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# The Easton Gazette.

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mar 6 J. H. GRACE.

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IN store and for sale heavy twill'd Oznaburgs, Plain do, Plain Blue and Mixed Denimms, Muslins, striped Cottons, Plaid Domestics, Cotton Flannels, Farmers' Drills, Blue and Plaid Cottonades, by
ma 2 PATCHETT & WRIGHT.

HARSH WORDS.

Speak not harshly—could we scan
The secret, inmost soul of man,
Then his bleeding breast would show
Furrows deep of pain and woe—
Now those wounds are warped and wrung,
By an angry, bitter tongue.
Speak not harshly—learn to feel
Another's woes, another's weal,
Of malice, hate and guile instead,
By friendship's holy bonds be led;
For sorrow is man's heritage
From early youth to hoary age.
Speak not harshly—O how dear
Cold unkindness meets the ear:
When the soul with gloom oppressed,
Longs for love to cheer the breast,
Refluent ebbs the gushing flow,
That warmed our hearts with genial glow.

From the Parlor Casket.

HARD TIMES;
OR THE
MISERIES OF WASHING DAY.
BY E. T. DUDLEY.

I have been married just two years comes next March, and have, as the fruits of my union, with Arabella Buggins, three little tow-headed, pug-nosed fac-similes of myself, the eldest a fiery youth of fourteen months, and the other twins of four months.

I am not going to say anything which will in any way tend to prejudice the public against my wife, or give the least intimation that she is aught else than a "splendid" woman, which my acquaintances have often given me to understand; but I will merely say, she is of a very peculiar temperament, and although she has been my constant study for the past two years, I am as yet unable to comprehend her.

She imbibes all the notions of her boarding school days, from which I took her to make her Mrs. B., and is therefore as vain, willful and ignorant as those who graduate from such institutions usually are.

When we were first married I hired a servant girl for her—not only one, but a dozen, for they all had sudden calls to go elsewhere after remaining a day or two, and as Arabella couldn't see why they all left so unceremoniously, I did not endeavor to unravel the phenomenon, although I was perfectly aware that if she had confined herself exclusively to the parlor, the domestic duties devolving on the servants, would have been performed with much greater regularity and reflect more credit upon her as a house-keeper.

I was deputized to go to the intelligence office so often, that the intelligence man and myself became quite good friends; for every girl I got from him was a dollar in his pocket, and therefore the oftener I changed help the more to his interest was it. In fact we had so many dealings together, that I one day made the proposition for him to keep me supplied with girls by contract.

After a while, however, the incompatibility of Mrs. Brown's temper had become so proverbial among the serving girls, that it was impossible to engage one on any terms, and I was forced to inform her she'd be obliged to do her own work hereafter.

Gracious! what a muss I got myself into! She shrieked, groaned, tore her hair, called me a brute, bear, a monster, and a mean old fool; threatened to go back to her mother and sue for a divorce.

I was frightened at the effect of my words and hastily slunk out of the way until the storm had subsided a little. I have a perfect horror for domestic wrangles, and never have the least inclination to indulge in brawl and tumult.

When I again beheld my wife, she was calm—terribly calm, and greeted me with sauvity, portentous as I thought, of impending calamity. She was moving about the house with a cook-book in one hand, and a rolling-pin in the other, and seemed striving to initiate herself into the mysteries of culinary art as speedily as possible.

At supper time I was surprised to see how well she had succeeded, and I expressed myself pleased. On the table beside a good array of other edibles, was a dark looking cake of fair proportions, and well laden with plums. I took my knife and cut a slice off. Thunderation! with what disgust I spat out the mouthful I had taken into my plate. Of all the bitter, nauseous compounds I had ever tasted, that was the worst; 'twas more like a conglomeration of saleratus, soda, cream of tartar, asafetida and jalap, well mixed up with flour and water, and baked to a dingy brown, than anything else conceivable.

Arabella, who had only been waiting some trivial reason to pitch into me, poured on my head all the reserved spleen which she had been hoarding up for my benefit.

