The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LIV. EASTON, TALBOT COUNTY, MARYLAND, MAY 27, 1871. NO. 21.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHAS. E. GIBSON
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Office opposite the M. P. Church.
may 6-1y

SAMUEL T[illegible]
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 S. 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. Also 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 any called on. [mar 6-1y

CONSABLE
AUCTIONEER.
JAMES R. CONSABLE, having been appointed Auctioneer in Trappe District, offers his services as Auctioneer, to the public, and intends to devote his entire time to the business, and will receive prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. He will be found at home every Tuesday and Saturday.

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, MATTRA
Woodenware
Brooms, Oil
Cloth, Carpet
ing, Table Oil
Cloth, & many
articles too tedi
ous 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 been added to Cabinet Making, and have purchased a hand some Hearse, employ a competent workman, and intend to furnish Coffins and Caskets of the best and handsomest manner, and at prices adapted 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, but will take any opportunity that may please to commence the cabinet business, to supply goods at low prices.
Thankful for past favors, I give notice that I still continue the business at the old stand.
SAMUEL 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 a 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

HARDWARE!
HARDWARE!!
Hardware!!
WE would respectfully announce to the public that we have opened a Hardware store in Easton, in the room under Odd Fellows' Hall, under the name and style of the
'Easton Hardware Store,'
and intend keeping on hand a general assortment of Goods suitable to the wants of Farmers, Merchants, Mechanics, and citizens generally of this and adjoining counties. Our stock will consist in part of
Farmers' Implements,
CASTINGS, CARRIAGE MAKERS MATERIALS, BUILDER'S MATERIALS, CARPENTERS' TOOLS, BLACKSMITHS' TOOLS,
IRON, &c., &c.,
HOUSEHOLD articles of every description, and a general assortment of goods usually found in a first-class hardware establishment.
apr 22-3m FORD & DAWSON.

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,	2,75
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 Belmorals,	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'ther Vamp Button Boots,	3,05
Ladies' French L'ther " " "	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
Misses' 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 Houses,
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 Hurricane Lamp terms received and for sale at the Drug Store of
HENRY & GOLDSBOROUGH.

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

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

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

SELECT POETRY.

Across the River.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

When for me the silent oar
Parts the Silent River,
And I stand upon the shore
Of the strange Forever;
Shall I miss the loved and known?
Shall I vainly seek mine own?

'Mid the crowd that come to meet
Spirits sin forgiven,
Listening to their echoing feet
Down the streets of heaven—
Shall I know a foot step near
That I listen, wait for here?

Then will one approach the brink
With a hand extended,
One whose thoughts I loved to think
Ere the veil was rended,
Saying, "Welcome! we have died,
And again are side by side."

Saying, "I will go with thee,
That thou be not lonely,
To yon hills of mystery;
I have waited only
Until now to climb with thee
Yonder hills of mystery.

Can the bond that makes us here
Know ourselves immortal,
Drop away, like foliage sear,
At life's inner portal?
What is holiest below
Must forever live and grow.

I shall love the angels well,
After I have found them
In the mansions where they dwell,
With the glory round them
But at first, without surprise,
Let me look in human eyes.

Step by step our feet must go
Up the holy mountain;
Drop by drop, within us flow
Life's unfailing fountain;
Angel's sing with crowns that burn;
We shall have a song to learn.

He who on our earthly path
Bids us help each other—
Who his Well-beloved hath
Made our Elder Brother—
Will but clasp the chain of love
Closer, when we meet above.

SELECT READING.

The Judge's Daughter.

—x—

MY Story seems blanded into my memory in letters of fire. It is no story conjured up by the imagination, nor yet one that needs glossing over by a little pen. All its incidents are real—none exaggerated.

Not many years ago a naughty old man a judge of incorruptible morals, died, leaving behind him two children.

After his death it was found that he had not been so wealthy as many had imagined, yet rich enough to leave each daughter a modern competence.

To the eldest sister descended the homestead and a sufficient income to keep some of their former style; the younger twenty thousand dollars, invested in an old and trusty bank.

