV. EASTON, TALBOT COUNTY, MARYLAND, MAY 13, 1871. NO. 19



*PROFESSIONAL CARDS.*

**CHAS. H. GIBSON**
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,**
*EASTON, MD.*
Office opposite the M. P. Church.
[mar 16-1y

**SAMUEL T. HOPKINS,**
Attorney-at-Law,
OFFICE in the New Town Hall Building,
UP STAIRS, (*right hand door:*)
feb 18-1y S J C

**BENJAMIN H. HARRINGTON,**
*ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,*
OFFICE ON DOVER ST.
**EASTON, MD.**
Will practice in the Courts of Talbot and the adjoining counties.
feb 11-1y

**JOSEPH B. SETH,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
*EASTON, MD.*
apr 1-1y

**WM. G. ROBERTS,**
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,**
**EASTON, MD.**
Office opposite the Methodist Episcopal Church—the one formerly occupied by Judge Goldsborough.
Special attention paid to the collection of Claims. (apr 8-1y

ALLEN R. FORRESTER. ALPHEUS A. TOWNSEND, (Formerly of Easton Bar.)
**Forrester & Townsend**
**ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,**
AND
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
**Law Buildings,**
*Cor. LEXINGTON & ST. PAUL STS.,*
(Entrance on Lexington St.,)
BALTIMORE, MD.
oct 15-1y

**ED. B. BATES,**
**ATTORNEY AT LAW.**
*EASTON, MD.*
CLAIMS promptly collected, and REAL ESTATE sold,
Office on Dover street, two doors from the Journal Office. [dec 17

**CHAS. E. SHANAHAN,**
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW**
EASTON, TALBOT CO., MD.
ESPECIAL attention to Collection of Claims, purchase and sale of Real Estate, Conveyancing, &c. Al Surveying in all it branches.
Office on Washington St., two doors South of the M. E. Church. jan 8

**Auctioneering.**
JAMS A. ROE,
EASTON, MD.,
OFFERS his services as Auctioneer, and will promptly attend sales when erev called on. [mar 9-1y

**CONSTABLE**
AND
**AUCTIONEER.**
JAMES B. RATTELL, having been appointed Constable in Trappe District, he also offers his services as Auctioneer. Business entrusted to him in either capacity, will receive prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. He will be in Easton every Tuesday
mar 19-1y

**Furniture! Furniture!!**
**House Furnishing Goods,**
**CABINET MAKING**
AND
**UNDERTAKING.**
SAMUEL PATCHETT
HAS removed to the store room and shed formerly occupied as a Hardware store by Nicols & Taylor, and respectfully announces that he intends to conduct the above business, and keep a full line of the following named goods:
BUREAUX,
WARDROBES,
TABLES,
SIDEBOARDS,
STANDS, CHAIRS,
LOOKING GLASSES,
BEDSTEADS, MATTRASSES,
Wooden Brooms of Cloth, carpeting, Table Oil Cloth, and other articles too numerous to mention!
A nice lot of Gilt, Walnut, and Rose-wood Moulding.
PICTURE FRAMES, all sizes, made to order.
PICTURES FOR SALE.
Looking Glass Plates put in old frames
All kinds of Furniture made to order
Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.
UPHOLSTERING DONE.
Such as repairing Sofas, Lounges, and Spring Chairs, Window Cornices and Curtains made and put up.
**UNDERTAKING.**
I most respectfully announce to the public that I have fitted up for the above business, which has long been needed in Easton, and have purchased a handsome HEARSE, employed a competent workman, and intend to furnish Caskets and Coffins in the best and handsomest manner, and at prices suited to the means of all. Hearse furnished and Funerals attended at all times, when desired.
While I am thankful for past favors, I do not propose to sell my goods at cost to break down any opposition that may please to commence the same business, but to sell my goods at fair prices. The public is respectfully invited to give me a call. SAM'L PATCHETT.
jan 14

*MISCELLANEOUS.*

*Agents Wanted for*
**"Wonders of the World."**
Over one thousand Illustrations. The largest best selling, and most attractive subscription book ever published. One agent in Denver, Colorado, sold 100 copies in 4 days. One agent in Milwaukie sold 30 copies in ½ day, and a large number from 20 to 30 copies per day. Send for circulars, with terms at once, Address U. S. PUBLISHING CO., 411 Broome St., N. Y.
apr 1-4w

