PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY ALFRED P. JUMP, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
W. H. Connell—Printer.

TERMS.
TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription.—A failure to notify a discontinuance is considered as a new engagement.

The Easton Gazette.

VOL. XXXIX. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1856. No. 48.

ADVERTISEMENTS,
Not exceeding one square, (12lines) inserted THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

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

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

ALFRED P. JUMP,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Easton, Md.,

WILL practice in Talbot and adjoining counties, and attend punctually to all business entrusted to his care. CLAIMS of all kinds collected and payments promptly made over

☞ He may be found at the "Gazette" Office.
sep 27-tf

CHEAP LUMBER.

50.000 feet White Pine and Hemlock Lumber will be received in a few days at the low rate of $15.00 per thousand. Also
30,000 Hart and sap shingles,
20,000 No. 1 Hart do.
20,000 Plastering laths.
15,000 ½ siding, good quality, on hand and for sale by (aug 23) R. THARP.

DENTISTRY.

DR. BAIRD, would most respectfully inform the citizens of Easton and the surrounding country, that he will be in Easton during the first weeks in *August, October and December*, and at such other times as his services may be called for.

☞ A line addressed to him at Cambridge will ment with prompt attention. [june 28-6m

A. B. PRITCHETT.
CABINET MAKER,

HAS his shop on Dover street, a few steps from Washington street, where he is prepared to make up Cabinet Work of the various kinds. All orders for COFFINS promptly attended to, and Coffins sent to any part of the County required. Orders for any work in his line of business left with Mr. Sam'l Pritchett will receive prompt attention.
may 12-y A. B. P.

CO-PARTNERSHIP,

HAS this day been formed between the undersigned for the purpose of *Grave Bricking, Street-Paving, Repairing and putting up Chimneys*. They will keep constantly on hand Bricks of the best material for Graves, which they will furnish at moderate prices when called on so to do. They will execute with dispatch all work in their line of business at short notice and in the best manner. When not engaged in the country they can be found at their residence in Easton.
JOS. NEWNAM.
JAS. R. WRIGHT.
August 18, 1856. [aug 23-tf

GEO. W. MORLING & SON,
MERCHANT TAILORS
259 *Baltimore St., corner of Hanover,*
BALTIMORE.

WE would respectfully inform our friends and customers that having closed out our last year's stock, we are now opening an entire new stock of *FALL & WINTER GOODS*, which we are determined shall not be surpassed by any House in the country. Having secured the services of the best cutters, we can guarantee satisfaction. We will have our stock complete on or about the first of September, when we shall be pleased to see all who are in want of good clothing.
GEO. W. MORLING & SON,
aug 30-tf Merchant Tailors.

DISSOLUTION.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between David & Charles Keilholtz has this day (June 31) been dissolved by mutual consent. Charles Keilholtz is authorized to settle the business of the late firm, and all persons indebted for castings, plows, &c., are requested to make immediate payment to him. Those who do not pay up or settle their accounts by note before the 1st day of September next, will find their accounts in the hands of an officer for collection according to law.
DAVID & CHARLES KEILHOLTZ.
Easton, June 31, 1856.

N. B—The subscriber having purchased the interest of his brother in the foundry, will carry on the business as heretofore. He has on hand a large stock of castings and plows which he is selling at the usual rates. Farmers are respectfully requested to continue their custom. Strict attention will be paid to business.
jy 12 CHARLES KEILHOLTZ.

WHEELWRIGHTING
—AND—
BLACKSMITHING.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his customers and the public generally that he still continues to carry on the above business near Skipton. He has now on hand a lot of the best materials, and is prepared to put up new work in a manner that cannot fail to give entire satisfaction, and on terms as accommodating as the times will admit of. He will warrant all new work made by him.

He has in his employ an experienced BLACKSMITH, who is prepared to execute work in the various branches of that business in the best manner and with the utmost promptness. Particular attention paid to *Horse Shoeing*, for which the *Cash* will be required. In this line of his business he can't be beat—try him.

All orders promptly attended to in person, and a discount of 6 per cent. will be made on all cash payments. He solicits the business of farmers, and hopes by strict attention, by dispatch in the execution of all orders, and by the use of none but the best materials, to retain the public confidence and a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to him.
jun 19-tf JAMES AUSTIN.

