The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LIV. EASTON, TALBOT COUNTY, MARYLAND, JUNE 17, 1871. NO. 24.

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.
apl 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.
JAMES A. ROE,
EASTON, MD.,
OFFERS his services as Auctioneer, and will promptly attend sales when every called on. [mar 9-1y

CONSTABLE
AND
AUCTIONEER.
JAMES B. RATCLIFF, 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

Woodenwar
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 my 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
Fenn & 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 1 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

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.

NEW
Spring & Summer Goods
POWELL & WRIGHT
HAVE in store and are constantly receiving a large and varied stock of
Ladies' Dress Goods,
of the latest and most beautiful styles;
WHITE GOODS of all kinds,
HANDKERCHIEFS
COLLARS, LACES, GLOVES,
and every thing for ladies' wear
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,
NECKTIES,
in great variety, and a complete assortment of
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods
AND
NOTIONS.
They keep constantly on hand the larges stock of
GROCERIES
and
LIQUORS
offered in this market. They would call especial attention to a PURE RYE WHISKEY taken out of Bond by themselves, which they are selling at $4.00 per gallon.
Apple and Peach Brandies
made in Caroline county, at reduced prices. Also French Brandies, Jamaica Spirits, Wines, and all the liquors in use.
They do not propose to sell at less than cost, or at cost, but at a fair living profit, and will guarantee their goods to be as low as can be had at any other house in the county. Call and see our stock and prices before purchasing.
apr 15 POWELL & WRIGHT.

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,	$3,75
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,	1,60
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 privilege 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.

SALT—Fine and coarse Salt by sack or Bushel, for sale by J. Bartlett.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WHITE PEACH BLOW POTATOES for PLANTING, just received and for sale at THARP'S Grocery, Provision and Feed Store.
may 13

MEDICAL CARD.
Dr. Julius A. Johnson
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Talbot county. He can be found at the residence of J. A. Johnson, Esq., in Easton, when not professionally engaged.
Messages left at the office of the Easton Journal will be received and promptly responded to. (may 6-6m

Stoves and Tin Ware.
J. C. FORD, Washington street, Easton, has on hand a large lot of COOK and PARLOR STOVES, which he is selling at a bargain.
All kinds of TIN WARE kept in store or made to order, and sold cheap.
TIN ROOFING and SPOUTING done in the best manner, and promptly to order.
Stoves repaired, and all kinds of Sheet Iron work done in the best manner.
All kind of Tin Ware repaired promptly to order.
The public are invited to call or send their orders.
Opposite the M. E. Church, Easton.
may 6 tf

FARMER'S & MERCHANT'S LINE.
THE SCHOONERS
OXFORD & TREDHAVEN
ARE now running between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of FREIGHTING as cheap, if not cheaper, than it can be done by any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction.
All freight must be paid on delivery of the goods.
Feeling thankful for the past favors, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.
LEONARD, BLAND & CO.
Office.—In R. B. Dixon's new building on Dover street, Easton.
ap 8-y

FOR THE LADIES.
HAGAN'S Magnolia Balm, Laird's Bloom of Youth, Magnolia Tablet, Superior Extracts, in variety, Mem Fan, &c.
Dawson & Bro.

FOR THE LUNGS!—Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Hall's Balsam, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Allen's Balsam, Jayne's Expectorant, Wistar's Balsam, Bull's Pectoral Syrup, Ritter's Syrup, Juniper Tar, Winchester Hypophosphites, Wooter's Syrup and Whitecomb's Asthma Remedy.
Dawson & Bro.

CARBOLIC SOAP—for disenfecting; also cleanses Cattle, Dogs, etc.
Carbolic Salve cures Ringworm, Tetter, Pimples and sores of all kinds.
Carbolic Tablets, for affections of the Throat and Lungs. For sale by
Dawson & Bro.

FLORENCE MIRRORS—Round and Oval, just received by Dawson & Bro.
may 13

Money Cannot Buy It!
For Sight is Priceless.
But the Diamond Spectacles will Preserve It!
TRADE MARK
IF YOU VALUE YOUR EYESIGHT
USE THESE
PERFECT LENSES.
Ground from Minute Pebbles.
Melted together, and derive their name 'Diamond' on account of their Hardness and Brilliancy. They will last many years without change, and are warranted superior to all others. Manufactured by J. E. SPENCER & CO., N. Y.
CAUTION—None genuine unless stamped with our trade mark.
CHAS. H. STEWART, Jeweler and Optician, is Sole Agent for Easton, Md., from whom they can only be obtained. No Peddlers employed. (may 13-1y

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, Plaid 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 Pantaloneries, 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 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

FLOUR.—From what customers say in regard to our brand of Flour, it must be the best in Easton for the money. For sale by barrel or pound.
apr 29 J. J. Jump & Co.

