The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LIV. EASTON, TALBOT COUNTY, MARYLAND, JUNE 10, 1871: NO. 22.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

ALPHEUS A. TOWNSEND,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
EASTON, MD.
my 20

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

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 erev called on. [mar 9-1y

CONSTABLE,
AND
AUCTIONEER.
JAMES B. RATTRELL, 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, MATTRA

Woodenware
Brooms, Oil Cloth, Carpeting, Table Oil Cloth, & many articles too tedious 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

CUCUMBER PUMPS—
The best made—for sale by
FORD & DAWSON,
may 13 Easton Hardware Store.

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 hardw are 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,	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 Balmorals,	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
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 could 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.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE
A VALUABLE LOT, on Easton Point Road, containing 15 1-8 Acres of Land. This Lot is in a high state of cultivation and well set in grass at the present time. Terms easy. Apply to
apr 15 THOS. HUGHLETT.

WM. PENROSE. WM. PORTER. WM. HEMSLEY
Penrose, Porter & Hemsley,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Brandies, Whiskies,
WINES, GINS, &c.,
No. 240 Arch St. below Third,
PHILADELPHIA.
All Goods delivered to Baltimore Steamer FREE of charge—after said delivery, at the risk of the purchaser. [oct 1-1y

$1,000 REWARD!
I will give ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS reward for any case of the following diseases, which the Medical Faculty have pronounced incurable, that Dr. Richau's Golden Remedies will not cure. Dr. Richau's Golden Balsam No. 1, will cure Syphilis in its primary and secondary stages, such as Ulcers, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Skin Eruptions and Scrofula of the Scalp, eradicating disease and mercury thoroughly. Dr. Richau's Golden Balsam No. 2, will cure the third stage, Syphilitic and Mercurial Rheumatism; and I defy those who suffer from such diseases to obtain a radical cure without the aid of this medicine, which does not prevent the patient from eating and drinking what they like. Price of either No. 1 or 2, $5 per bottle, or two bottles $9.
Dr. RICHAU'S GOLDEN ANTIDOTE—a safe and radical cure for Gonorrhœa, Gravel and all Urinary Derangements, accompanied with full directions. Warranted to cure. Price $2 per Lottle.
DR. RICHAU'S GOLDEN ELIXIR DAMOUR—a radical cure for General Debility in old or young, imparting energy to those who have led a life of sensuality. Price $5 per bottle, or two bottles for $9.
On receipt of price, by mail or Express, these remedies will be shipped to any place, having attention paid to all correspondents. None genuine without the name of "DR. RICHAU'S GOLDEN REMEDIES, D. B. RICHARD, Sole Proprietor," blown in each of bottles. Address
Dr. D. B. RICHARDS,
165 Varick st., New York.

Photographic Gallery,
THE subscriber respectfully announces to the public that he has opened in Easton a permanent
Photographic Art Gallery,
and is now prepared to furnish **First-class** pictures, in the **LATEST** and most approved style of art, such as
Carte De Visites,
VIGNETTES, IMPERIALS, REMBRANTS, CABINETS, PORCELAIN, RUSTICS, AMBROTYPES, &c.,
FROM THE SMALLEST TO LIFE SIZE.
The public are most respectfully invited to call and examine specimens.
jy 16-tf J. N. BAIRD.