COACH MAKING.

THE subscriber (surviving partner of Anderson & Hopkins) takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally that he has taken the shop, stock, &c., of the late firm, and will hereafter carry on the

COACH-MAKING BUSINESS

in his own name. From his long experience in the business he flatters himself that he will be able to give general satisfaction, and hopes by a prompt and faithful attention to business, to merit a continuance of that favor and patronage which have heretofore been so liberally extended toward him.

He is prepared to manufacture Carriages of all kinds to order, in a very superior manner, at short notice, and on reasonable terms. Repairing also executed with neatness and despatch.

He has now on hand and ready for sale a fine assortment of Carriages, Harness, &c., both new and second hand, of various patterns and finish, which he would respectfully invite the public to call and examine.

Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and all new work warranted for 12 months.
mar 29-y SAM'L B. HOPKINS.

GLAUBER SALTS—Farmers in want of Glauber Salts for their Wheat this Fall, will please hand in their orders at once to prevent disappointment in getting their supplies.
sep 13 DAWSON & BRO.

HAY RAKES—on hand and for sale by
june 28 JAS. H. GRACE.

THE FORTIETH WEDDING DAY.

Again thou'rt come, and I am here,
With faded eye and locks of gray;
How changed the scenes of life appear,
On this, my fortieth wedding-day.

Was this the morn whose early hours
Woke fluttering with a troubled joy;
When all my footsteps were on flowers,
And hope alone my heart's employ!

And where are they, the young and fair,
Who graced that day with opening bloom
I ask, and "echo answers where."
Dear inmates of the silent tomb.

I see them now, the welcome throng,
That pressed around my bridal home;
The tale, the laugh, the merry song,
Like shadows o'er my senses come.

I see them round my toilette press,
And fold the plait and smooth the hair,
And give the soothing, fond caress,
And kiss the brow they said was fair.

I hear the solemn promise given,
I feel the small ring's circle now.
The closing prayer ascends to Heaven,
And angel pens record the vow.

'Tis gone—'tis gone—the fading dream!
My hair is blanched, my eyes are dim;
I'm floating on life's closing stream,
But, (praised be God,) it leads to Him.

For the Easton Gazette.

PEN AND INK SKETCHES.

BY PIONEER.

WASHINGTON, ON THE BRAZOS, &c.

As a prelude to this, I must beg to say, Mr. Editor, that the length of time intervening between these (my previous) sketches, has been entirely owing to my business engagements; and the fact of my peculiar situation must be an apology for all imperfections, together, with what may have been typographical.

We left Austin, as I stated in my last, in the morning, immediately after breakfast. The stage was pretty well crowded, and although I had engaged a back seat, which is much more comfortable than any other, I found it occupied by some old codger and his wife, who showed no disposition to yield an inch. Politeness induced me to wave my priority, and put up with a very uncomfortable position, but finding it intolerable, I very naturally claimed my rights, and took possession of my share of the seat, spite of a screw of the face of the old lady. At Bastrop, some twenty or twenty-five miles below Austin, we dropped the fire-eater and his wife—and afterwards had most agreeable travelling companions, of whom, I will presently tell you. This town with the peculiar, though not very homely appellation of "Bastrop," is indeed a most flourishing one. It is beautifully located on the Colorado, which, as I before mentioned, is a fine noble river—and had the appearance, as if it had sprung up but yesterday, the houses were looking so new, the private residences, hotels, ware-rooms, churches, &c.—you fancied the hammer had but scarcely ceased its ringing sound, and the painter had just given his last coat. New buildings were springing up in every direction, and every thing indicated its prosperity. The country around is very superior and very handsome, though not mountainous, as around the Capitol, but high and beautifully undulating, a most magnificent agricultural and grazing section. Here, and all South of Austin is the great cotton regions, where as fine staple as in any other part of the United States, or the world, is grown, and where you witness most charming plantations of that invaluable growth, and soil that will astonish you with its wonderful fertility.