SELECT POETRY.

[From the Frederick Examiner.]

Away the Bowl.

BY GEORGE BROOKFORD:

Away the bowl! Oh, ask me not
To pledge thee in its mad'ning tide,
Where all of virtue is forgot,
Where buried lies all manly pride
In ruins, down before its waves.
Full fortune and an honor'd name,
And those who live its willing slaves
Find anguish in a death of shame.

Away the bowl! it whelms the soul
In an eternal, dark eclipse,
And he that bows to its control
Breathes ever o'er pollutted lips.
Alas! that man, proud, godlike man,
Should yield his every sense
To thing so vile, and mar and ban
The image of Omnipotence.

Away the bowl! its sparkling tide
May pleasures evanescent bring;
But down, within its bright depths hide
Foul serpents with a deathly sting.
The man that quaffs its poison'd wave
To all that's good may bid farewell;
'Tis but a pander to the grave,
And makes this earth a living hell.

Away the bowl! full well I know
The dawning shame it brings, and hence,
I hold that man my greatest foe
Who tempts me with its vile contents;
A God-defying suicide
Is he who his immortal soul
Baptize in its poison'd tide—
Away the bowl! Away the bowl!

FREDERICK, MD.

SELECT READING

Popping the Question.

'Why don't you get married?' said a bouncing girl with a laughing eye, to a smooth faced, innocent looking youth.

'Well, I—' said the youth, stopping short, with a gasp, and fixing his eyes upon vacancy, with a puzzled and foolish expression.

'Well, go on,' said the fair cross-examiner, inclining, almost imperceptibly nearer to the young man. 'Now, tell me right out—you what?'

'Why, I—pshaw, I don't know.'

'You do know—I say you do—now tell me.'

'O, I can't tell you.'

'I say you can. Why, you know I'll never mention it, and you may tell me; of course, you know I have always been your friend.'

'Well, you have, I know,' replied the poor hopeless youth.

'And I am sure I thought you always liked me,' went on the maiden, in tender and mellow accents.

'O, I do, upon my word, yes, indeed, I do, Maria,' said the unsophisticated youth, very warmly; and he found that Maria had unconsciously placed her hand in his open palm.

Then there was silence.

'And then—well?' whispered Maria, dropping her eyes on the ground.

'Eh! O, well!' said John, dropping his eyes and Maria's hand at the same time.

'I'm pretty sure you love somebody. In fact,' said Maria; assuming a tone of raillery: 'I know you are in love, and, John, why don't you tell me all about it at once?'

'Well—I—'

'Well, I—O, you silly mortal, what is there to be afraid of?'

'O, it ain't because I am afraid of anything, at all;; and I'll—well, now, Maria, I'll tell you.'

'Well, now, John.'

'I—'

'Yes.'—

'I—I am in love! Now, don't tell, you won't, will you?' said John, violently seizing Maria by the hand, and looking in her face with the most imploring expression.

'Why, of course, you know, John, I'll never breathe a word about it; you know I won't, don't you, John?'

This was spoken in a low whisper, and the merry lips of Maria were so near John's ear, when he turned to look at her, there might have occurred a dangerous concussion.

'Well, Maria,' said John, 'I've told you now, and you shall know all about it. I have always thought a great deal of you, and—'

'Yes, John.'

'I am sure you would do anything for me you could,'

'Yes, John, you know I would.'

'Well, I thought so, and you don't know how I've wanted to talk to you about it.'

'I declare, John, you might have told me long since, if you wanted to, for I never was angry with you in my life.'

'I know you wasn't, and I have often felt a great mind to, but—'

'It is not too late now, you know, John.'

'Well, now, Maria, do you think I am too young to get married?'

'Indeed, I cannot, John; and I know it would be a good thing for you, too, for everybody says the sooner young people get married, the better, when they are prudent, and inclined to love one another.'

'That's just what I think; and now, Maria, I do think I want to get married, and you will—'

'Indeed I will, John, for you know I always was partial to you, and I've often said so behind your back.'

'Well, I declare, I have all along thought you would object, and that is the reason I've been afraid to ask you.'

'Object! I'd die first; so you may ask me anything you please.'

'And you'll grant it?'

'I will.'