**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 cent
The celebrated author in this admirabl 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, private ely and radically.
This Lecture should be in the hands mery youth and every man in the land.
evSent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postpaid, on receipt of 6 cents, or two post stamps.
Also, Dr. Culverwell's Marriage Guide price 25 cents. Address the Publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York.
P. O. Box 4,586.
apr 1-1y

**ESTABLISHED 1860.**
**Weinberger's Boot and Shoe Houses,**
The Largest & Cheapest in the
**UNITED STATES.**
**No. 103 W. Baltimore St.,**
**NEAR HOLLIDAY ST.,**
*AND*
**Cor. Eutaw & Saratoga Sts.**
**BALTIMORE, MD.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Gents' Fine Sewed Calf Gaiters, | $2,75 |
| Gents' Fine Stitched Calf Gaiters, | 3,50 |
| Gents' Fine Stitched B x Toe Gaiters, | 3,75 |
| Gents' Fine Stitched Calf Boots, | 5,50 |
| Gents' Fine Sewed Congress Gaiters, | 2,50 |
| Gents' Fine Pegged Congress Gaiters, | 1,50 |
| Gents' Fine Pegged Boots, | 2,75 |
| Gents' Fine Pegged Balmorals, | 1,50 |
| Gents' Heavy Balmorals, | 1,25 |
| Gents' Heavy Kip Boots, | 3,25 |
| Gents' Heavy Kip Boots, | 3,00 |
| Gents' Heavy Split Boots, | 2,50 |
| Gents' Waterproof Boots, | 4,00 |
| Gents' Sporting Boots, | 4,50 |
| Gents' Cloth Top Gaiters, | 2,75 |
| Gents' Sewed Box Toe Gaiters, | 2,00 |
| Gents' Lasting Congress Gaiters, | 2,00 |
| Gents' Low Cut Shoes, Sewed, | 1,50 |
| Mens' Heavy Brogans, | 1,25 |
| Mens' Plow Shoes, | 1,75 |
| Mens' Heavy Balmorals, | 1,50 |
| Mens' Gum Shoes, | 75 |
| Mens' Gum Boots, | 4,50 |
| Boys' Heavy Bolmorals, | 1,50 |
| Boys' School Shoes, | 1,25 |
| Boys' Heavy Kip Boots, | 2,00 |
| Boys' Waterproof Boots, | 2,50 |
| Boys' Calf Boots, | 1,75 |
| Boys' Box Toe Gaiters, | 2,25 |
| Boys' Sewed Plain Gaiters, | 1,75 |
| Boys' Pegged Gaiters, | 1,50 |
| Boys' Low Quarter Shoes, | 1,25 |
| Boys' Gum Boots, | 2,50 |
| Boys' Gum Shoes. | 50 |
| Ladies' Fine Lasting Button Boots. | 2,50 |
| Ladies' Kid Vamp Button Boots, | 2,70 |
| Ladies' Patent L'thr Vamp Button Boots | 3,05 |
| Ladies' French L'thr " " " | 2,50 |
| Ladies' Bronze Button Boots, | 3,75 |
| Ladies' High Cut Lasting Gaiters, | 2,00 |
| Ladies' High Cut Side Lace Gaiters, | 1,50 |
| Ladies' Lasting Balmorals, | 1,75 |
| Ladies Lasting Congress Gaiters, | 1,25 |
| Ladies' High Cut Morocco Boots, | 1,75 |
| Ladies' High Cut Calf Shoes, | 1,50 |
| Ladies' Pegged Calf Shoes, | 1,25 |
| Ladies' Kid Balmorals, | 2,25 |
| Ladies' Kid Button Boots, | 3,50 |
| Ladies' French Leather Button Boots, | 3,00 |
| Ladies' French Leather Balmorals, | 2,00 |
| Ladies' Medium height Lasting " | 1,25 |
| Ladies' " " Side Lace Gaiters, | 1,00 |
| Ladies' White Kid Slippers, | 2,75 |
| Ladies' Bronze Slippers, | 2,50 |
| Ladies' Morocco Slippers, | 1,50 |
| Ladies' Kid Heeled Slippers, | 1,25 |
| Ladies' Heeled Slippers, | 75 |
| Ladies' Maria Antoinette Slippers, | 1,75 |
| Ladies' Slippers without Heels, | 50 to 75 |
| Misses' Morocco Shoes, | 1,50 |
| Misses' Lasting Gaiters. | 1,25 |
| Missos' Kid Balmorals, | 1,75 |
| Misses' Calf Shoes, | 1,10 |
| Misses' Heeled Slippers, | 75 to 1,00 |
| Misses' Slippers without Heels, | 25 to 50 |
| Misses' Gum Shoes, | 50 |
| Misses' Gum Boots, | 2,00 |