She said the cake was good, much better than I deserved, and that I only found fault with it, just because she made it; she twitted me of my humble birth, and asked me if I was so squeamish an epicurean when I lived in a mud hovel on the borders of Squam river. At last I was forced to flee from her vengeful wrath, and take refuge in the wood-shed, where I remained shivering with cold and fear, until she was asleep. From that moment I was a henpecked man, for as soon as Arabella found out she could intimidate me, I was subject to her despotic influence continually.

A few weeks ago I was getting ready to leave work, when my employer called me on one side, and said:—"Brown, I shall have to discharge you for a while, as our affairs are exceedingly complicated, owing to the severe pressure of money matters."

This announcement I received with despondency, for as it was impossible to obtain work elsewhere, and the idea of being obliged to remain at home with my wife was anything but agreeable. I did not receive the information very graciously.—However, I was determined to be in the house as little as possible, to escape the martyrdom I should be obliged to undergo from my cara spousa.

Monday morning came—the universal washing day for all creation—and I arose early, kindled the fire, brought in the washing utensils, put on the water to boil, and did everything which I thought requisite.

After breakfast I hurriedly seized my hat, and attempted to go out, but Arabella seeing my intentions, sprang at the door and stretched out her arms on either side as if to bar my progress.

"No you don't, you good-for-nothing lazy brute! Ain't you ashamed of yourself, skulking off in this way, and leaving everything for me to do? There I have to slave my life out from daylight to dark, for you to do nothing; but mind ye, you have got to stay to-day and take care of your brats, for I shan't do it any longer." And taking hold of my collar, she swung me away from the door; accompanying the movement with a command for me to take and dress the children.

After all my efforts and desires, here I was cornered by my amiable wife, who was resolved I should be under her dictation for that day at least. I knew how I should suffer, the misery I should be obliged to experience, and the pain I should feel, but I could not avert it, so I tremblingly resigned myself to my fate.

"George—George Washington! come here and let the old fool dress ye;—come here, I say!"

Wasn't that a pretty compliment to me—me, the progenitor of that infantile prodigy!

"Yes, that's a dear, come here and let papa dress you," and I held out my hands coaxingly.

The little fellow crawled and toddled along to me, pleased with the idea that I was to dress him. First I put on his shirt wrong side out, then I got his gown on first, and put his petticoat on outside of it, buttoning it up in front when it should have been buttoned behind; then I pulled on one stocking and forgot to pull on the other, and wound up by putting a rubber on one foot and a shoe on the other.

Satisfied with my first experiment in clothing the young fun, I tossed him up in the air to excite my wife's attention, and elicit her praise.

She gave me one look, and then she snatched him from my arms exclaiming:

"Oh, you thick-headed blundering jackass, don't you know anything!"

Till that moment I had entertained the erroneous opinion that I knew considerable, but when I saw Mrs. Brown take the juvenile Brown, disrobe him and put on his garments in a manner as totally different from my own as could be, then I came to the conclusion that I didn't know but blessed little—about dressing children.

Master George apparelled and set before a dish of mush and milk, I was ordered to bring out the twin Browns from the bed room.

"But, my dear, won't they be cross to awaken them before they have had their sleep out?" I expostulated.

"That's none of your business if they do: you bring them out; that's all you've got to do!"

I was a little fearful of the consequences, but I took the twin babies from their resting place as gently as possible, and carried them into the kitchen. Congratulating myself on not having disturbed their slumbers, I seated myself in a rocking chair and began to move backward; but the motion of the chair awakened them, and in a moment there was a duett far from pleasing. Each opened his mouth to the utmost capacity, and appeared striving to see which could yell the loudest.

"There, you've done it I guess, and I hope you'll get all the music you want for one while," and without attempting to quell the turmoil, Arabella rubbed away at the washboard, as if secretly rejoicing to see me so miserable.

"They are hungry," I ventured to intimate.

"Well, why don't you feed 'em then, and not sit there like a block of wood!"

My desire had been that she should nurse the babes until they were eight or ten months old, but she denied them this privilege, and for some weeks had been trying to wean them with the bottle. I attributed the fretful temper of George, the eldest, to his being deprived of his mother's milk, and hence I did not wish the other children to be served likewise.

Knowing the futility of requesting Arabella to attend to them, I placed one in the cradle and endeavored to relieve the other's wants.