SPRING.
INCREASED ATTRACTIONS
AT
JUMP & CO'S.
ATTRACTIVE ESTABLISHMENT
JUST returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore with a new stock of Goods; which are of new and tasty designs, and very cheap.
Ladies' Department
Striped Grenadines. Striped Lenos,
Melange Mohairs, Paid do.,
Mohair Challies, Silk Stp'd Challies,
Glacies Peplins, Granite Cloths.
Silk and Wool Poplins,
Baden Suit Cloths, Vitry Poplins.
Toage Chene Poplins.
6-4 Black French Mouselins,
Black Canton Cloths,
Black Wool Poplins,
Pure Mohair Black Alpacas,
and so many other styles, that if we should include them all, our printer would think we intended to monopolize his entire paper. We have also the newest style SACKINGS—
White Corduroy, White Honey Comb CLOAKINGS, and others.
Spring Shawls—perfect beauties:
Gentlemen's Department.
FRENCH GRANITE COATINGS, in Blue, Dahlia and other shades.
ENGLISH DIAGONAL COATINGS,
French Drap D'ete Coatings,
Serge Coatings, Scotch Suiting, all shades and qualities of Pantaloonseries, of English, French, Scotch and American makes.
Black French Cloths and Doeskins as cheap and of as nice quality as are sold in the United States.
SCARFS,
Butterflies and Ties,
new designs and cheap.
We offer the above goods at cash prices, it is true, and even if there has sprung in existence so many *New Cash Stores*, they can't come it in prices.
We ask to show our goods, and let them stand on their own merits.
You will find us a pleasant if we fail to suit you, as if you had purchased.
Our stock is more complete than we have ever had, and we honestly believe as low as they can be bought in this county.
J. J. JUMP & CO.
Particular attention to orders.
[apr 1

SEED POTATOES.
25 Bushels just received and for sale at
apr 22 THARP'S.

E. & M. BOLLMAN'S IMPERIAL FRENCH WINE VINEGAR.
Directions—Add to one gallon of this vinegar two gallons of clear cold water, which will make a superior article for table use. For sale by
H. A. Bateman,
Sole Agent for Talbot county.

LEMON SUGAR.—Gantz's Sicily Lemon Sugar for making Lemonade, a cheap and convenient article for Picnics, Parties, &c. One can making about 30 tumblersful. Price 50c.
apr 22 DAWSON & BRO.

$2000 A Year and Expenses
To Agents to sell the celebrated WILSON SEWING MACHINES. The best machine in the world Stitch alike on both sides. One Machine without money. For further particulars, address 25 N. 9th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—500,000 people to subscribe to the PEOPLE'S LITERARY COMPANION, only 75 cents a year and a handsome Engraving free to each new subscriber. Specimen for stamp.—Address, C. M. JONES,
511 King Street,
oct 1-1y Wilmington, Del

$5 TO $10 EPR DAY.
Men and Women, Boys and Girls, who engage in our new business make from five to ten dollars per day in their localities. Full particulars and instructions sent free by mail. Those in need of permanent, profitable work, should address at once GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.
feb 4 1y g. p. r. & co

SELECT POETRY.

Mary and Her Little Lamb.

THE TRUTH OF THE STORY AT LAST.

BY JINGO.

Mary had a little lamb
That did caress and fawn her,
He followed her to Sunday School,
At *"the little church around the corner."*

The teacher tried to put him out,
But Mary at him flew,
She said, 'how dare you touch that lamb?
"I'll put a head on you."

Now Mary's lamb would butt like sin,
None knew him but to fear;
He quickly broke the teacher's back,
Then *"walked off on his ear."*

And then he pulled down all the books
That lay upon the shelf,
Then bleated out in thunder tone,
"You know how 'tis yourself."

Then Mary hugged her little lamb,
And bade the school good-bye,
And patting him upon the back,
Said *"How is that for high."*

SELECT READING.

LOVE AND PRIDE.

LADY ELEANOR DARCY stood leaning against the garden gate gazing thoughtfully down through the bright array of flowers of every shade and hue, whose rich perfume was wafted to her by every passing breeze.

But she did not see or hear them, her eyes were fixed upon the gardener, a tall sturdy man, with broad chest and stalwart limbs, who stood leaning with easy grace upon the spade, that indicated his calling.

A half sigh came from the parted lips as she noted the broad full forehead, the prideful look in the dark flashing eyes and around the singularly beautiful mouth.

'He looks more like a prince than a gardener!' was the inward comment; 'how strange that he should occupy such a position.'

