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BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

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The Easton Gazette.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,

Not exceeding one square, (10 lines) 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, mill be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

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Executive Department,

ANNAPOLIS, April 1858.

In compliance with the requirements of the Act subjoined, which passed at the January Session, 1858, of the General Assembly, chapter 255, the Governor directs the publication of the same, which is entitled:

AN ACT to provide for the taking the sense of the people upon the expediency of calling a Convention to frame a New Constitution and Form of Government for this State, and to provide for the election of Delegates to said Convention.

WHEREAS, experience has demonstrated the existence of many and serious defects in the present Constitution of this State, and it is necessary that the people should have speedy relief from the inconveniences arising therefrom; Therefore,

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That for the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the people of this State, as to the expediency of calling a convention of Delegates to be elected by the people to frame a new Constitution and Form of Government, it is hereby provided that on the fourth Wednesday of May next, and at the same places where city and county elections are now held by law for the election of Delegates to the House of Delegates, that every person entitled to vote in the election of Delegates to the General Assembly, shall be entitled to vote with reference to the question of a Convention to frame a New Constitution and Form of Government, by expressing in writing or in printed form on the ballot he may cast, the words "For a Convention," or the words "Against a Convention," as the case may be, and in case there be any blank ballots cast at said election, the same shall not be counted; the sheriff of the several counties and the city of Baltimore, shall give notice of the day on which by the provisions of this act, the people are to vote for or against the said Convention, in the same manner as notice is now given of the election of Delegates to the General Assembly.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted*, That it shall be the duty of the several judges of election of this State, who shall be appointed in the same manner as in cases of judges of election for Delegates to the General Assembly, to receive, accurately count and duly return the number of ballots so cast for and against a Convention, as the case may be, to the Clerks of the Circuit Courts, respectively, in the several counties of this State, and to the Clerk of the Superior Court of Baltimore city, as the same are now required to be returned in the election of Delegates to the House of Delegates; and the several Clerks aforesaid, shall make return to the Governor, within twenty days after said election, of the number of ballots given for and against the call of a Convention, in the same manner as they return the number of ballots in the case of an election for the Governor of this State; and the laws regulating the return for the election of said Governor, shall regulate govern and apply to the vote taken by the provisions of this act.

SEC. 3. *And be it enacted*, That as soon as the Governor shall receive the returns as aforesaid, of the number of ballots cast in this State for and against a Convention, it shall be the duty of said Governor to count and cast up the same, and if upon counting and casting up the returns as made to him, it shall appear to the Governor, that a majority of the ballots cast are in favor of a call of a Convention, the Governor shall issue his proclamation announcing the result to the people of the State, and ordering an election to be held in the several counties of this State, and in Baltimore city, on the Second Wednesday of October, eighteen hundred and fifty eight, for Delegates to the Convention to frame a New Constitution and Form of Government.

SEC. 4. *And be it enacted*, That at the election to be held for Delegates to the Convention as prescribed in the third section of this act, the legal voters shall, by ballot, elect Delegates to a Convention; and each county, and Baltimore city, shall be entitled to the same number of Delegates to the Convention as they now have respectively in both Houses of the General Assembly of Maryland; and the laws relating to the election of Delegates to the General Assembly, shall in all respects govern and apply to the election of Delegates to the said Convention, and the said Convention shall determine on the validity of the election and qualification of its members; and any legal voter shall be eligible to a seat in said Convention.

SEC. 5. *And be it enacted*, That the Delegates elected to said Convention, shall meet at the city of Annapolis, on the first Wednesday of January, eighteen hundred and fifty-nine, and shall continue in session until the business for which they were convened shall be fully completed and finished; and the compensation of said Delegates to said Convention shall be four dollars per day during the session thereof, and the mileage now allowed by law to members of the House of Delegates; and said Convention shall have power to appoint such clerks and other officers as may be necessary to facilitate the business of said Convention, and the compensation of said clerks and other officers shall be the same as is now paid to similar clerks and officers of the House of Delegates; and the said sum of four dollars per day, and the mileage aforesaid to each Delegate to said Convention, and the pay aforesaid of the said clerks and other officers of said Convention, shall be paid to them respectively, in the same way and manner as the per diem and mileage of Delegates to, and pay of clerks and other officers of the House of Delegates are now paid.