Be sure to send your orders early, which will be attended to the same as if you would call and select yourself, as we have a department exclusive for orders. In ordering from this establishment parties will please notice terms invariably cash at stated prices.—The safest way to order is Post Office Money Orders, Registered Money Letters, or by Express, C. O. D. Parties will please give full directions in regard to the shipment of their goods. All parties ordering goods from us have the privelege of exchanging them within twelve months.
L. WEINBERGER'S
Boot and Shoe House,
103 W. Baltimore St., near Holliday,
And Cor. Eutaw & Saratoga Sts.,
mar 4-1y Baltimore, Md.

PRETTIEST CALLICOES in Easton, at JUMP & Co's

MORE of the **Hurrican Lanterns** received and for sale at the Drug Store of
HENRY & GOLDSBOROUGH.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR for restoring gray hairs to their original color, for sale by Henry & Goldsborough.

ANOTHER supply of English, French and American TOOTH & HAIR BRUSHES for sale by
Henry & Goldsborough,

JUST received a large supply of sweet Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Prunes, also canned Fruits, &c., all cheap for cash at Henry & Goldsborough's.
apr 8


## SELECT POETRY.

### Mattie's Wants and Wishes.

BY GRACE GORDEN

I wants a piece of cal'co
To make my doll a dess;
I doesn't want a big piece,
A yard'll do, I guess.
I wish you'd fred my needle,
And find my fimble too—
I has such heaps a sewin'
I don't know what to do.

My Hepsey tored my apron
A tum'lin down the stair,
And Cæsar's lost his pantnoons
And needs anozzer pair,
I wants my Maud a bonnet,
She hasn't none at all,
And Fred must have a jacket,
His ozzer one's too small.

I wants to go to grandma's,
You promised me I might.
I knows e'd like to see me,
I wants to go to-night.
She lets me wipe the dishes,
And see in grandpa's watch—
I wish I'd free four pennies
To buy some butter-scotch.

I wants some newer mittens—
I wish you'd knit me some,
'Cause most my finger freezes,
The LEAKS so in the fum.
I wore'd 'em out last summer,
A pullin' George's sled;
I wish you wouldn't laugh so—
It hurts me in my head.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry's I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You'd better bring me free,
I wish I had a p'ano—
Won't you buy me one to keep?
O dear! I feels so tired,
I wants to go to sleep.

## SELECT READING.

### Over a Quarter of a Century's Career of Crime.

*The Record of William Bucklin, alias Charles Laville, alias Charles Hilderbrand—Arrested 79 Times, in 12 State Prisons, 39 Jails, and 40 Station Houses.*

TOLEDO, April 22.—A man giving the name of Charles Hammond was arrested here last Tuesday on a charge of obtaining a railroad pass on a forged order.—When searched several clippings from various newspapers were found on his person, and as they all described the exploits of a noted criminal, it was surmised that he knew something about that person, or possibly might be the criminal himself. Accordingly Officer Hanks took him to a cell, and by a series of skillful questions drew out the fact that he was the notorious Wm. Bucklin, alias Charles Lavill, alias Charles Hilderbrand, with several other aliases, once a member of the Reno gang in Indiana, and one of the greatest criminals in the country. Having revealed his name, he went on to give a history of his exploits, remarking that he had passed through more scenes than any other cracks man on the continent.