As Lady Eleanor swung open the gate, moving slowly forward to the place where he stood, he turned around, the deferential bow with which he greeted her, seeming less like a homage to her rank than to her sex and beauty.

Plucking a few flowers, he twined them together and handed them to her, his usual morning offering.

Lady Eleanor smiled her thanks. A curious sort of intimacy had sprung up between these two, so widly separated by their relative position.

'Do you always mean to be a gardener, Egbert?'

'Yes, why not? Tilling the earth is an ancient, as well as honorable calling.'

'I know. But you—are you satisfied with it?'

'Perhaps not. Who is satisfied? Are you?'

Lady Eleanor would hardly have brooked so abrupt an inquiry from an equal; as it was she but her lip and frowned.

'I think I have never been so dissatisfied with my lot as I have been since I knew you, lady.'

Lady Eleanor regarded the speaker with an air of haughty surprise.

'Since you knew me?'

'Yes. 'I have had very different aspirations since then. Is it true that you are to marry Lord Derby?'

The passionate tone and gesture that accompanied these words, must have struck an answering chord in Lady Eleanor's heart; for a moment she stood motionless with pale cheeks and heaving bosom.

'How dare you to tell me so?'

'No matter how. I dare it. And you—how dare you wed one for whom you have neither respect or affection.'

'I am a Darcy, and those of my name and race wed not from the considerations that move the common herd.'

'That is to say,' retorted the young man with a scornful gesture, 'they give themselves not to love, for love's dear sake, but sell themselves for the gilded allurements of wealth and rank! And that is what you will do, lady; hating yourself ever after. For your heart is mine—you cannot rob me of that!'

All the haughty blood of her race rushed indignantly to Lady Eleanor's face.

'Insolent, base-born kind. I will tell my father of your presumptions, and have you punished.'

'Do so. But whatever my punishment may be, you will suffer far more than I, for you love me, Lady Eleanor.'

'It is false! I scorn—I detest you!—Begone, out my sight!'

The young man turned deadly pale as he looked into those flashing eyes.

'I go; but some day you will wish that you had not sent me. Some day you will wish that you had not spoken such cruel and bitter words. But here comes your noble and honorable suitor. I wish you joy of him!'

And with a slight but expressive gesture toward the man that was approaching, Egbert rushed down the path toward the river.

Lady Eleanor shrank from the hand that was laid upon her arm.

'What! All alone, fair cousin? I thought that I heard voices. Good gracious how pale you are!'

'I am not well, my Lord. I pray you to excuse me.'

And gliding past the arms that were extended toward her, Lady Eleanor sought her own rooms, where, for a time, she gave herself up to the contending emotions that swept over her.

Two hours later, bathing her eyes, and smoothing her discorded hair she descended.

As she did so she noticed that quite a crowd had gathered on the lawn.

'What has happened?' she inquired of one of the servants in the hall.

'It is Egbert, the gardener, my lady.—He tried to cross the river, near the floss, and is drowned.

For a moment Lady Eleanor stood like one stunned:

Then darting through the crowd in front of it, she entered the porter's lodge, whither they had carried him.

She cast one glance at the still, cold face.

'Oh, Egbert! Egbert!' she cried, 'you were right! I *did* love you! better than life! more than my own soul! And I sent you to your death! Oh, that I could die with you!'

And flinging her arms around him she lost all consciousness.

As though the touch of those arms called him back to life, Egbert opened his eyes, a singularly beautiful smile irradiating his face.

A few moments later Lord Darcy was closeted with his daughter.

'I cannot marry Lord Derby, papa, feeling as I do, it would be a sin for me to do so. But I will never marry without your consent—indeed I do not believe that I shall marry at all.'

'Very well, my love, I will not urge the matter. Only I think it is due to Lord Darcy, that he hear it from your own lips.'

'Then let it be now, papa, so that it may be over with me, and my mind at rest.'

Lady Eleanor did not raise her eyes as Lord Darcy entered.