From infancy Estella, the eldest, had been acquainted with a poor but proud spirited boy. She had watched his intellectual struggles for an education such as he desired, admiring his unconquerable ambition, and as he neared manhood became her most ardent lover.

But the old judge demurred. No daughter of his should encourage the attention of a penniless youth—their intimacy must cease.

Obedient as a child, she listened to her father's commands, and obeyed them implicitly.

He surrounded her with gay company; he did everything that wealth or taste could suggest to win her away from her boy lover. But though she uttered no complaint, he knew that she did not forget.

At last he died. He did not bind her with any promises. Perhaps in death his eyes discovered that it needs more than wealth to bring happiness.

After her bereavement, Ruper Kingsland came to her again.

'Estelle, my love,' he said, passionately, 'it may seem wrong to you for me to come to you, now he is gone, when I know how much he was opposed to me, but, darling, you are in trouble, and I must comfort you.'

She did not chide him. She believed her father must have relented, or else he would have spoken and forbidden her to receive him after his death. She wept and sobbed on his bosom like a child.

'Rupert,' she said, 'if you had forsaken me now, I should indeed be desolate.'

'And to leave you ever will kill me,' he ejaculated, impetuously. 'Curse my fortune that I must forever be debarred from you!'

'Don't speak so fiercely, Rupert,' she pleaded. 'No one stands between us now.'

'Yes, poverty stands between us as it ever did,' he replied. 'Never will I take advantage of his decease to step unworthily where he forbade me. If I ever could obtain my wish of becoming a great and famous physician, Estella, then would I be proud to come to see you.'

'Where would you go to become a doctor?' she queried.

'I would study in England, France and Germany,' was his eager response. 'To be a common place physician would not satisfy me. I must be the equal of the most eminent.'

For a moment she was silent.

'Rupert,' she observed, presently, 'the way is open for you at last. My money is left untouched. In no way would my use give me so much joy as to know that it was aiding you to obtain your life's desire. You shall go to England, France and Germany. Only return to me as pure as you leave me.'

For a time he opposed such a suggestion. He could not accept her money. But in proportion to his unwillingness to receive, became her eagerness to bestow.

At the last he consented. He would only consider it a loan, to be repaid at some future day. He would send to her as a stipend, for what he required, and remain away some four or five years.

Her sister was much opposed to it when informed of what Estella proposed to do.

'You are exceedingly unwise, Estelle,' she said, angrily, 'to draw your capital to give to him. I doubt his goodness. I doubt his ever returning.'

Estella was wounded but not discouraged. She made him a present of a very handsome gold watch and chain, and money enough to defray all expenses incidental to his journey and first admittance to a medical school. Then he was to write to her, and she would send him more.

His two years were spent in England, and he received money from her every quarter. He lived in style, even in luxury, surrounded himself with everything he could wish for; and though she thought he must be extravagant in his habits, she made no inquiries, no comments.

Her sister married and went to California, and Estella was left to watch and wait the still remaining three years of his absence.

He went to Germany. He remained two years longer. The last year of his proposed absence he wrote to Estella thus:

"My love, I do not know how to say what I wish. My five years have nearly expired. I believe I am nearing the goal, which, save for the goodness of your true and noble heart, I never should have hoped to attain, but yet I am not satisfied, I wish to see you so much, my poor, lone birdling, that I am ready to drop everything, give up every future hope for this world and the next to fly to you. But I restrain myself. I wish to be entirely worthy of you and all you have done for me when I do return. Oh, if I could remain here two years longer, I might accomplish much therein."

She perused that part of his letter.—Two years more! Two years of long waiting!

She let not even a sigh escape her lips. Her trust in him was implicit.

'There is a passage in holy writ which says, "There is no fear in love, but perfect love casteth out fear because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in earthly love." She knew no fear. It would be hard for him to be away two years longer, but if he desired it, she should not complain.

She had already lent him, so great had been his extravagance, every penny of her principal.

She took up her pen and thus wrote:

'Rupert, God alone knows how much I long for you each day, but if it is your wish to remain away two years more, do not let me deter you. You know father did not leave me as well provided for as was anticipated, and now all is gone but the homestead. If you think the two years necessary, I will mortgage it."