At the age of twelve he went to England with a circus troupe. While in London, in company with two others, he pipped the till of a linen draper's shop, for which he was sentenced to the Old Bailey for six months. His pals were transported. On account of his extreme youth he was pardoned out before the expiration of his term. From London he went to France, where he was soon arrested for burglary, and sentenced to the prison at Caen for eighteen months. On being released, he returned to London, where he was again imprisoned for theft, but was released after serving three months, and shipped to America. His next exploit was in Kingston, Canada, where he stole a quantity of clothing, for which he was imprisoned for one year. After serving out this sentence he went to Pittsburg, Pa., and remained there for some time, but desiring to go away, and not having the means, one dark night he

*Robbed a Man on the Allegheny Bridge.*

He was arrested before he had time to get rid of the results of his crime or leave the city. He received a ten years' sentence, and while undergoing it was made to suffer more than any ordinary man could have stood and lived.

When arrested he had on his person a fine saw made from the main-spring of a watch, and this he managed to secrete so carefully that the strictest search failed to reveal it. Four times in three years did he saw his way out of his prison, and each time he was caught before he could get clear of the grounds. On each of the first three occasions his sentence was increased as a punishment, but on the fourth it was determined to make him tell where the saw was. He refused all bribes and laughed at the threats made to induce him to give it up, so it was resolved to use harsh means with him.—He was put in the shower bath every day for several weeks, and kept there until the attending physician ordered the punishment to cease, and yet he remained firm. He was then chained to the floor by his arms and legs, and only allowed a respite of a few minutes each day from this painful position, yet he held out in his determination to keep his saw, and even told his persecutors that if they let up in their vigilance in the least he would take advantage of it and get free.

After several weeks of this treatment the physician ordered him back to work, and he was accordingly

*Put into the Chain gang*

and closely watched. At night he was locked in a doubly strong cell, and it seemed impossible for him to escape.—He had become so reduced from his punishment as to be scarcely able to labor, yet in less than three weeks after he had been put at work he sawed off his chains, sawed through his cell door, and by means of outside assistance escaped, after spending something like three and a half years in the prison.

In 1854 Bucklin landed in Cuba, and one night his two partners murdered and robbed a citizen of Havana. One was shot while trying to escape, the other was sentenced for life, and Bucklin was sentenced for twenty one years. Some of his pals were just then flush of money, and they feed a lawyer to get him out, a new trial failing to convict him. He went thence to Mexico, was sentenced for ten years for a robbery in Mexico city, but dug his way out of his prison and escaped.

His next exploit was at Lacon, in Marshall county, Illinois, where he was arrested for safe blowing and sent to jail to await trial. Before the Court convened to try him, he somehow got possession of the keys of the jail, and after freeing himself, locked the Sheriff, Mr. Gore, in the cell he had just vacated, and left for Chicago, where he was sent up three months for vagrancy. In 1866 he met the Reno boys at Louisville, Ky., and formed a partnership with them

*To aid in the Robberies*

which subsequently made the country about Seymour, Indiana, so noted for their daring crimes there committed.—After the hanging of the two of the Reno boys, he and a part of his gang emigrated to San Francisco, Cal., but the Vigilants there made sad work ammong them, and he left after about half the gang had been executed. The rest returned here, and claims that because they deserted him when on trial for stealing a horse, he turned State's evidence, and caused their arrest and conviction.

The last exploit previous to his coming to Toledo was in Wisconsin five years ago. He then went under the name of Charles Laville, and hired a horse and buggy of Burnham & Post Waupun, and not returning it at the time agreed on, a suspicion arose that he was a thief, and he was followed and caught and sentenced to the Waupun Penitentiary for five years. He claimed that he had hired the horse and buggy to get a pal out of the town to prevent arrest, and having accomplished this was returning the horse and buggy when arrested. He served his full time at Waupun, and when he came here had been out of there less than a month.

*Arrested Seventy-nine Times.*

He had been in prison in Lousiana Kentucy, Albama, Georgia, and South Carolina, but generally managed to get clear by either bribing the officials or escaping. He has been arrested seventy-nine times, been in twelve different States' Prisons, thirty-nine jails, and over forty station houses and other similar places. He has been sentenced to terms aggregating fifty eight years, but has managed to shave it down and crowd his whole service between his 14th and 36th year.