'Then I want you to pop the question for me to Kate Sullivan—'

'Do you love Kate Sullivan?'

'Indeed I do, with all my heart.'

'I always thought you were a fool.'

'Eh?'

'I say you are a fool, and had better go home. Your mother wants you, you stupid,' exclaimed the mortified Maria, in a shrill treble. And she gave poor John such a slap in the face that it sent him reeling.

Unhappy Maria—the course of true love never runs smooth.

Chinese Women.

SOMETHING NEW ABOUT THEM.

Mrs. S. L. Baldwin, the missionary to China, lectured in Philadelphia recently. Of the women of China, she said: The women of China are divided into classes—the bound footed who are the ladies and the large footed who are the common class. The latter carry the burdens, do all the drudging and out door work, while their husbands do nothing. When a little girl is born the parents think the gods are angry with them and they hold a consultation whether it shall be allowed to live or not. If she is, when she arrives at the age of four they hold another consultation whether she shall be a bound footed or a large footed woman. If she is chosen to be a bound footed she is not permitted to do anything, but if otherwise she has to be the family's slave. I have seen a woman with four children strapped to her back and rowing a boat, while her husband laid in his cabin smoking his pipe. Girls have no choice of their husbands; the young girl is sold by her parents at the highest price they can obtain for her, until after they are married. If he chooses he can be divorced from her for taking too much; if he becomes poor, or gets tired of her, he sells her again. In the coldest weather the large footed women are not allowed to wear stockings, and cannot dress in other colors than black or blue. The manner of making their feet small is by binding the four toes under the foot, for which they keep bound up about eleven years, when the foot becomes dead. I have walked through the streets when the women would brush against my dress so see my feet so they could tell to what class I belonge. I would say to them: "I will show you my feet but do not pull my clothes, as it is rude!" When I would expose my feet they would exclaim: "Why have you no real ladies in America?" And the only way that I could make them believe we had, was by telling them that the women read books like the men, which utterly astonished them, these Chinese are brought up in utmost ignorance, and they only marry in the rich families, because they know and do so little, and need so much waiting upon that it takes a rich husband to support them. If you ask a Chinese woman how many children she has, she will only give you the number of the boys. She has to ask the second time how many girls she has, as they are thought so little of that in many cases they are killed as soon as born. A large footed woman told me once that her first child was a little girl and she discribed to me how she loved the little one. "My husband went out," she said, "and brought a tub of water. I begged him to spare its life, but he took the little one and put its head in the water and held it there until it was dead. Her second babe was a daughter, and it was served the same as the first; the third child was a boy; he lived until he was about four years old, then the gods got angry and killed him, then my husband died; and if I eat anything that is nice, and if I wear good clothes, my relations treat me harshly." Even in our Christian churches in China the women are not allowed in the same room with the men, but are partitioned off in a lattice work room.

A Beautiful Dream.

A little boy, the son of a minister of our city, awoke one morning not long since, and told his Ma the following touching and beautiful dream which he had during the previous night:

"I dreamed Ma, last night, that there was a whole regiment of soldiers out before our door and they had a band playing the nicest music you ever heard. I dreamed I went out to look at them, and all at once I looked up and saw a big bright hole in the sky, and a ladder came down, and I thought God was sitting on the end of it. He asked me to come and get on the ladder with Him, but I was afraid. He said I need not be afraid for I shouldn't be hurt. So I went up to Him and got on the ladder by His side, and the ladder began to go right up, up, until we went up in the bright place in the sky. I got off the ladder and looked around and saw, Oh, so many little girls and little lambs, all playing and happy, when a pretty little girl came up to me and asked me my name.

I told her it was D—.

She asked me if I had a sister M——, and M—— and A——?

I said yes.

She then told me her name was Mary, and that she was my sister.

I began to look around to see everything, but she told me I must not leave her, and she would go down home with me. We started and came to the place where the ladder was, and when we took our seats on the bottom step, the ladder came right down to the ground. We got off and both came into the house, and Mary took her seat, Ma, right in your chair.

But directly the ladder began to shake when sister Mary waved her hand for it to wait, and somehow she got out of the house and took her seat on the ladder, when it went right up again, and I saw her pass into the same bright place again—when I awoke."

This little boy never saw this sister Mary for she had become an angel nearly five years before he was born. He had only heard of her; but the dream was a pretty one and has about it a touching and heavenly reality as well as simplicity which, we think, makes it worthy of record.

☞ A woman who never owned a bible supposed she was quoting it when she greeted her son, who came home to keep Thanksgiving, in the following words, 'Here comes the fatal calf.'