Exchanging horses here for a fresh team of beautiful animals, having rested for a short time, sufficient to look around the place, and note down everything that caught the eye, or reached the ear, of any interest or importance, we started again on our long route for Houston, with really delightful companions, intelligent, educated men—social and kind, and very pleasing in address—they were evidently anxious to make themselves agreeable, and drew you into their circle as one of them. How very different North, where the selfish heart rules predominant and where man, God's noblest handiwork on earth, has as little brotherly affection for his fellow, as the bull-dog for his kind. One of these gentlemen, Mr. Duvall, a lawyer, practicing at the city of Austin, son of old ex-Gov. Duvall, of Florida: now I think, deceased, was afterwards on very friendly terms, though necessarily brief. I was astonished at the surprising quantity of wild game, from the Capitol all the way to Houston, of every description—millions and millions of plover of several varieties, showing their plump breasts as they arose in immense flocks like black birds, close at hand, in beautiful gun-shot distance: a double barrel would have cut down a bag full at a fire. We frequently witnessed herds of deer, that must have had in the neighborhood of a hundred in them—gentlemen in the stage told me they have often seen as many as two hundred and fifty, in a single herd. There were old signs of Buffalo—horns, bones and places where they had wallowed, or licked the saline particles on the plain, but no living representatives left now, excepting in the northern counties of the State. A few years ago they were in abundance, on the vast plains around Houston, but civilization, as it invariably does, has driven them entirely away. Wild horses are still to be seen in small numbers on this plain, and occasionally caught with the expert and conquering lasso.

There would be little apprehensions of starvation, in travelling through this magnificent country—I question if there is any portion of the globe, superior to it, in point of game—geese and brant are so common that you scarcely notice them, as they sweep by you in great flocks, and so close that you might almost knock them down with a long pole. They rise from the rivers, creeks and little lakes, with the roar of a distant clap of thunder, all along with wild ducks of every variety. Partridges, quails, pheasants, prairie-hen and snipe of many kinds, numbering the beautiful cruelew, literally throng the land. Large coveys of partridges or quail would start up every few hundred yards and run before us a little way, like flocks of chickens.

We reached Brenham the following day, a little after the dinner hour, about three o'clock; this is the resident town of the celebrated Sam Houston, an island situation, but charming indeed, in hill and valley.—It is a small place, and has not the indication of prosperity as seen in Bastrop and some other towns. Here we halted but for a few minutes, and proceeded again speedily on our route for the flourishing town of Washington. The country we passed thro' to-day, (as noted down in our journal) was indeed beautiful. It is, a splendidly undulating flow of rich green prairie, admirably diversified and blended with woodland and grove; and where it possesses the pearling, meandering river, or silvery, mirror-like, smiling lake, presents to the enraptured gaze, the most beautiful landscape in the world. We met with an almost continual link of plantations in this section of the State—but this only—with comfortable residences upon them, though of course nothing superior at this early date, and there was every sign of prosperity: immense herds of cattle were to be seen bepasturing on unenclosed lands, but there is not that attention given to this business as in the west of Texas, planting being more especially pursued and looked upon as an inexhaustible gold mine to the planter. This pursuit, though, is not open to the man of little means, requiring considerable capital to be invested in labor, as well as the machinery requisite, upon a cotton plantation. Grazing then, is evidently the employment to first engage in, if you seek a rural one, for with a few dollars you can make a beginning and finally become possessor of many thousands. You need but to purchase a few acres of ground to build your little cottage upon, which will cost but a few dollars, and your stock costing but a trifle, will depasture upon the nutritious sward, green from years end to years end, and held in common by the community at large—tho' of course each proprietor borrows his meets and bounds. Thus you see the extensive field here to the man with little means, who will toil here in Maryland his life-time to make a *bare support*. You may perhaps deem it a long journey, but it is very little farther than Minesota, if any, and then you go to a delightful climate, charming in winter and pleasant in summer—whereas Minesota, will freeze the very fingers off of your hands, and the nose from your face. What Marylander can withstand forty degrees below zero? I shudder at the bare idea of that freezing wind, sweeping over a desolate prairie, covered many feet deep in snow, the larger portion of the year. Now is it much better with Iowa?—I shudder at the bare idea of starving wolves slaughtering your flocks and herds, and howling at your domiciles for admission! How different is it with the South-west, with Texas! A land where spring almost perpetually smiles—where you have but to reach out and gather in stores of wealth, forever flowing into your coffers—where the pleasures of this life are forever smiling in abundance around you, and where your fellow mortal is ever ready to extend the cordial hand of friendship, and give you at all times a hearty, aye, a Southern welcome. Whose heart is not shut to the feelings of humanity, whose eye is not closed to every interest but his own—whose soul is not clogged with the contemptible aspirations of sordid gain!