His mother still lives in Dearborn, and he says that he had fully made up his mind when he got out of his last scrape to become an honest man; but after being at home a couple of weeks his old associates and a desire for excitement came on him that he was forced to give up and again take up his old life. He is well informed upon all general subjects, is a perfect penman, and something of an artist. He says he has pen-drawings of sixty-three of the different prisons, station houses, and cells he has been confined in, and now intends to add to the number by making a sketch of the jail here. He is about 5 feet 7 inches in height, dark complexion, with black eyes, and long, straight black hair. He has assumed many aliases, but claims his true name to be William H. Bucklin. He likes the alias of Hildibrand better than any other, for by it he is known to the largest number of his associates, and under it accomplished the greatest results of his life, an $80,000 robbery in California. The money only lasted a year, a large part of it going to assist in getting one of the pals out of the clutche of the laws.

THE BENEFITS OF DRAINING.—Tile draining acts in various ways. In a wet time it allows the surplus water to pass off, and air to penetrate the soil—thus raising the temperature of the lower strata and stimulating the growth of roots.

It hastens the decomposition of roots and other organic matter.

It accelerates the distregration of the minerals of the soil.

It improves the mechanical texture.

It tends to prevent grasses running out.

It renders soil earlier in the spring.

It greatly lessons the throwing out of grain in winter.

It allows us to work soon after rains.

It keeps off the effects of cold weather in the fall—thus extending the growing seasons.

It hastens the decay of vegetable matter.

It admits fresh quantities of water from rains, which are always more or less imbeded with the fertilizing gass of the atmosphere, to be deposited among the absorbent parts of the soil, and give up the demands of plants.

Warm air, containing moisture in the form of vapor, having a chance to circulate through the cooler strata soil necessarily deposits its moisture.

The throwing out of roots in winter is prevented, because there is no water to freeze and expand.

A BEAUTIFUL SCENE.—Night is upon the earth. Darkness rests in the valley and upon the hill-tops.

But the moon rising and clearing away the clouds, dispels the gloom. As she rolls upwards the stars gather around her. Come with me and look upon a scene of more interest.

Enter this chamber softly, it is the sanctuary of innocence; the abode of love and peace. Bending beside a table, behold a maiden—a blooming girl of seventeen—on her knees. Her cherry lips move, and her graceful form is anxiously swinging to and fro. She is laboring under an excitement. The cool airs gush in upon her through the lattice. See is strengthened, Could we view a more interesting picture?

'Ah!'

Was that a word or a long drawn sigh? List again!

'Ah!'

Can she be consoious of our presence? Her hands groupes upon the floor. Has she lost a jewel? Her dark eyes flashes with frenzy. The smile has vanished from her features, But lo! it returns in triumph.

She speaks.

'Mary! Mary!—I've cotched a *flea!*'

☞ One of the deepest thoughts we ever had was when we were a child.—We fell into a well one hundred and fifty feet below the surface of the earth, and we were wondering how we should get out.

## SUNDAY READING.

### Keeping Children from Christ.

We make the following extract from an article in the *National Sunday School Teacher* upon a subject whose importance cannot be over estimated:

"Our unbelief in the Christianity of children, although it has some ground, has nevertheless, no good ground. All the same, however, as though it had good ground, it is a most serious hinderance in the child's way. For in the first place, it prevents any great effort on the part of those who are responsible to have him a Christain. If a parent had no practical faith in his child's ability to learn to read, the probabilities are that the child would not learn to read.—For the parent would be at no pains to teach him, or to have him taught.—The child is helpless during his early years. The responsibility for his early developement depends not on himself, but on his parent. Just here lies the reason, in great part, why so many children of Christian families grow up unchristian. No intelligent, persistent endeavor has been made to have them Christians. The parents wish it, but have really so little faith in what they wish, that they do not bend any earnest intelligent, continued effort in that direction.