SEC. 6. *And be it enacted*, That if any vacancy or vacancies occur by death, resignation or otherwise, in either of the delegations hereinbefore provided for, either before or after the qualification of said delegates, the sheriff of the county, or of the city of Baltimore, in whose delegation the vacancy or vacancies may occur, shall, upon the order of the Governor of this State, if the Convention shall not yet have assembled, or on the warrant of the President of said Convention, if said Convention shall have assembled, immediately issue public notice for holding a special election to be held at the usual places for holding elections in the county, or Baltimore city, as the case may be, in not less than five, nor more than ten days after said notice, for the purpose of supplying said vacancy or vacancies.

SEC. 7. *And be it enacted*, That in the case of refusal or neglect of any of the judges of election, or of any clerk of the court, or sheriff of any county, or of Baltimore city, to make any of the returns, or perform any of the duties required of them respectively, by the provisions of this act, such judge, clerk or sheriff so refusing or neglecting, shall be liable to indictment for such offence, and upon conviction thereof, shall be sentenced to a fine of not less than five hundred dollars, and to imprisonment in the jail of the county or city where such offence may be committed, for a term of not less than six months.

SEC. 8. *And be it enacted*, That the said Convention shall first report and pass upon a Constitution and Form of Government by articles and sections, and after the same shall be so reported and passed upon by articles and sections, then the said Constitution and Form of Government shall be passed upon by said Convention as a whole instrument, on which the vote shall be taken by yeas and nays, and no Constitution and Form of Government shall be considered as adopted by said Convention, nor shall any Constitution and Form of Government be submitted to the people for their adoption or rejection, which does not upon the vote being taken thereon as a whole instrument as aforesaid, receive the votes of a majority of the whole number of Delegates to said Convention.

SEC. 9. *And be it enacted*, That the Constitution and Form of Government adopted by the said Convention as aforesaid, shall on the first Wednesday of November, eighteen hundred and fifty-nine, be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of this State for their adoption or rejection, and the said voters shall on their ballots, plainly designated, express their assent or dissent to the adoption of the Constitution and Form of Government submitted to them as aforesaid, by the following words written or printed on their ballots, namely: "For the New Constitution," or "Against the New Constitution," which said ballots shall be received and accurately counted by the Judges of the State Election held on that day in the several counties of this State, and in Baltimore city, and the number of the ballots given for and against the adoption of the said Constitution, as the case may be, submitted to the people as aforesaid, shall be returned by the said Judges of Election to the Clerks of the Circuit Courts of the several counties of this State, and Clerk of the Superior Court of Baltimore city, respectively, within five days after said election, and by said respective clerks returned to the Governor of the State of Maryland, within fifteen days after said election.

SEC. 10. *And be it enacted*, That when the Governor shall receive the number of returns of the ballots cast in this State for the adoption and rejection of the Constitution and Form of Government submitted by the Convention to the people as aforesaid, if upon counting and casting up the returns as made to him as aforesaid, it shall appear that a majority of the ballots cast are in favor of the adoption of the New Constitution and Form of Government, he shall issue his proclamation to the people of the State declaring the same, and he shall take such steps as shall be required by the said Constitution to cause the same to go into effect, and to supersede the present Constitution of this State; and should any ballots be cast with any other designation than that prescribed, the same shall not be counted for or against the said Constitution.

SEC. 11. *And be it enacted*, That it shall be the duty of the Governor to cause this act to be published once a week for three successive weeks previous to the said fourth Wednesday of May next, in one newspaper in each of the counties of this State where a newspaper is published, and in two newspapers published in the city of Baltimore.

SEC. 12. *And be it enacted*, That the said Convention, if it shall assemble in pursuance of this act, shall have no power or authority, directly or indirectly, in any manner whatsoever, to alter, amend or change, or to recommend any alterations, emendations or change, in any of those parts articles, sections or provisions of the existing Constitution and Bill of Rights, which recognise, protect or establish the institution of negro slavery, and the relation of master and slave in this State.

SEC. 13. *And be it enacted*, That this act shall take effect from the day of its passage.

BY ORDER OF THE GOVERNOR:

JAMES R. PARTRIDGE,
Apl 24–3t Secretary of State.

The Springfield *Republican* says that a piquant correspondence has just passed between two clergyman, in a city where considerable religious awakening has taken place. In substance the correspondence ran as follows:

Baptist to Methodist Clergyman.

Dear Brother—I shall baptize some converts to-morrow; if any of your converts prefer being baptized in our mode, I shall be happy to baptize them as candidates for your church.

Methodist to Baptist Clergyman.

Dear Brother—Yours received. I prefer to wash my own sheep.

DARK JUST A LITTLE.—A Placerville loafer mistook a globe lamp with letters on it for a queen of night, and exclaimed: "Well, I'm stopt if somebody hain't stuck an advertisement on the moon!"