The one I laid down, kicked, halloed and shouted in his paroxysms of rage, and seemed in a fair way of splitting his throat, which I sincerely hoped he would, sinful as it was.

The one I held in my arms was resolved he would not taste a drop from the bottle, and in his antics he spilled the milk over my clothes, punched me in the eye, pulled my hair, and daubed up my bosom and collar, besides vomiting all over me.

I had become exasperated, and was bound he should feed from the bottle before I released him, and although he contended valorously and fought valiantly, I at last accomplished my purpose.

Having cried himself to sleep, I dropped him in the cradle and took up the other, in order to go through the same process with him. I did not have to fight so hard with this one, for he had become so weakened by excessive bawling, as to be incapable of offering much resistance. Depositing him along side of his brother, I soon had the satisfaction of seeing them both sound asleep.

As soon as they were comfortably off, George Washington, who had finished his breakfast, cried for me to take him, and to preserve peace I did so, though not without sundry misgivings, for he was as unmanageable as a young colt, and as full of freaks and fancies as his mother.

The young devil soon commenced to torment me, and in a few moments every bone in my body ached. He jerked at my eyebrows, twisted my nose out of shape, thrust his fist down my throat, and nearly tore out my whiskers by the roots.

At last, taking a pin from my coat, he capped the climax, by sticking it through my right ear. Maddened with the pain, I threw him across my knee, giving it to him as hard as I could lay on, while he screeched as though his lungs were made of cast iron.

Arabella took her hands from the suds, and while she pulled the child from me with one hand, slapped me across the face with the other, slashing a quantity of soapsuds into my eyes.

"Oh, you ugly devil, you ain't fit to have children, and you'll never have any more as long as I'm your wife, you ungrateful old fool, you!"

I had an unexpressed desire just then to see the little imp maltreat her as he had me, in order to see with how much meekness she would have borne it; but he had been drubbed too often to try it again and laying his head upon her bosom, he relapsed into quiescence.

"Now, as you've set them all yelling, and I've got to take care of them, you can finish scrubbing your dirty duds, for I'll be bound if I'll do it, and take care of your brats too!"

My brats: that was exceedingly cool on Mrs. Brown's part, I must declare; as if she wasn't as responsible for their being as myself! But then women always shift their pecadilloes on to their husband's shoulders, because, poor fellows, they haven't enough of their own to bear.

I am naturally of a quiet disposition, and much prefer a peaceable existence to one of war and discord; but when Mrs. Brown insinuated that I—I should transform myself into a washerwoman, my spirit revolted at the idea, and I decidedly and emphatically told her I should do no such thing.

"You won't do it, eh! you nasty, great ugly looking botch of nature—you won't do it!" and she dumped Master George Washington on the floor, and cast on me a withering look of scorn, contempt and surprise—surprise at my daring to oppose her wishes.

"No, Arabella, I shan't do it," I respended decisively.

Then my dearly beloved went into violent hysterics seeing which, I took a dipper of suds and dashed them in her face.

This so astonished and frightened her, that she instantly sprang to her feet and gave me a shove which sent me against a tub filled with water, and over it came on top of me, drenching the little ones in the cradle, and causing them to give an extemporaneous war whoop, while master George, anxious to make the confusion as generous as possible, exercised his vocal organs fearfully.

"Oh, you cruel, cruel beast! exclaimed Arabella, as I rose up to a perpendicular position, and shook myself like a Newfoundland dog." Oh, I wish you was dead!"

"So do I," I answered gloomily and sententiously.

"You've broken my heart, and will soon break the children's,—poor, poor things," and she relapsed into a hysteric condition, but thinking that I should have recourse to soapsuds again, she speedily revived.

Meanwhile, the water in the boiler had boiled over and scalded one of the babes severely, and the music he made would have done credit to an orchestra of fifty pieces.

Arabella indulged in a crying spell, and having eased her mind somewhat, endeavored to pacify the children, while I hurried up stairs to exchange my wet clothes for some dry ones.

Noticing the pistol I had purchased a day or two previous in anticipation of burglarious designs, I took it up and examined it carefully, half resolved to terminate my miserable existence, but then knowing that I should only gratify Mrs. Brown by doing so, I determined to live to spite her.

Jo Brown! ain't you ever coming down?" And the summons came upon my ear discordantly, warning me to hurry up.