"The mother of a large family of children who were Christians from early life was asked the secret of her success. She did not know that there was any special secret about the matter. She had at their birth given them to God, or rather looked upon them as being God's with out giving; and after that she expected them to grow up Christians just as much as she had expected them to grow at all. She had worked for that with the same confidence and patience, taught them to the simple elements of Christian living just as patiently and expectantly as she taught them to walk. She had treated the early manifestations of evil in them pretty much the same way that she had treated their early diseases; had supposed the child would at some time manifest deceit, for example, just about as surely as he would have the measles; but no more expected the one to be more chronic, than the other. Treated the one with the same expetency of a cure as she treated the other. She expected temper as she expected scarlet fever; but expected both to be overcome. She worked for that end with equal faith in both cases. This mother expected, she thoroughly believed in, and labored for, the Christian developement of her children, as much as she expected and looked for their mental developement. She did not expect spiritual maturity at ten or twelve, or fourteen years of age, any more than intellectual maturity at that age. But as surely expected spiritual growth—as earnestly labored for it—would have been dissatisfied without it. And I think nothing is hazarded in saying that where there is that kind of faith, leading to that kind of work, children will as a rule, grow up Christians. The unchristian will be the exception, instead of, as now, the rule. Want of faith, inasmuch as it leads to want of effort to make children Christians, is a chief hindrance in the way of their becoming such. In another way, also does this disbelief in their Christianity hinder little children from being Christians Not only do we, on account of it, make no effort toward their spiritual culture, but they see our unbelief themselves, and are led to suppose they cannot be christians, and thus we cut off an early effort they might be impelled to make. The child takes his ideas from the parent. If the parent supposes his child must wait until he is twenty before he learns to read, the child will readily accept the conclusion and act upon it. If the parent has settled into a similar idea concerning religious development, the child will acquiese. He will be perfectly willing to wait the appointed time, and meanwhile make the most of his unchristian opportunities.—The child is, in this respect, hardly more than clay in the hands of his parent; he takes his early ideas and exceptions from him in almost the same matter-of-course way that he takes his food and garments.

"Let this be impressed upon parent and teacher: your belief in a child's capability, or want of capability, will, to a very great extent, be his belief also. In a hundred ways our belief will show itself to him, and he cannot avoid imbibing it.

"Just here, then, lies one chief hinderance in the way of little children coming to Jesus Parent and teacher, by practical disbelief in the child's capability to come, forbid. Unintentionally they do this, but really. They do just what our Lord rebuked the disciples for doing. The deciples did not think it *worth while* for the Master to be troubled by little children. Had they been of suitable age, no objection would have been raised. But these little things—no good could come of it. So they forbade them. But Jesus said. "Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me." Parents, pastors, teachers, "take heed that ye despise not"—think lightly, or too little of—one of these little ones."

☞ Humbleness of mind is gained more by believing in Christ than by dwelling upon our sins. When we see the "King in His beauty," we have little desire to behold our own deformity.

☞ A printer, whose talents were but indifferent, turned physician. He was asked the reason of it. "In printing," answered he, "all the faults are exposed to the eye—but in physic they are buried with the patient, and one gets off more easily."

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can; and common suffering is a far stronger link than common joy.

Leisure is a very pleasant garment to look at, but it is a very bad one to wear. The ruin of millions may be traced to it.

☞ Virtue, like the sun, brightens every object on which it shines.

How to spoil a child—Send him to fill a lighted kerosene lamp.

Advice is the only sort of vice that some people don't follow.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### A Modern Wife.

'You're a pretty girl to be married!' said an aged aunt to her neice. 'Why, what do you know about housekeeping—just from a boarding school. I am sure you husband has need of a mint of money.'

'Lal aunt, I expect to board; you need not think I shall bother my head about domestic affairs. Everybody boards now, that gets married genteelly, the first year.'

'What shall you pay a week for such kind of living?' inquired the aunt.

'Mr. Hyde says that he can get first-class board and accommodations for fifteen dollars; two rooms beautifully situated; and I am sure that is cheap enough. What is Hyde's salary? *Why*, six hundred dollars now, and the promise of promotion—perhaps eight hundred before the year is out.'

'So you are going to live on the perhaps, are you? Now let me tell you, Susie, you talk foolishly. If your husband is at present receiving six hundied, do you lay by one of them. It's all nonsense to go beyond your means.'