He did not think two more years requisite, but he wrote so touchingly about her sacrifice that it seemed almost as if he was conferring a favor on her by taking it, than her on him by giving.

It was mortgaged. Every dollar she realized was sent to him. Her own servant—she had dispensed with all but one—was discharged. Then she stood alone. What was she to do?

She could not appeal to her sister; she remembered the taunts that her sister had extended her.

She went out and procured a situation as governess in a wealthy family, one of his old friends. Public indignation became intense. Judge Atherton's daughter a governess! People blamed her for her folly, but she smiled serenely. Her reward was yet to come. She believed Rupert's fame would compensate her for all.

Two years passed away, and even she could not deny to herself that she had failed greatly during that time. Then a letter came to her, it said:

"My patient dove, I am coming at last. Be ready for me in May. Write me one more letter."

Accompanying it was a paper containing a notice of him and his great medical skill. American papers congratulated themselves upon having such a rare acquisition to the medical fraternity.—She read and wept tears of joy.

He was coming at last!

'You must not be surprised,' she said in her responive epistle, 'to find me much changed. I think my health has failed during the past two years quite rapidly.

Ah! to how many hearts such an announcement would have carried terror!

She knew the name of the ship in which he was to sail, and watched the slow, seemingly endless days go by.

She was full of peace and joy; he was coming—she was content. Those that knew her said her face wore the expression of an angel. Be that as it might—her heart wore the happiness of one.

She heard when the steamship arrived. They only lived twenty miles distant—sure he would come the next day. But the next day came, and the next, and the next, and he came not.

She saw his name among the arrivals; was he sick? she was tempted to go down and see, when a gentleman called upon her.

'I have seen your friend, Dr. Kingsland, in the city,' he said. 'He told me to inform you that he had been detained, and would soon be up.'

The announcement took one pang from her heart only to add another. He was well—she thanked God for that, but could one have been within twenty miles of him for a week without sending him some message?

That was all the reproach she allowed her gentle heart to make, while she formed a thousand excuses for his cruel neglect.

Two weeks went past, and they numbered three. Then a note came, which commenced as follows:

'My dear friend, I feel as if I can say to you, through a note, that which I wish to say, better than face to face. Estelle, you have been my best friend, my good samaritan, and I am sure you will rejoice at my happiness. I was married last night to Miss Morse. You remember her. A young lady of wealth, beauty and good position in society."

She read no more. Some one in the adjoining room heard a heavy fall, and rushed in. They found her on the floor, apparently dead. They picked her up and sent for a physician.

'A severe attack,' was his conclusion. 'She is dying of the heart disease.'

She became sensible again, but her heart was utterly broken. Seven years of waiting, and then the false-hearted lover had left her—left her, after squandering her property, to die in misery!

Even then she uttered no complaints. She had all his letters, little keepsakes, and every trifle pertaining to him brought to her. She bound them up and addressed them to him.

'After I am gone send them to him,' she said.

A week later they laid her away, and fulfilled her request.

He began to practice early, and his success was wonderful, despite the notoriety which his falsehood had brought upon him.

On the first day after he returned from Europe, Mary Morse gave a party. She made her brother promise to watch Dr. Kingsland, and bring him up with him.

'See if I don't win him from that faded Estella Atherton!' she exclaimed before he met her.

And she did so. His fickle heart easily proved recreant to every vow of love, every tie of honor.

Two years after, she was about to go down a flight of stairs, when she uttered a loud shriek, and fell forward to the bottom.

When she became conscious she said, 'Estelle Atherton stood at the foot of the stairs.'

Whether it was merely a delusion of her guilty conscience or not, we can never know. Any way the fall fractured her spine, and until this day she is a miserable, repining, cross, faded invalid, frightened to be left alone for a moment. And she is a conscience-stricken wretch, enduring all the pangs of earthly purgatory.

Verily, my friend is being avenged!—It is God's just retribution.

The Enchanted Necklace.

Little Gertrude sat eating a piece of brown bread by the tiney brook that flowed over the round, smooth pebbles at the foot of her father's garden.