"Yes; coming as soon as I can get these darned tight breeches on," was my answer.

I wished to remain where I was as long as possible, but in a few minutes Mrs. Brown's voice was heard calling upon me to come down and take care of them infernal young ones.

With feelings of the utmost despair, I descended to the kitchen, and found things a little more quiet

George had my watch amusing himself with it on the floor; the scalded baby was still squalling, and the other was tugging lustily at the bottle. The floor was one complete puddle, and dirty clothes were scattered promiscuously about, getting ten times nastier than they originally were.

You've come back have you after getting me into all this trouble? Now see if you can keep your brats still while I finish washing, and the two youngest were deposited in my arms, and George taken from the floor and placed in a high chair beside me, still retaining my watch.

I was so rejoiced to see Mrs. Brown go to work again at the washbench, for having solemnly asserted that she would not do so that I involuntarily clapped my hands. Luckily for me, she did not fathom my proceedings or I should have catched it.

I succeeded in keeping the young Browns quiet, much better than I expected.

While I was binding up the scalded one's hand with salve, the other was trying to stuff my nostrils with cotton, and George was pulling the gray hairs from my head; an exceedingly arduous undertaking, as every particular spear in my cranium is of that peculiar shade. At last, by singing soothing melodies, I so entranced the twins, that they were soon sleeping again: and having pacified George by allowing him to convert me into a baldheaded old gentleman—I felt comfortable. But my comfort was of but short duration, for Mrs Brown having taken my shirt from the dirty floor, where the eldest had used it for a mop, flung it at my head, and advised me if I wanted such filth washed, to take it to some body else, for she wouldn't do it.

I did not retaliate by words, but I thought what a fool a man was to be married: to exchange comfort, peace, happness and prosperity, for discord, care, sorrow and misery.

But to enumerate the trouble and trial I endured before washing day was over, would require more time than I care to bestow upon it; of the grumbling and growling of Mrs. Brown; the crying and squabbling of the junior members; the picked-up meals, when I was forced to content myself with what a dog would refuse: the discomfort all around; the trial of patience, the disorder and confusion, all are photographed upon my memory, and however rash and irritable I may be deemed, by the women, I must and will say, I abominate and detest washing days.

## THE NEW LICENSE LAW

The law passed by the General Assembly of Maryland, "to regulate the issuing of licenses to Ordinary Keepers and Traders," being of general interest, we subjoin the following synopsis of its provisions, which we find in the Baltimore Sun:

WHO MUST OBTAIN LICENSES.

The first section of the bill prohibits, in the usual form, all persons from opening a store for sale or barter of *any description* of goods, except the sale of salt at fisheries and goods by the manufacturer thereof, without obtaining a license; venders of cakes, beer and cider are alone exempt; though lager beer establishments are brought especially under the action of the law.

GENERAL TRADERS.

The second section requires the administration of an oath, before taking out a license, as to the amount of money invested by traders, and fixes the rate of license as follows, to which we annex the rates under the old law for comparison:

| The New Bill. Cap'l invested. | License. | Old Rates. Cap'l invested. | License. |
|---|---|---|---|
| $1,000 and under | $12 | $500 or under | $6 |
| 1,000 to 1,500 | 15 | 500 to 1,000 | 12 |
| 1,500 to 2,500 | 18 | 1,000 to 2,000 | 15 |
| 2,500 to 4,000 | 22 | 2,000 to 5,000 | 20 |
| 4,000 to 6,000 | 30 | | |
| 6,000 to 8,000 | 40 | 5,000 to 10,000 | 40 |
| 8,000 to 10,000 | 50 | | |
| 10,000 to 15,000 | 65 | 10,000 to 20,000 | 60 |
| 15,000 to 20,000 | 80 | | |
| 20,000 to 30,000 | 100 | 20,000 to 30,000 | 75 |
| 30,000 to 40,000 | 125 | 30,000 | 125 |
| 40,000 & upwards | 150 | 30,000 and over | 150 |

EXEMPTION FOR FEMALES.

The third section exempts females engaged in vending milinery or other small articles of merchandise from the general provisions as to traders, whose stock in trade does not exceed five hundred dollars for which $6 only shall be charged, but if exceeding five hundred dollars they shall be subject to the provisions of the 2d section.