Night overtook us before we reached the thriving town of Washington. It is handsomely located on the Brazos, a fine, broad, deep and noble stream, but not like the other rivers in the west and central Texas, limpid as the dew-drop from Heaven. This river, like the great Mississippi, has a rapid and muddy current, and rolls past for the mighty sea, a dark volume of wonderful water, it is navigable up to this point and further; already a good deal of steamboating is done—but time will produce a wonderful change. The whistle of the locomotive will very soon echo in its gigantic forests and still echoing onward, echoing from valley to valley, and from hill to hill, start the quiet browsing of the deer and the beautiful antelope, and awaken new life throughout this splendid country. Very soon this town will be linked to other towns, city to city, and the whole brought within easy access of the great marts of our great Union. It is a place of considerable trade, this 'Washington' of the West, but is possessed of little that is pleasing to the eye. I did not admire the town, nor did I admire the country in the immediate neighborhood. In point of beauty the landscape is not atall pleasing, but the soil is as rich as cream.—After a brief sojourn here, we left this place and wended our way slowly on our still long journey to Houston. We were ferried across the Brazos—no bridge yet spanning its murky depths, where the aligator disports and lifts his hideous head and form on its surface, or runs himself on its muddy banks—and travelled for several miles, through a gloomy, swampy forest; working through it at length, we came to a pleasant little settlement—after this, there was scarcely anything to be seen, in charm of landscape or picture-sque beauty, really nothing of note. We crossed some high piny ridges, very wild in appearance, but their excessive barreness and roughness destroyed everything like the charm of mountain scenery—here was the only poor soil I witnessed in Texas. After crossing this we came to an immense plain, sweeping for leagues away, as far as the eye could reach. Pat might be excused for taking it for the green sea, the most apt comparison—with vast bodies of beautiful pine timber dotting its level surface, indicating the course of some winding byou, creek, or river. An occasional hillock lifts its head above the monotomous level, like an island above the surface of the sea, to detract a little, from the dullness of the scene; Yet, the great quantity of wild fowl, deer, and other game, made us forget in a measure, the lack of charm in the landscape in the enjoyment of that delicious pleasure which thrills the bosom of the sportsman. On one of these hillocks and elevated ground rising above the plain, an old gentleman has built himself a comfortable dwelling and established an excellent farm, growing fine crops of corn, &c., we stopped at his place for a short time; there are several German settlements around him. Departing on our rout, we passed over a ry unprepossessing portion, for a few miles, low and boggy like, though perfectly firm, at that time: reaching a Dutch settlement, where things looked thrifty, in an agricultural point of view, but as to dwellings, you know, that they are content to live like muskrats; the appearance of things gradually improved to Houston. We met the rail-road travelling out from the city, destined to stretch its long arm away back in the country, and gave it a hearty greeting. We could already hear the tramp of the wonderful iron horse, and his glorious and cheering neigh as he came rushing past for the far, far west. Fancy already pictured the long line of freight cars, teeming with the inexhaustible resources of this magnificent State; and the bright faces filling its long line of carriages seeking their future honors in this beautiful land.

We reached Houston, a few hours before sunset, having travelled from Austin, some two hundred and forty miles, by the round-about rout to Washington. A fine bridge spans Buffalo byou, which winds past the town. I was astonished to find such a business like, flourishing little city; there was a stir and bustle, indicative of much traffic; handsome mercantile establishments throng the broad and well paved streets, displaying their costly fabrics, and beautiful wares. I stopped here several days, putting up at a very excellent hotel, and had an opportunity of seeing everything worth seeing about the place. There are several churches, though none of them are very handsome. The Court House is a fine looking building. There are several hotels, and the most of them are very good. The private residences in the suburbs are the most pleasing, and reminded me of the charming *palaces* at Galveston, deliciously embowered in magnificent evergreens; flowers of every variety and of the choicest kinds several that we have not, adorned the whole, in the most tasteful manner—they are evidently people of much taste.