☞ An exchange paper mention the marriage of a Mr. John Sweet to Miss Ann Sour. It is probable they mean to get up the lemonade business.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Genuine Irishman.

The following is reported as a dialogue between an English gentleman, on his arrival in Ireland, and his servant, a native of that country:

Master—'Does it rain?'

Terry—'No, sir.'

Master—'I see the sun shines.'

Terry—'Sure, sir, he's only doing what he ought to.'

Master—'How long did you live with Mr. T.?'

Terry—'In troth, sir, I can't tell. I passed me time so pleasantly in his service, that I never kept any account of it. I might have lived with him all the days of my life, and a great deal longer, if I pleased."

Master—'What made you leave him?'

Terry—'My young mistress took it into her head to break my heart; for I was obliged to attend her to church, to the park, etc.'

Master—'Was not your master a proud man?'

Terry—'The proudest man in the kingdom, for he wouldn't do a dirty action for the universe.'

Master—'What age are you now?'

Terry—'I am just the age of Paddy Lahy; he and I were born within a week of each other.'

Master—'How old is he?'

Terry—I cant tell, nor do I think he can tell himself.'

Master—'Were you born in Dublin?'

Terry—'No, sir; I might if I had a mind, but I preferred the country. And please God, if I live and do well, I'll be buried in the same parish I was born in?

Master—'You can write, I suppose?'

Terry—'Yes, sir as fast as a dog can trot.'

Master—'What is the usual mode of traveling in this country?'

Terry—'Why, sir, if you travel by water you must take a boat; and if you travel by land, either in a chaise or on horseback; and those that can't afford one or t'other are obliged to trudge it on foot."

Master—'Which is the pleasantest season for traveling?'

Terry—'Faith, sir, I think that season in which a man has the most money in his purse.'

Master—'I believe your roads are passably good?'

Terry—'They are all passable, sir, if you pay the turnpike.'

Master—'I am told you have an immense number of horned cattle in this country?'

Terry—'Do you mean snails, sir?'

Master—'No, no—I mean black cattle.'

Terry—'Is it black sir, you mane?—Faith, we have, sir, plenty of every color."

Master—'But I think it rains too much in Ireland?'

Terry so every one says; but Sir Boyle says he will bring in an Act of Parliament in favor of bad weather; and I am sure the poor haymakers and turf cutters will bless him for it. God bless him; it was he that first proposed that every quart bottle should hold a quart."

Master—'As you have many fine rivvers, I suppose you have abundance of fish?'

Terry—'The best ever water wet.—the finest fish in the world except themselves. Why, Master, I won't tell you a lie; if you were at Boyne you could get samon and trout for nothing; and if you were at Ballyshanoy, you'd get them for less.'

THE FISHERMAN'S SON.—A gentleman walking on the beach came across a little boy sitting by the road all by himself, looking out on the great ocean.—'You like the sea, my boy, do you not?'

'Yes, sir, and I hope to follow it when I get bigger.'

'It is a hard life, besides being dangerous,' said the gentleman.

'Yes, sir; but Jesus Christ went to sea, and he knows the dangers; and sometimes he preached out of a ship. I am sure he loves sailors,' said the boy.

'But that will not hinder you from meeting with storms, and perhaps getting shipwrecked.'

'Jesus Christ rules the winds and the waves. He stopped a storm once.'

'He does not now,' said the gentleman.

'No, sir; but he will help us to trust in him; and, if we hold on to him, nothing can much harm us,' said the boy.

'You might be drowned.'

'Yes, sir.' The boy stopped. 'But, you know, my soul would then fly up to God; and it is all fair weather up there.'

'Why, my little man, you are quite a preacher,' said the gentleman.

'Father and I often talk these things over,' said the boy; 'and when he is gone out fishing and leaves me all alone at home, they are company for me.'

'The sweet, quiet, happy face of the little fellow pleased me,' said the gentleman, 'and I felt that he had the best of company.'

SOCIETY AND DRESS.—Indiana countrymen are wearing calico pantloons.

Memphis belles lead pet goats by blue ribbons.

A four ounce dog was sold for $250 in Boston recently.

Philadelphia belles sport monogram hairpins,

Ear rings are now made to imitate gold-fish globes.

Playing the violin is the present infatuation of young ladies in New Haven.

Ladies in full dress wear small feathers and wings in their hair instead of flowers

Diamonds have been very prettily called the "flowers of the mineral kingdom."