'Oh, dear,' she exclaimed, at length, 'I wish I had something better than brown bread to eat, I wish I had a fairy godmother who would give me every thing that I wished, like the little girl in my story. I wish I could see a fairy this minute.'

Here a rustling of leaves caused Gertrude to look up, and lo! there stood a beautiful lady not over a foot tall, with floating gossamer robes, and hair like a braided sunbeam.

'Child of earth, your wish is granted; take this necklace, and as long as you wear it whatever you wish will come to pass,' and placing a golden necklace, with a diamond clasp, in the child's hand she disappeared before the astonished Gerty could find words in which to express her thanks.

'Oh, what shall I wish for?' thought she. 'Oh, now I know; I wish I was a grown up woman, with a beautiful house and splendid furniture, and plenty of money and plenty of servants.'

The words were hardly out of her mouth before she found herself in a gorgeously furnished parlor, and seated at a grand piano, trying to drum out a piece of new music that lay before her.

'How hungry it makes me to practice my lesson,' she exclaimed; 'I wish dinner was ready.'

Instantly the folding doors of the parlor flew open, revealing a table covered with a snowy cloth, and the richest silver, and costliest china, and nice, white bread, and golden butter, and rost chickens, jellies, and cakes, and fruits of all descriptions, and behind her chair stood a servant ready to do her bidding.

'This is something living,' thought Gerty.

But hardly had she tasted the first morsel, when a huge black mastiff bounded into the open door, his eyeballs shining like coals of fire, and the white froth dripping from his open mouth.

'He is mad, shrieked out the servant,' springing through an open window;

'I, wish I was in China!' screamed Gerty' and a bound and a whirl, she was high in the air, and in an instant she landed in the midst of a dark-skined, black-eyed crowd, who startled at her, and talked in language she could not understand

'Oh, I wish I was at my father's house,' said Gerty; and with another whirl she was again in the air, and then she found herself at her father's gate. Her mother was at the gate.

'Oh, mother,' said Gerty; 'I am—'

'Who are you? asked her mother.

'Why, I am your Gerty do you not know me?'

But she only laughed and said, 'You my Gerty? Why Gerty is only a little girl, and you are a woman! No, you are not my child,' and she entered the house and shut the door.

'Oh, what shall I do?' sobbed Gerty, even my own mother does no know me!'

And she darted through the gate just as a runaway horse dashed by. She tried to get out of the way, but it was too late. She slipped and fell directly in front of the horse, and would have been crushed had she not thought of the necklace.'

'I wish I was a rabbit,' she exclaimed and in an instant she bounded from under the horse's feet in the form of a gray plump rabbit.

She did not pause till she reached the forest, when lookinging up, she saw a sportsman with a gun about to shoot her.

'Oh, I wish I was a bird,' she grasped; and lo! there she was flying through the air in the form of a beautiful bird, pausing now and then among the leafy branches of the trees, and singing a few notes of joy.

'I shall be perfectly happy,' now thought Gerty; but glancing up she beheld a hawk about to seize her.

'Oh, I was a little girl again. I wish the fairy would take back the hateful necklace.'

And she flung the trinket from her with such force that she awoke.

Gerty started to her feet.

'I am so glad it was a dream,' she said; I am sure I will never grumble about brown bread nor want anything more to do with fairies.'

A very excellent lady sought to instruct her grandchild in relation to the providential care of Heaven. 'Who gives you your daily bread?' she asked.

'Dod!' replied the child, 'but Uncle Peter puts the butter and sugar on.'

MISCELLANEOUS.

Young America at the Wheel.

A well known clergyman was crossing Lake Erie some years ago upon one of the lake steamers, and seeing a small lad at the wheel steering the vessel, accosted him as follows:

'My son, you appear to be a small boy to steer so large a boat.'

'Yes, sir,' was the reply; 'but you see I can do it, though.'

'Do you think you understand your business, my son?'

'Yes, sir, I think I do.'

'Can you box the compass?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Let me hear you box it.'

The boy did as he was requested, when the minister said,

'Well, really you can do it! Can you box it backward?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Let me hear you.'

The boy did again as requested, when the minister remarked—

'I declare, my son, you do seem to understand your business.'