Fearing that I may be too lengthy, I will draw this to a close. In these "Sketches," I have witheld nothing, a statement has been given of the South western section of our country, stripped of everything like imaginary representation—the simple truth has been related.

Near Trappe, Talbot County, 1856.

PERFUMES AS PREVENTIVES OF MOULDINESS.—Mouldiness is occasioned by the growth of minute vegetation. Ink, paste, leather, and seeds most frequently suffer by it. A clove will preserve ink; any essential oil answers equally as well. Leather may be kept free from mould by the same substances. Thus, Russian leather which is perfumed with the tar of birch, never becomes mouldy: indeed, it prevents it from occurring in other bodies. A few crops of any essential oil will keep books entirely free from it. For harness, oil of turpentine is recommended. Alum and resin are used to preserve bookbinders' paste, but ineffectually, oil of turpentine succeeds better; but, by small quantities of oil of peppermint, anise, or cassia, paste has been preserved for several years. Dr. Macculloch recommends the addition to the flour and water of some brown sugar and a little corrosive sublimate; the sugar keeping it flexible when dry, and the sublimate preventing it from fermenting, and from being attacked by insects. A few drops of any of the essential oils may be added to the paste when it is made. It dries when exposed to the air, and may be used merely by wetting it. Seeds may also be preserved by the essentiel oils: and this is of great consequence when they are sent to a distance. Of course, moisture must be excluded as much as possible, as the oils of ottos prevent only the bad effects of mould.—*Family Friend.*

THE SEA SERPENT EXPLAINED.—Mr. Metcalf, the pleasant author of "the Oxonian in Norway," relates how he met with the sea serpent in this manner:—"Casting my eyes lazily from this noble sight along the base of the stupendous barrier of limestone that girded that side of the Fjord, which was in deep shadow, and as still as a millpond, I became aware that something was slowly moving along in the water close to the rocks, at the distance of some quarter of a mile from where I was. It was a black slimy object, seemingly about sixty feet long as well as I could judge. I could not see its whole shape at once, but only part of it, for it kept partially appearing and disappearing as it glided along. It could not be a fish, for no fish would move in that manner: nothing but a serpent would thus advance, contracting and expanding the muscles of its back.

A few days afterwards, as I stood on the shore, to my great delight I saw him again. He was not far out at sea, and was preceeding in the same rolling, coiling manner, though the pace was decidedly improved. This time I fortunately had my telescope with me, which I lost no time in adjusting, being determined to send a description of the beast to the Linnæan, or some other society. On examination, I ascertained that it was half a dozen or more porpoises following close to each other, whose resplendent backs, as they went up and down, I had mistaken for the connected whole of one tremendous snake.

The Underground Railroad appears to be doing a large business. A report of the Albany (N. Y.) Virgilance Committee—colored—states that between the 12th of September, 1855, and the 15th of July, 1856, a period of ten months, two hundred and eighty-seven fugitive slaves passed through that city on their way to Canada.

SWENEY AND STIFLE LAMENESS.—We are well aware that amongst the generality of horse-owners, should any of their stock happen, by any means, to fall lame before, and without they can fine something that will clearly define the cause, in the shape of a bruise or some other ocular demonstration, they will immediately pronounce it *sweeney*, and commence to blister and burn the shoulder, and resort to innumerable barbarous remedies, such as passing a red-hot iron through the interguments to the scapula; and then, when the owner finds, after all his treatment, that the animal is no better, he will then take him to a veterinarian, who on examination, generally finds the seat of disease in the foot: as I am pretty well convinced that shoulder lameness is rare to be met with, and the shrinking of the shoulder, termed sweeney, generally caused by the constant pain arising from the foot: and as a matter of course, the muscles adjoining will naturally sympathise and contract; for on the disease of the foot being removed, the muscles of the shoulder will gradually fill up and enlarge. I will give a case in point: A short time ago, a gentleman brought a bay gelding to me for examination, which had been lame for three months, from the effects of *sweeney*, for which imaginary disease everything imaginable had been applied. I immediately had his shoe removed, and made a close examination of the feet, when I found the animal suffering from navicular disease; but as to making the owner believe he was lame in the foot, was an utter impossibility. Nothing would do but that I must treat him for sweeney. I told him to leave the horse, and I would do so. I immediately went to work at his foot, and in two weeks the animal was sound; and on my stating to the owner that I had done nothing to the shoulder, he was perfectly astonished; and so it is in cases of the hinder parts, for in almost every case the horse is pronounced stifled by some blacksmith or stableman, who often punish the animal by putting on a high-heeled shoe.—*Am. Veterinary Journal.*