'My Lord,' she faltered, 'I feel that I owe you an apology for the abrupt dismissal, but I did not know my heart until to-day, and now feel that it would be wrong for us to marry.'

'Then you do not love me, Eleanor?' Lady Eleanor raised her startled eyes to the face that was bending over her.

'This unkind and cruel, Egbert. Leave me, I beseech you.'

'Only say that you love me, Eleanor, and if you still wish it I will go.'

'I do love you, Egbert, but we can never marry. It would break my poor father's heart.'

The enraptured man caught her eagerly in his arms.

'He gave you to me years ago, darling, but I would take the gift only from yourself. Don't look so bewildered dear love; I am Lord Derby! My cousin personated me. Forgive the deception; I would be loved for myself only. Ah! am I not a fortunate man to be so doubly blest! For love has conquered pride.'

Humors of the Scaffold.

An Irishman had been convicted of a robbery at the Old Baily sessions, for which he, was brought up, with others, to receive judgment of death. The prisoner, on being called on by the officer of the Court in the usual way to declare what he had to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him advanced to the front of the dock, with a vacant stare, and inquired:

"What was the question?"

"You have been convicted of robbery. What have you to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon you according to law?"

"Faith," answered the prisoner, "I have nothing much to say, except, that I do not think I am safe in your hands."

The Court laughed; sentence passed, and the prisoner was about to retire, when the officer of Court called him back and demanded to know his age.

"It is my age ye mane?"

"What is your age?"

"I believe I am pretty well as ould as ever I'll be."

Again the whole Court was "convulsed with laughter," but the wretched man whose mirth moving powers were quite involuntary, was doomed even at the scaffold to "set the people in a roar"—In the press room his irons removed, and his arms confined with cords. That being done, he seated himself, and in spite of the calls of Jack Ketch, and the sheriffs to accompany them in the procession to the scaffold, he remained sullenly on the bench where he had taken up his position.

"Come," at last urged the hangman, "the time is arrived."

But the Irishman would not move.

"The officers are waiting for you," said the sheriff. "Can anything be done for you before you quit this world of sorrow?"

No answer was returned. Jack Ketch grew surly.

"If you won't go, I must carry you," he said.

"Then you may," said the prisoner, "for I'll not walk."

"Why not?" asked the sheriff.

"I'll not be instrumental in my own death," answered the prisoner.

"What do you mean asked the officer."

"What do I mane?" resorted the hapless man; "I mane that I'll not walk to to my own destruction.

And in this determination he presisted and was carried to the scaffold, where he was turned off, refusing to do anything which might be constructed into "his being a party to his own death."

Spurgeon's Advice Gratis.

Nobody is more like an honest man than a thorough rogue.

When you see a man with a great deal of religion displayed in his window you may depend upon it he keeps a very small stock within.

Do not choose your friend by his looks; handsome shoes pinch the feet.

Do not be fond of compliments; remember that 'that thank you, pussy, and thank you, pussy,' killed the cat.

Don't believe the man who talks most; for mewing cats are very seldom good mousers.

By no means put yourself in another person's power; if you put your thumb between two grinders they are very apt to bite.

Drink nothing without seeing it; sign nothing without reading it; and make sure that it means no more than it says.

Don't go to law unless you have nothing to lose, lawyers' houses are built on fools' heads.

Put no dependence on the label of a bag; and count money after your kind.

In any business don't wade into water where you cannot see the bottom.

See the sack open before you buy what is in it; for he who trades in the dark asks to be cheated.

Keep clear of a man who does not value his own character.

We are told there is nothing made in vain. But how about a pretty young girl? Isn't she maiden vain.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Inside a Printing Office.

The composing room of a printing office is about as productive of various questions, and elicits as much curiosity from visitors, as any place of business we know of.

The first thing a visitor does is to step up to the case where the fingers are at work and watch every motion with perfect steadfastness; looks into the compositor's face to see where his eyes are; the process looks mysterious, and questions follows about like this:

'How do you know where to find the letters? Are they arranged in order?—How do you know when they are right side up? What is the reason that there is more type in some boxes than in others? I should think you would make mistakes; you ought to have the boxes marked. Don't you get the wrong letters sometimes?'