The boy then took his turn at questioning, beginning—

'Pray, sir, what might be your business?'

'I am a minister of the Gospel.'

'Do you understand your business?'

'I think I do, my son.'

'Can you say the Lord's Prayer?'

'Yes'

'Say it.'

The clergyman did so, repeating the words in a very fervent manner, as though trying to make an impression on the lad,

'Well, really,' said the boy, upon its conclusion, 'you do know it, don't you. Now, say it backward.'

'Oh, I can't do such a thing as that. Of course—

'You can't do it, eh?' returned the boy. 'Well, then, you see I understand my business a great deal better than you do yours.'

The Art of Cousining.

A country gentleman lately arrived in town, immediately repaired to the house of a relative, a lady, who had married a merchant. The parties were glad to see him, and invited him to make their house his home, as he declared his intention of remaining in town only a day or two.—The husband of the lady, anxious to show his wife's relatives every courtesy that he could, took the gentleman's horse to a livery stable. Finally, his visit became a visitation, and the merchant found after the lapse of five days, besides lodging and boarding the gentleman, a pretty considerable bill had run up at the livery stable. Accordingly he went to the man who kept the livery stable, and told him what the gentleman took his horse he would pay the bill.

"Very well said the stable keeper, I understand you."

Accordingly, in a short time, the country gentleman went to the stable and ordered his horse to be got ready. The bill was presented to him.

"O, said the gentleman, "Mr.——, my relative will pay this."

"Very good, sir," said the stable keeper; "please get an order from Mr.——. It will be the same as the money."

The horse was put up again, and away went the country gentleman to the store where the merchant kept.

"Well," said he, "I'm going now."

"Are you?" said the gentleman.—"Well, good bye, sir."

"Well, about my horse; the man said the bill must be paid for his keeping."

"Well I suppose that is all right, sir."

"Yes—well but you know I'm your wife's cousin."

"Yes," said the merchant, "I know you are, but your horse is not."

HOW TO HAVE A LOVING WIFE.—A correspondent sends the following to the *Phrenological Journal:*

If you would have a loving wife be as gentle in your works after as before marriage; treat her quite as tenderly when a matron as a miss; don't make her maid of all work and ask her why she looks less tidy and neat than when 'you first knew her;' don't buy cheap, tough beef, and scold her because it does not come on the table porter house; don't grumble about squaling babies if you can't keep up a 'nursery,' and remember that 'baby' may take after papa in his disposition; don't smoke and chew tobacco, thus shatter your nerves, and spoil your temper, and make your breath a nuisance, and then complain that wife declines to kiss you; go home joyous and cheerful to your wife and tell her the good news you have heard, and not silently put on your hat and go out to your club or lodge, and let her afterwards hear that you spent the evening at the opera or at a fancy ball with Mrs. Dash. Love your wife, be patient; remember that you are not perfect, but try to be; let whiskey, tobacco and vulgar company alone; spend your evenings with your wife, and lead a decent Christian life, and your wife will be loving and true—if you did not marry a thoughtless beauty without sense or worth; if you did who is to blame if you suffer the consequences?

DURING the recent engagement of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams in Philadelphia, a woman with an infant, attended one of the performances. The baby kept an incessant cry. At the end of the play Mr. Williams was called before the curtain. The baby was bawling lustily. Mr. Williams looked around for a moment, and then said.

"Sh-ure there's a nurse wanted."

A roar of laughter followed. When the mirth had subsided, the woman with the infant arose and replied:

"No Irish need apply."

There was a tremendous burst of applause, amid which the woman, with her musical baby, triumphantly retired.

He was a cold and selfish being who originated the saying that "When poverty comes in at the door, love flies out at the window;" and his assertion proves conclusively that he had no knowledge of love; for unquestionably, the reverse of the axiom quoted is nearer the truth. When poverty comes in at the door, love, true love, is more than ever inclined to tarry and do battle with the enemy.

Law is but a trust; let us be careful in our dealings, that our account may be approved.

SUNDAY READING.

My Field.

I will not wrong thee, O To-day,
With idle longing for To-morrow;
But patient plough my field, and sow
The seed of faith in every furrow.