GROCERS AND LIQUOR DEALERS.

Section fourth provides that all who barter or sell spirituous or fermented liquors, or lager beer, in quantities not less than a pint, shall take oath as to the value of their stock of liquors at the principal season of the year, and be required to pay thereon the following rates of license, which we compare with the rates under the old law:

| New Rates. Cap. invested. | License. | Old Rates. |
|---|---|---|
| $500 or under | $20 | |
| 500 to $1,000 | 40 | |
| 1,000 to 2,000 | 60 | |
| 2,000 to 4,000 | 100 | By a construction put upon the old law, all classes of dealers paid $31 per annum. |
| 4,000 to 6,000 | 120 | |
| 6,000 to 10,000 | 150 | |
| 10,000 to 20,000 | 175 | |
| 20,000 to 30,000 | 200 | |
| 30,000 and over | 250 | |

A dealer who takes out license for $500 capital invested, or under, is also required by the new bill to take out a license as a trader, at $12, making $32 per annum the lowest license under which liquor can be vended in quantities of a pint or more.—This is intended to operate especially on small groggeries in the city and country.

ORDINARIES AND HOTELS.

The fifth section applies to all places in which spirituous, fermented liquors or lager beer may be sold, except restaurants and oyster houses; and the rate of license is fixed by the amount of rent paid. We annex the rates under both the new and the old law:

| The New Bill. Rent paid. | Cost license. | Old Rates. Rent paid. | Cost license. |
|---|---|---|---|
| $100 or under | $25 | $100 or under | $25 |
| 100 to $200 | 40 | 100 to $250 | 40 |
| 200 to 300 | 50 | 250 to 500 | 60 |
| 300 to 400 | 60 | | |
| 400 to 500 | 75 | | |
| 500 to 750 | 90 | 500 to 1,000 | 100 |
| 750 to 1,000 | 100 | | |
| 1,000 to 2,000 | 150 | 1,000 to 2,000 | 150 |
| 2,000 to 3,000 | 180 | 2,000 to 5,000 | 200 |
| 3,000 to 5,000 | 250 | | |
| 5,000 to 10,000 | 400 | 5,000 to 10,000 | 300 |
| 10,000 or over | 450 | Over $10,000, 5 per cent. on excess. | |

On applying for a license under this section the applicant is required to bring a recommendation from two responsible freeholders of his immediate vicinity; if in any of the counties, that he has provided and expects to maintain six good beds and bedding, and stabling, and provender for five horses at least, more than sufficient for family uses; and if in the city of Baltimore, that he has provided and expects to maintain twelve good beds, and six rooms more than required for his family purposes.

OYSTER HOUSES, COOK SHOPS, VICTUALING HOUSES AND LAGER BEER SALOONS.

The sixth section requires the proprietors of all such houses in which liquor is sold in quantities less than a pint to be recommended by two freeholders of their immediate vicinity, and shall make oath as to the value of or amount of rent they pay for the premises they occupy. The licenses to be rated by the amount of rent; as follows, compared with old rates:

| The New Bill. Rent. | Cost license. | The Old Bill Rent p'd | License |
|---|---|---|---|
| $50 or less | $50 | $100 or under | $25 |
| 50 to $100 | 75 | 100 to 250 | 40 |
| 100 to 200 | 100 | 250 to 500 | 60 |
| 200 to 400 | 125 | 500 to 1,000 | 125 |
| 300 to 500 | 150 | 1,000 to 2,000 | 150 |
| 500 to 1,000 | 200 | 2,000 to 5,000 | 300 |
| 1,000 to 2,000 | 250 | | |
| 2,000 or upwards | 300 | | |

PENALTY FOR VIOLATIONS.

The seventh section makes the penalty for violating the 2d, 3d and 4th sections of this act not less than $25 nor more than $100 for each offence and on failure to pay the fine to be committed to jail until paid, or for the period of twenty days, which ever shall occur first.

The eighth section makes the penalty for a violation of the fifth or seventh sections, by selling liquors of any kind or larger beer by the glass, without license, at not less than $50 or more than $200 for each offence, to be confined in jail until the fine and costs are paid, or until the expiration of forty days, which ever shall occur first.