For the Easton Gazette.

WHAT LIFE IS—WHAT, ETERNITY.

BY HARRY GRENVILLE.

What is life? 'tis but a swift flying cloud,
'Tis a passing breeze, a vapory shroud,
A meteor's flash, a short fitful gleam,
A fading snow-wreath, a dim fleeting dream.

'Tis a bubble borne on the swollen tide,
An avalanche hurled from the mountain side,
An electric spark, a light falling spray,
A flower that's born to bloom for a day.

A faded leaf swept by the stormy blast,
A shadowy vision that's quickly past,
A lowering cloud, whose fork'd lightnings play
Round the horizon, then hasten away.

A will of the wisp, a glow-worm's pale light,
A faint star beam on eternity's night,
A pale phantom form that's but dimly seen,
The flickering hue of morning's first beam.

'Tis a waif that swims on time's raging wave,
A flexile reed that's powerless to save,
A doomed bark driven and tempest tossed,
A moment seen then forever is lost.

'Tis a mirage seen on time's desert waste,
A comet's path in the cerule arch traced,
'Tis a quivering sigh, a moment's breath,
A stream that is lost in the sea of death.

Then eternity comes with its endless roll,
To receive the weary and earth-freed soul,
To meet out its judgments, to soothe the pain
That's cast on the heart by the harsh word's chain.

Eternity what? 'tis an ocean vast,
A gulph that receives all time that is PAST,
A reservoir huge, whose coffers enclose,
The FUTURE, and all its clustering woes.

A cloud that envelops the firmamont 'round,
A space immense, where no limit is found,
A forest of years where centuries grow,
A waste of waters that ever doth flow.

A mountainous crag whose height is unknown,
A cavernous pit whose depths are ne'er shown,
A boundless plain, a sea without end,
Where the PAST and Future their ages blend.

St. Michaels, April 23d, 1858.

THE LUCKY SLEIGH RIDE.

BY JOHN INLEY.

There was a deal of sleigh riding last winter up in New Hampshire. Not less in the streets of the city, either, than out over the breezy roads of the country. Sleighing parties have come out as thick as mushrooms over night. The suburban hotels and the snug little boxes of country taverns have been full. The white landscape has been crossed all over with dark lines of harnessed sleighs, cutting it up like a checker-board. During no winter these twenty years past, has rosin been in such demand, either, for fiddle-bows. Till midnight, and long after, old folks and young have "shaken the foot" to the most inspiring tunes catgut knew how to produce.

Up in Snipperham, they have been having as gay a time as they ever had in their lives, with their sleighing parties during the season just closed. Like the young fellow with the miraculous neck-tie, they have given their whole time and attention to it; and it is very likely the young folks, in particular, will have reason to remember it all their lives.

Amos Mark will, there is no doubt. For it so happened that Amos had once found his way to the heart of Mary Jones, and forthwith made up his mind to take permanent possession; probably by right of discovery. Mary seemed not at all unwilling, either, and in truth promised, as matters for a time were going, to make him a spanking good wife.

But they must up and quarrel. Nobody ever knew what it was about, and more than half the folks thought it was all about nothing. At first it was only a coldness and visible estrangement, when succeeded a little more *twang* to the feeling, which flowed out into rancor. And finally they scratch and spit like two jealous cats with their backs up—though I would not have the reader suppose it was to each other's faces. They fought only in good substantial English, employing their tongues for weapons, and using up a pretty big stock of intensive adjectives in the operation, till in this way the difference grew so great there was no probability they would ever come together again. They avoided one another on principle, and when they glanced at each other across the church, and it so chanced that their expressive eyes met, anybody could see that they had both better be at home than in their seats at the sanctuary.

But when all hands turned out, one bright and frosty morning, for a sleigh ride over to Pokahoket, and began to assemble at the little village tavern as the general rendezvous before starting. Amos Mark discovered that Mary Jones was there along with the rest, and that she came in company with John Baily.

The first thought of Mary, when she espied her lover, was—"Well, if I'd a thought *he'd* been here I am sure I shouldn't have come!" And on his part the same first thought was—"Well, if *she* wasn't here I should seem to enjoy it, but to see her round all the time,"—and the actual thought he did not presume to finish

Amos himself carried Mary Meegre, a girl with the same favorite Christian name, but otherwise bearing no resemblance whatever to the object of his early love. He turned out with a smart chestnut horse and a gay little cutter, all tucked in so comfortably and costly with a couple of bear skins, and counted on having a right down good time of it. The party was very large, and the morning was very fine. A brisk air, like the air of Snipperham, early that day, was as exhilarating as a bottle of Newark champagne. The crowd were all in fine humor, and began to pour out of the tavern door and bundle into the sleighs as fast as they drove up. Such laughing and cackling among the girls I think you never listened to in all your life. And the horses set up a prancing and pawing as they came up, while those who had just received their cargoes started off on a good round trot, shaking off the music from their neck and sides in wreaths and circles on the frosty air.