'Why, aunt nobody would respect us if we did not live as stylish as other people. There is a great deal in beginning.t

'True child; that is what I am trying to impress upon you.'

The year passed away. Susie lived in style, paid fifteen dollars for board, received her genteel acquaintances, worked some fancy netting, drew a few sketches from old paintings, grew tired of boarding, and was just entering upon fashionable housekeeping, when lo! a defalcation came out. Hyde had taken money unlawlully, was arrested, held to bail, and a prison stared him in the face.

Susie did not believe him guilty; they had always lived so economical, and it could not be.

But the trial proved otherwise, and he was convicted, and sentenced to imprisonment for years.

'How come you to do so, Hyde?' asked the good old aunt.

'To please my wife's fancy,' was the reply, 'She wanted to live like other people and I wished to gratify her, and in this way I committed my first breach of trust.'

The broken hearted wife lamented the beginning she had made, when, alas, it was too late to rectify it. She found respectability preferable to gentility.

She now lives at her father's with a worse than widow's sorrow to narrow her feelings, and takes in sewing for a livelihood.

The plain road to ruin is here clearly marked out. We see what must have been the result of such a course—but are not thousands of others sacrificing their husband's reputation by less obvious but still as certain courses of extravagance. Away with the nonsensical thought that gentility demands such a sacrifice beyond one's ability. If you value the opinions of the truly worthy and estimable, you will find them always on the side of prudent expenditure and economical living.

'Cut your garment to suit your cloth,' is an old maxim—but the sentiment is as true now as in the olden time. A life of gaudy show may do for a butterfly but never for a man or woman who expect to survive one season,

The wife should strive to aid the husband in the toils of life, and honest industry hardly ever fails to bringing health and contentment. Then, young man, look well ere you make choice of a life partner.

### Couldn't Spell It.

A Yankee from the Green Mountains, visited the city of London. While passing through one of the thoroughfares, his attention was arrested by some specimens of writing paper, exposed for sale in a shop window. Seeing the proprietor of the establishment standing at the door, the Yankee civily inquired what he did with them "nice bits of paper."

'We keep them to tie up gape seed in,' said the cockney, snappishly.

'Oh, ye du—du ye?' said the Jonathan. Passing down the street a few steps, our indignant Yankee saw another merchant.

'I say, Mister, can you tell me what that feller doss for a livin' what keeps them ere nice bits of paper at the winder?'

'Yes, sir. He is a small dealer in paper and a sort of scribe. He writes letters for persons.'

'I reckon it is a very small dealer and that he is a pharisee as well as a scribe. Do you think he will write a letter for me if I pay him for it?'

The Yankee thrust his hands into his pockets almost up to his elbows and walked back.

'I say, mister, they say as how you sell and write letters for folks what can't write. What will you ax to write me a letter to my sister Sally?'

'I shall charge you five snillings.'

'Will you write just what I tell ye, and spell the words right as we do in Vermont?'

'To be sure I will.'

'Well, I guess you may write to Sally.'

The Londoner procured a pen, ink and paper, and the Yankee commenced dictating after the usual style—

'Dear sister Sally.'

'Rived in town last week.'

'Have ye got that down?'

'Yes, go on.'

'Thought I'd go into the country and take a ride.'

'Well, the old mare balked. She wouldn't go, so I licked her.'

'Well, go on.'

'Licked her—licked her—licked her.'

'What is the use of saying that so many times?'

'None of your business. I pay you five shillings—licked her—licked her—licked ker.'

'This page is full of licked her.'

'Turn over then—licked her—licked her-licked her-licked her. She wouldn't go then, so I got out and kicked her, kicked her, kicked her.'

'You are not intending to say that as many times as you said licked?'

'None of your busines; I pay you.—Kicked her, kicked her, kicked her, and wouldn't go then, so I sharpened the end of a strip handle, and I picked her, picked her, picked her.'

'I cannot see any sense in all this.'

'Never mind, I pay you. Licked her, kicked her, pricked her, licked her, kicked her, pricked her, licked her, kicked her, pricked her.'

'She wouldn't go then, so I got out and I'—(here the Yankee made a whirruping noise with his tongue and lips which bids defiance to orthography.)