A SOLEMN EVENT.—The North Carolina Advocate relates the following touching incident: "We learn from a reliable source that a revival is in progress on the Sampson circuit. Brother Martin has given us no account of it as yet. It is said that at an early stage of a meeting at McGhees meeting house, in that circuit, a few days ago, the preacher dwelt at length upon the uncertainty of human life, and remarked that some person present was listening to the last sermon. An old lady, a respectable and pious member of the Baptist Church, was sitting in the congregation, apparently in good health and entirely composed.

When the preacher called the congregation to prayer, she knelt, no one observing any movement or anything unusual about her. When the congregation arose, she was discovered remaining on her knees, with her hand clenched on the back of her seat, and on examination was found to be entirely dead. Her spirit had fled, we trust, to the better land. What a scene! to go from a church to the presence of God—from one's knees to the heavenly home!"

ARREST OF AN ALLEGED FEMALE SHOPLIFTER.—A woman named Madame Leon, residing at No. 135 Grand street, New York, was taken into custody on Saturday afternoon, on the charge of grand larceny, preferred against her by Mr. Henry E. Bowen, dry goods merchant, of No. 130 Broadway, in having stolen, as it is alleged, a piece of silk valued at $100, from the store of complainant. For some months past clerks in the establishment have missed various pieces of silk and satin goods, and suspicion rested upon Madame Leon, whose visits were invariably attended with the loss of one or more piecies of valuable goods.

It was determined, therefore, to watch the fair lady closely, and accordingly, on Saturday afternoon, when she made her appearance, she was waited upon by Mr. Clapp, one of the clerks in the store, who detected her in secreting a piece of silk. The prisoner was committed for examination. A search warrent being granted officer Keefe, he proceeded to the residence of Madame Leon, where a number of valuable pieces of silk, satin, velvet and lace, together with some costly furs, diamonds, jewelry and a magnificent crape shawl were found.

HOW MUCH SHOULD A COW EAT?—Cows, to give milk, require more food than most farmers imagine. J. W. Johnson, writing from Munich to the Country Gentleman, gives an interesting report of some experiments which have been made in Bavaria, from which the following is an extract: "Our trials have confirmed the view that cows, to give the greatest possible quantity of milk, must daily receive and consume onethirtieth of their live weight in hay, or an equivalent therefor.—If more food be given, it goes to the formation of flesh and fat, without occasioning a corresponding increase in the yield of milk; but if, on the contrary, less food be furnished, the amount and value of the milk will be greatly diminished.

CURE FOR FLESH WOUNDS IN HORSES.—I have never found anything better for wounds on horses than human urine; keep it in a vessel until it grows stale, then with a swab tied to the end of a stick, I wash the cut frequently: it has a tendency to cleanse and at the same time to heal the wound. I sometimes boil it up with Squaw or Black snake Root, which makes it better. I find it excellent for galded shoulders or back; healing them up in a short time by washing the feet with urine in which a little salt has been thrown; the horse should have a dose of physic at the same time, to purify the blood. I esteem this remedy equal to any of the celebrated liniments of the day.—*Corres. Country Gentleman.*

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.—We have from time to time been called upon to make note of what are regarded as "cases of conscience," where an individual has done a wrong and desires, without being known, to repair that wrong as far as in his power lies. The last case we have been apprised of is connected with the Maryland Institute. A letter was addressed to the Hon. Joshua Vansant, containing two gold dollars. The writer is unknown, but desired that the acknowledgment should not be made publicly. It was of course, not read out, but the advice it contains is so good that it is deemed worthy of perpetuation in the columns of the sun. Under date of "Baltimore, Nov 1, 1856, the individual writes.