Looking around he spies in a corner a lot of "something" that calls forth, 'what are these?'

Compositor—'Quads.'

Visitor—'What's quad's?'

Compositor explains.

Next finds the form which another person is distributing.

Visitor—'Pearing 'em down, eh?'

Compositor—'Yes.'

'Can you do that faster than you can set? What makes you wet the type?—(Looking at form.) Why, it's all upside down! Is that the way it always is?—You can't read it, can you?'

Next goes around to the press and finds the roller, puts his finger on it, and gets them dyed a shade or two darker than their original color.

What's that roller made of—Indian rubber?

Compositor—'No, of glue and molasses.'

Visitor—'Of molasses! I should think it would melt.'

Compositor—'Twill when it gets warm enough.'

His next fall is upon the paper wet down ready for press.

Visitor—'Why, this paper is all wet. Do you have to do that?

Compositor—'Yes.'

Visitor—'What for?'

Compositor explains, and wishes he would dry up.

He looks around and finds a form of advertisements laid aside. He runs his finger over a column and knocks a whole square of it into confusion. Compositor looks across and says, 'you've knocked that into pi.'

Visitor whistles, and goes out when compositor ain't looking.

City Girls.

The girls of the principal cities in this country are noted as follows—

Baltimore, the handsomest.
Boston, the most intellectual.
New York, the gayest and most expensive in dress.
Washington, the most airy and superficial.
Philadelphia, the most refined and lady like.
Chicago, fastest and most dissipated.
Toledo, the biggest feet:
St. Louis, the most reckless.
New Orleans, the most traveled.
Cincinnati, the greatest flirts.
Louisville, the proudest.
Detroit, the wildest.
Cleveland, the most graceful and entertaining in conversation.
San Francisco, the most indifferent.
Richmond, most anxious to be loved
Mobile, the most liberal entertainers.
Hartford, the best musicians.
Buffalo, the dullest.
Rochester, the longest hair.
The girls in the country for making the best wives.

'I wish I had your head,' said a lady one day to a gentleman who had solved for her a knotty poins.

'And I wish I had your heart,' was his reply.

'Well,' she said, 'since your head and my heart can agree, I don't see why they should not go into partnership.'

'Why don't you give us a little Greek and Latin occasionally?' asked a country deacon of a new minister. 'Why, do you understand those languages?' was asked. 'No, but we pay for the best and ought to have it.'

At the dinner of an Irish Association, not long since, the following toast was given: Here's to the president of the society, Patrick O'Rafferty, an' may he live to eat the chicken that scratches over his grave.

AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.—A chandaler having had some candles stolen, a person bid him be of good cheer, "for, in a short time," said he, they will all come to light.

A Quaker's advice to his son on wedding day: "When thee went a courting I told thee to keep thy eyes wide open: now that thou art married, I tell thee to keep them half shut."

Soft soap in some shape pleases all; and generally speeking, the more *lye* you put into it the better.

It is much better to decide a difference between enemies than friends; for one of our friends will become an enemy, and one of our enemies a friend.

If you wish to know how many friends you have, get into office; if you wish to know how many friends you haven't, get into trouble.

The shortest life is long enough if it leads to a better, and the longest life is too short if it do not.

A young girl generally looses her freshness by mingling with fashionable society as a bright stream does by mingling with the sea.

A young lady of Terra Houte is writing a book on 'What I know about courting.'

In the country they blow a horn before dinner; in the city they take one.

SUNDAY READING.

The Kingdom of Heaven.

[Jesus saith unto her, Woman, believe me the hour cometh, when we shall neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father * * * but when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth.]