'I cannot spell that.'

'Oh, you can't spell that, ha? Wal ye needn't write any more for me.'

'Need not write any more?'

'No more,' said the Yankee.

'Not a word to close with?'

'Nary a word.'

'You will pay for what I have written.'

'Not a red. You did not write down all I told you to.'

'Well, sir, what am I to do with all this paper I have spoiled?'

'*Keep it to tie up gape seed.*'

### Josh Billings on Hotels.

I doat know of any business more flatersom than the tavern business. There don't seem to be anything to do but to stand in front of the register with a pen behind the ear, and see that the guests enter the house, then tell John to show the gentleman to 976, and take four dollars and fifty cents next morning from the devil of a traveler and let him went.

This seems to be the whole thing (and it is the whole thing) in most cases.

You will discover the following description a mild one of about nine hotels out of ten between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, across the United States in a straight line.

Your room is 13 foot 5 inches by 9 feet 7 inches, parallelograms.

It being court week (as usual) all the good rooms are employed by the lawyers and judges.

Your room is on the uttermost floor.

The carpet is ingrain—ingrained with the dust, kerosene oil and ink spots of four generations.

There is two pegs in the room to hitch coats onto; one of them broke off, and the other pulled out and missing:

The bureau has three legs and one brick.

The glass on the bureau swings on two pivots, which have lost their grip.

There is one towel on the rack thin but wet.

The rain water in the pitcher came out of the well.

The soap is as tough to wear as a whet stone. It is scented with cinnamon oil and variegated with spots.

There is three chairs, cain setters; one is a rocker an all three is bursted.

There is a match sale—empty.

There is no curtain to the window, and there don't want to be any, you can't see out, and who can see in?

The bell rope is come off about six inches this side of the ceiling.

The bed is a moderate slat bottom; with two mattresses—one cotton and one husk; and both harder and about as thick as a sea biscuit.

You enter the bed sideways, and can feel every slat at once as you could the ribs of a gridiron.

The bed is inhabited.

You sleep some, but roll over a good deal.

For breakfast you have a gong, and Rio coffee too cold to melt butter, fried potatoes, which resemble chips that a two-inch augur makes in its journey through an oak log.

Bread, solid; beefsteak, as thick as a hound's ear.

Table covered with plates, a few scared to death pickles on one of them, and fly indorsed crackers on the other.

A gewterinkum castor with three bottles in it, one without any pepper in it, one without any mustard, and one with two inches of drowned flies and some vinegar in it.

Servant girl with hoops on, hangs around you earnestly, and wants to know if you want another cup of coffee.

You say, "No, ma'am, I thank you," and push back your chair.

You haven't eat enough to pay for picking your teeth.

TO MAKE GOOD VINEGAR.—One pint of strained honey and two gallons of soft water. Let it stand in a moderately warm place. In three weeks it will be excellent vinegar.

☞ "Whiskey is your greatest enemy." "But," said Mr. Jones, "don't the Bible say, Mr. Preacher, that we are to love our enemies?" "Oh, yes, Jones, but it didn't say we are to swallow them."

A Gentleman recently traveling in the country called out to a boy, "Where does this road go to my lad?"

"Well, I don't know where it goes, but it's always here when I come along."

A Deacon in Illinois objected to the organ purchased by the church, and when called upon to close the service with prayer, said: "Call on the machine. If it can sing the glory of God, it can pray too. Call on the machine.

Hurry and cunning are two apprentices of dispatch and skill—but neither of them ever learned their master's trade.

In describing a new organ, a rural editor says: "The swell died away in delicious suffocation, like one singing a new song under the bed-clothes."

☞ "By George!" exclaimed a Frenchman the other morning; "I've slep sixteen hours. I went to bed at eight and got up at eight."

☞ Speaking makes the ready man writing the correct man, and reading the full man.

Which would you rather, that a lion ate you or a tiger? Why, you would rather that the lion ate the tiger, of course.

The man who lost four wives and married the fifth, simply carried out a forgone conclusion.

Is there a word in the English language that contains all the vowels? There is, unquestionably.

It is a somewhat curious fact that a compositor takes most c's when hardest at work.