Enough for me the loving light
That melts the clouds' repellant edges;
The still unfolding, bud my bud,
Of God's most sweet and holy pledges.

I breathe His breath, my life is His;
The hand He nerves knows no defrauding—
The lord will make this joyless waste
Wave with the wheat of His rewarding.

Of his rewarding! Yes, and yet
Not mine a single blade or kernel;
The seed is His; the quickening His;
The care, unc anging and eternal.

His too, the harvest song shall be;
When He who bleat the barren furrow
Shall thrust His shining sickle in
And reap my little field To-morrow!

Harriet McEwen Kimball.

If we did not know how little some enjoy the great things they possess, there would not be much envy in the world

To smell a turf of fresh earth is wholesome for the body, and no less are thoughts of morality cordial for the soul.

If good people would but make goodness agreeable, and smile instead of frowning in their virtue, how they would be won to the good cause.

Enjoy the blessings of this day if God sends them, and the evils bear patiently and sweetly, for this day only is ours; we are dead to yesterday, and are not born to the morrow.

Unless a child of its own, it is a mimic act and useless; let it be shown not only that a free-will offering is necessary, but that we must not give to God that which costs us nothing.

In the lives of all whom the world calls great we find that difficulties, hardships, dangers, antanonisms abounded, and not till all these were overpassed and overcome were they crowded with the bay wreath.

You will find that when you set your heart upon the things that are worthy of it, the small selfish en which used to be so dear to it, will appear almost disgusting. You will wonder that they could have had such hold upon you.

When men were under the full administration of wicked passions they cannot be changed by any skill or power of man. No art however sublime, can win them. No combination of argument can reach a man entrenced behind pride and sordid wordliness and selfishness.

Years rush by us like the wind. We cannot see whence the eddy comes or whether it is tending, and we seem ourselves to witness their flight without a sense that we are changed; and yet time is beguiling man of his strength, as the winds rub the woods of their foliage.

Blessed, by whom the cross is known;
God whets us on his grind stone,
Full many a garden's dressed in vain,
Where tears of sorrow never rain.
In fiercest flame the gold is tried;
In grief the Christians purified.

We once dealt with a butcher who had attained into perfection;" but his meats were often scanty in weight, and were not always savory in smell. The Trouble with him was that he exhausted his stock of religion in "experience meetings," and had little left for daily consumption.

Infinite toil would not enable you to sweep away a mist; but, by ascending a little, you may often look over it altogether. So it is with our moral improvements; we wrestle fiercely with a vicious habit, which would have no hold upon us if we ascended into a higher moral atmosphere.

We are bound to desire each other's prayers, and should count these among the greatest obligations which can be conferred upon us. Our applications to a throne of grace must be fervent and agonizing, as those who know the inestimable value of the prize for which they wrestle.

Selfishness will not receive any true and lasting check till spiritual life begins; but self-denial in order to discharge this duty, may be successfully induced, and when the heart is enlarged, the spontaneous offering will come without the let and hindrance of parsimonious and niggardly habits.

Never loose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful. Beauty is God's handwriting—a wayside sacrament; welcome in it every fair face, every fair sky, every fair flower, and thank Him for it, the fountain of loveliness; and drink it in, simply and earnestly, with your eyes; 'tis a charming draught, a cup of blessing.

Every human being has a work to carry on within, duties to perform abroad, influences to exert, which are peculiarly his and which no conscience to others, but act with the freedom, strength and dignity of one whose highest law is in his own breast.

The crown of glory will never wear out. The crown of the winner in the Olympic games soon fadded; the crowns of kings all wear out; but the crown of glory will never fade away. The "new song" will never wear out. We hear sometimes that some of our tunes are worn threadbare; but that will never be said of the new song.

A flood of books, newspapers, writings of all sorts, good and bad, is spreading over the whole land, and young and old will read them. The same gale that lets in good, lets in evil. We cannot silence evil books, but we can turn away our eyes from them. We can take care that what we *read*, and what we let others read and be pure and whole some.

An Indiana couple have just achieved matrimony after ten years of vigorous and determined courting. It won't take them so many days to get divorced.