With pilgrim staff and hat I went
Afar through Orient lands to roam,
My years of pilgrimage are spent,
And this word I bring your honor:
The Pilgrim's staff ye need not crave
To seek God's Cradle of His Grave:
But seek within you, there shall be
His Bethlehem and Calvary;

O heart, what helps it to adore
His Cradle where the sunrics glow?
Or what avails to kneel before
The Grave whence long ago He rose?
That He should find in thee a birth,
That thou shouldst seek to die on earth
And live to Him—this, this must be
Thy Bethlehem and Calvary.

FAIRSAICH BUCKERT.

He that lacks time to mourn, lacks time to mend.

There is probably no one sin upon earth that withholds so many from Christ as liquor drinking.

The happiness of the human race in this world does not consist in our being devoted of passions, but in our learning to command them.

It is not enough to believe what you maintain what you believe, and maintain it because you believe it.

Without a belief in personal immortality religion is surely like an arch resting on one pillar, like a bridge ending in an abyss.

True friendship cannot among many. For since our faculties are of a finite energy, 'tis impossible our love can be very intense when divided among many. No, the rays must be contracted to make them burn.

There is a perennial nobleness, and even sacredness, in work. Were he never so benighted, forgetful of his calling there is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works; in idleness alone is there perpetual despair.

Do all in you power to teach your children self-government. If a child is passionate, teach him by gentle means to curb his temper; if he is greedy, cultivate liberality in him; if he is selfish, promote generosity.

Happiness flows out, not in—man is happy not for what he possesses but for what he is, and the Christian life is a well springing up in the soul, not in external influences, but in a well founded consciousness of trust in God and hope in Jesus Christ.

Flowers teach us the tenderness of God's character. If he had made nothing of this kind, if His works had been bare utility, and had consisted of coarse and more substantial creations only the tender side of the divine character would have failed of the revelation it now has in nature.

The motto written upon temple of Delphi, "Know Thyself," should be engraven upon the heart of the youth, who, fired with enthusiasm, and impelled by passion, enters upon the arena of life, knowing but little of his combatants, and deplorably ignorent of the conflict.

The life of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ is a book lucid, clear and common to all, be they learned or ignorant, perfect or defective. Were whole libraries, with every volume they contain to perish, the Book of the Cross would be sufficient to teach Christians all virtue, grace, and truth.

I am now able to see—says a venerable saint—that my sorest disappointments at the time they happened, and my heaviest misfortunes, have always turned out to be my greatest blessings, whenever they have been taken as admonitions and warnings, and turned wisely to account.

No process is so fatal as that which would cast all men into one mould.—Every human being is attended to have a character of his own, to be what no other is, to do what no other can do.—Our common nature is to be unfolded in unbounded diversities. It is rich enough for manifestations. It is to wear innumerable forms of beauty and glory.

Those who oppose the teaching of children to pray, or perform any other religious exercise, are careful to form in them habits of truthfulness, honesty, Sabbath observence, and the like; yet these are, eminently, works of piety, and unless spiritually performed, are in themselves no account towards God, however useful toward men.

Let Him be the constant guest of the family, whose sympathies were a balm to the sorrowing hearts of Mary and Martha; and whose beneficent hand restored to the widowed mourner of Nain, her only son; and union, and household virtues will cement all hearts, direct all footsteps, and render contented and happy, both parents and children.

"Every one should strive," says Goethe, "to acquire some one good habit, for his pleasure in cheerful days, and for consolation in time of trouble. Let him accustom himself for example, to read daily in the bible, or in Homer, or to look at medals or good pictures, or to hear good music. But it must be something excellent—of real merit—to which he accustoms himself.

The dispensation of God and our Saviour towards man is but the recaling of one from the Fall, and his return into the friendship of that God from the alienation which sin has caused. This was the end of Christ's coming in the flesh, of His life and conversation described in the Gospel, of His passion, cross, burial, and resurrection, that man who is saved by the invitation of Christ, might regain that ancient adoption.

An old bachelor says that giving the ballot to women would not amount to anything practically because they would insist they were too young to vote until they got too old to take any interest in voting.