"Mr. Vansant.—Sir: Please receive the enclosed two dollars from a friend who loaned his ticket to others during the exhibition of the society. I deem it an injustice to the insfitute to loan a ticket to a man able to pay for it, and therefore desire to make restitution. You need not ackhowledge this publicly, but give the society credit for the amount for tickets sold. *** I think if all the members would do likewise there would be several thousand dollars more in the treasury now."

The idea is not only a good one but an honest one.

AN APPLE OF GOLD IN A FRAME OF SILVER.—It was in the course of his second great speech on Foot's resolution, in the Senate of the United States, that Daniel Webster said:

"When I shall be found, sir, in my place here in the Senate, or elsewhere, to sneer at public merit because it happens to spring up beyond the little limits of my own State or neighborhood; when I refuse for any such cause, or any other cause, the homage due to American talent, to elevated patriotism, to sincere devotion to liberty and country; or if I see an uncommon endowment of Heaven, if I see an extraordinary capacity of virtue, in any son of the South, and if moved by local prejudice or grangrened by State jealousy, I get up here to abate the tithe of a hair from his just character and just fame, may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth."

CONSUMPTION OF TOBACCO IN PARIS.—According to a statistical work lately published on the consumption of Paris, the quantity of tobacco consumed in smoking in 1854, was nearly double that of 1839, and that of segars five times as much: whilst of snuff, on the contrary, presented a marked diminution. It is calculated that the number of smokers in Paris, including the garrison, is about 420,000, and the total consumption gives one kilogramme, 973 centigrammes of tobacco, 143 segars and four cigaretts for each person: or, calculating the segars at 250 and the cigaretts at 1000 to the kilogramme, two kilogrammes 749 centigrammes for each. In England, the consumption is calculated to be sixteen ounces a head.

GUTTA PERCHA FOR HORSE SHOES.—A Philadelphia mechanic has constructed a horse shoe in such a manner that it requires no nails, and can be put on by any one without the aid of a blacksmith. Attached to the shoe is a flange extending around the hoof; and at the back of the shoe, which lies over the frog of a horse's foot, is a joint, held in its place by a screw, which allows the shoe to open and close, so as to accommodate itself to the size of the hoof. Between the hoof and the plate is placed a layer of gutta percha, for the purpose of preventing injury to the hoof or leg of the horse by concussion, while running over hard roads or streets. The mechanism is very simple, and the appropriation of gutta percha a new and ingenious idea.

FASHION.—Fashion is a poor vocation.—Its creed, that idleness is a privilege and work a disgrace, is among the deadliest errors. Without depth of thought, or earnestness of feeling, or strength of purpose living an unreal life, substituting the fictitious for the natural, mistaking a crowd for society, finding its chief pleasure in ridicule, and exhausting its ingenuity in expedients for killing time, fashion is among the last influences under which a human being who respects himself, or who comprehends the great end of life, would desire to be placed.—*Channing.*

THE PERFECT PATTERN.—Once, in all human history, we meet a being who never did an injury, and never resented one done to him, never uttered an untruth, never practiced a deception, and never lost an opportunity of doing good; generally in the midst of the selfish, upright in the midst of dishonest, pure in the midst of the sensual, and wise far above the wisest of sages and prophets, loving and gentle, yet immoveably resolute; his illimitable meekness and patience never once forsook him in a vexatious, ungrateful, and cruel world.—*Christ in History.*

The celebrated Dean Swift, in preaching an assize sermon, was severe against the lawyers for pleading against their consciences. After dinner a young counsellor said some severe things against the clergy, and added that he did not doubt, were the devil to die, a parson might be found to preach his funeral sermon. "Yes," said Swift, "I would, and would give the devil his due, as I did his children this morning."

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 improvement: we wrestle fiercely with a vicious habit, which would have no hold upon us if we ascended into a biger moral atmosphere.

The bridge over the Missis-ippi river at Rockey Island, Ill., has become as great a source of controversy as was the Wheeling bridge in days gone by.