Section nine makes the penalty for taking out a license for an ordinary or hotel, without the required accommodations, not less than $50 or more than $200, his license suppressed, and imprisoned until the fine is paid, or the expiration of forty days, which ever shall occur first. Any one swearing falsely under the provisions of this act will be liable to indictment for perjury. The costs of prosecution in all cases of violation shall be deemed and taken as part of the penalty, and one half the fine to be paid to the informer, who is made a competent witness. All persons now doing business under license shall be subject to the provisions of this law so soon as their licenses expire:

This act shall go in force on the first day of May, and all acts inconsistent with its provisions are repealed.

SUCKING UP WATER FROM SAND.—Livingston, the African traveler, describes an ingenious method by which the Africans obtain water in the desert:

"The women tie a bunch of grass to one end of a reed, about two feet long, and insert it in a hole dug as deep as the arm will reach, then ram down the wet sand firmly around it. Applying the mouth to the free end of the reed, they form a vacum in the grass beneath, in which the water collects, and in a short time rises to the mouth.—It will be perceived that this simple, but truly philosophical and effectual method, might have been applied in many cases, in different countries where water was greatly needed to the saving of life. It seems wonderful that it should have been now first made known to the world and that it should have been habitually practiced in Africa, probably for centuries. It seems worthy of being particularly noticed, that it may no longer be neglected from ignorence. It may be highly important to travelers on western deserts and prairies, in some parts of which water is known to exist below the surface."

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE—*Loss of Blooded Horses and Cattle.*—In Philadelphia on Tuesday morning about two o'clock, the extensive barn on the Lancaster pike, near this city belonging to Thos. P. Remington, Esq., was totally destroyed by fire together with a large number of blooded cattle in the county. They had been collected by Mr. Remington at great expense, and the loss will not only be severely felt by Mr. R., but by the farmers generally. *The loss is estimated at about $25,000, upon which there is no insurance, his policies having expired about one month since. The fire is attributed to an incendiary, many of whom are prowling about the country. The farmer are in great alarm.*

AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE.—It is now shrewdly suspected that the announcment given forth in the New Orleans Delta, and some other Southern papers, regarding the re-opening of the slave trade, was founded upon false information, and the whole thing is a hoax. The New Orleans Bulletin of late date asserts that the people of that region with a few exceptions, including erratic politicians scout the idea. The Picayune, one amongst the most conservative and influential journals of the South, entertains similar opinions with the Bulletin.

AMERICAN MECHANISM ABROAD.—Mr. Hoe, of New York, whose printing presses have come into almost universal use, is at present in Europe. He is engaged to put up two of his monster presses for the London Times, two for Loyd's Newspaper, and one each for four other English papers. The machines are being constructed in Manchester, under the supervision of New York workmen. Accompany is also going into operation in Paris for the construction of these presses, and their general introduction in Europe is anticipated.

A NOVEL PARTY DRESS.—At a "fancy dress party" in Hartford, Ct., the past week one lady appeared in a dress ornament with hundreds of little bells, not much bigger than rain drops—affording much of the fairy kind in the dance. In some of the eastern countries dancing women wear bells on their ankles which tinkle in time with the music of the dance, and, perhaps, this custom suggested the more conspicuous display of this musical instrument.

☞ A desperate fight occurred in the State's prison in Richmond on Saturday last, between a white and a negro convict. The negro, it is said began the row by striking the white man with a mallet whereupon the white man seized a broadaxe, and before he could be restrained, severed one of his advesaries ears from his head and cut one of his arms in a terrible manner.

"If you don't go to school, my son, who teaches you what is right or wrong?"

"I ain't teached, I finds it out."

"And how do you find it out?"

"By observing that right works for a shilling a day, while wrong lives on it."

Not much made by that witness.

☞ A lazy fellow once declared in public company that he could not find bread for his family. "Nor I," replied an industrious mechanic; "I am obliged to work for it."

Sublimated Nonsense—Two young ladies hating each other, on account of a gentleman who cares for neither.

☞ A turkish proverb says that the devil tempts the industrious man, but idle men tempt the devil.

A man advertises 100 barrels of whiskey which he obtained "exclusively for his own use."