Opals are said to be the only kind of precious stones that cannot be imitated.

Ladies watches are now made in an oval case to look like lockets, and worn on the necklace.

Checker-board sidewalks are now the fashion. They are made of concrete in alternate white and black squares.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Editor's Song.

I'm of the press! I'm of the press!
My throne a single chair;
I ask no other majesty
Than strikes the gazer there.
The horse of fire obeys my nod,
My courtiers walk the sea,
The lightnings lift their flaming manes,
At Art's command for me.

I'm of the press! I'm of the press!
Do monarch's wear the crown?
I waft my pen across the page,
And crowns have tumbled down.
The clouds float on, the nations strive,
Without the thunders rolls;
Within I brood the quiet thought
That changes all the souls.

I'm of the press! I'm of the press!
The dead around me throng;
Their awful voices whisper Truth;
Their eyes forbid the wrong.
From them I gather joy and strength,
Nor heed pale sorrow's curse;
And strive to hurl its woe and pain
From the boundless universe!

I'm of the press! I'm of the press!
My host—embattled types;
With them I quell the tyrant's horde
And rear the stars and stripes!
I give my hand to all my race,
My altar's freedom's sod,
I say my say and bend my knee,
Alone, alone to God.

Courting Under Difficulties.

I made the acquaintance of a young lady once at a party, who was rather good-looking, and I being rather susceptible, of course fell in love.

I accompanied the young lady home, but had a very polite invitation from the young lady's father to stay at home.—But, nothing daunted, I resolved to win Jane Ann at all hazards: If any thing, I rather like old D——'s objections, for that made the thing romantic, you know.

The next evening knowing that Jane Ann would be at church, I borrowed a horse and carriage from a friend, and went there for the purpose of taking Jane Ann home after church was over.

I am afraid I did not pay much attention to the sermon that evening, and I thought at that time, it was the longest I had ever listened to. But as everything earthly had an end, so had the sermon; and I thought it the happiest moment of my life when I assisted Jane Ann into my carriage.

We of course took the longest road to Mr. ——'s, possible; and as it was in an opposite direction from my horse's home, and as he had not had his supper, he did not care much about going; but I at last got him under way, and then gave my attention to my companion and commenced conversation, which ran some what in this way:

'Dear Jane, isn't this a beautiful—Woa there! Where are you going to?

The last was addressed to the horse, who had suddenly taken a notion to turn around.

'See how beautiful the moon—woa, there! Where in the dickens are you going?'

The horse was going square into the fence.

'Oh, Jane, I've long wished for this opportunity to—woa there! Confound that horse—I've long wished for the opportunity to tell you how much I—come out of that you oat muncher! Where in the mischief are you going to?

The horse was going into the fence again, but I straightened him and commenced again.

'I've long wanted to tell you, Janie, how much I love you—come out of that you son-of-a-gun! What are you turning round for? And Janie, if I thought you—where the deuce are you going?—Woa there! Loved me half as well as—confound that horse! Woa there! I love you—come out of that! I'd be perfectly con—found that horse! Yes, Janie, I'd be perfectly—darn that horse! Woa there! Woa there!'

I was too late; the horse turned square around, upsetting the carriage and breaking it all to smash, but fortunately not hurting Janie or I. I walked home with Janie, but never finished my speech.

The carriage cost me forty dollars to get it repaired, and I haven't indulged in the luxury of falling in love since.

☞ The latest novelty in printing offices is to pay *tribute of respect* to all type setters leaving their case to go on a "bender." A piece of black muslin is fastened to the gas burner, over the deserted case, and beneath the muslin, a card containing the following:

"Not dead, but sleepeth!"
"Gone where the woodbine twineth."

☞ Here's a marriage for you: 'Married—At Flintstone, by the Rev. Mr. Windstone, Mr. Nebemiah Sandstone, and Miss Wilhemina Whetstone, both of Limestone.' Look out for brimstone and little whetstones next.

The fashionable colors used for trimming bonnets this season are black and yellow; for round hats, pink and grey are combined.

"The way to true riches," said Plato, "is, not to increase our heaps, but to diminish the covetousness of our hearts."

☞ A wife once kissed her husband, and said she, my own sweet Will, how I love thee. Who ever knew a lady, good or ill, who did not love her own *sweet will?*

Conscience is a sleeping giant, we may lull him into a long or shorter slumber, but his starts are frightful, and terrible is the hour when he awakes.

Truthfulness is a corner stone in character; and if it be not firmly laid in youth there will always be a weak spot in the foundation.