The tavern-stoop was crowded with the stay at-homes, to cheer the rest as they started. Old Snipperham was wide awake. Everybody felt like firing off a dozen rounds or so with a swivel, or running the stars and stripes to the hickory flag staff on the middle of the green; or shouting, or doing something they never thought of doing before. Their puny bodies seemed a great deal too small to hold the whole of their effervescent gaiety. It would work itself out in every sort of a way, and appeared for the time to have got the uppermost hand of them.

Away went the sleighing party, stretching over the country as far as you could see. It was really a picturesque affair, whatever else it mignt be. Up hill and down they scud over long and narrow roads with stone walls on either side, across reaches of open and bleak pasture land, where the winds could scour without any hindrance or interruption, and thence through belts of dense woodland, with the trees all bare and shivering, and the woolly snow softly piled up about their roots. They sat cuddled pretty closely in the sleighs, and kept up a genial conversation with one another under the bear skins and buffaloes.—Or now and then one called out to his neighbor in front of him, or behind him, and the ladies improved the chance to exchange smiles and bright glances across the space that intervened.

They first drove through Pokahoket, which was a good ten miles away from Snipperham, and then returned to get warm and find a hot supper waiting. At the table they did full justice to their ancient Snipperham reputation. Girls and all, they sat down to it as they would go about a serious day's work. How the oysters vanished! How the roast turkeys took wing again! How the knick-knacks melted from the table, like butter in a mealy-mouthed flatterer's tongue. What a discord of male and female gabble all around the room!—What work they made with trying to help one another! What haste they were in to swallow the heaped piles on their plates, as if this were the last meal, as it was to last them all their lives.

Pokahoket was alive and swarming. The good citizens turned out *en masse*, and flocked over to the tavern to see the fun go on. The ladies and children packed the windows with living heads, and pointed eagerly to every Snipperhammer they could see around the tavern door.

It was dusk, and a little after, when they got the fiddles ready. And it was half an hour after that before they had limbered themselves out enough to go to dancing.

They went at that pretty much as they went at their supper; hit or miss, each one for himself particularly. The ladies were especially taken care of, because nobody could conveniently get along without them.

Well, and they danced, and danced, and danced. The fiddles squealed, and squealed, and squealed. The old hall-floor creaked, and swung, and vibrated. All the windows shook, and rattled, and rattled. Till it was past ten o'clock. When the head men said it was high time to leave off and start for home. And the sets broke up in disorder, and the fiddles stopped short as if they were attacked with the asthma.

The committee footed the bill, and teams were brought round to the door, and the gentleman and "young fellers" were all ready to take their ladies and start back for Snipperham by the bright moonlight that was flooding the earth.

One stepped up after another to the girls packed away in the entry, and asked them if they were equipped, and called them out to their sleighs. Finally Amos Mark plunged in, rushed up to a young lady, whom from her habiliments he supposed to be Mary Meegre, and inquired—

"All ready?"

"Yes," she answered, through her thick veil, and went out after him.

There was a great deal of confusion in getting off, and a vast discord of bells and voices all mixed up in a snarl before the house. It would have been a hard place, indeed, for a man to know his own wife from any other woman. But they all bundled in at last, and Amos, in his proper place in the line, began his return ride of ten miles to Snipperham.

To tell the truth as it was, the Pokahoket "Tom and Jerry" had some considerable influence on the sentiments of a portion of the sleigh riders, and upon Amos Mark especially. He felt so much warmed up that he thought he could do no less than make himself surprisingly agreeable to the girl under the same bear-skin.

"Mary," said he, speaking low under his burden of mufflers, "how do you like it?"

She said it suited her.

"Are you cold any?"

"Oh, no indeed; ain't cold a bit."

"Glad of it. I'm warm myself. I hope you've enjoyed yourself, ha'n't you?"

"Oh, first rate! Had a be-au-tiful time!"

By-and-by, Amos began to squeeze up against her. She did not seem to resent it much. Then he took hold of her hand, and began to squeeze that. And she tried to squeeze back as hard as he did. Finally he talked low to her again.

"Mary," said he, "I love you. Do you love me?"

She hesitated a minute.

"Say," he continued, "*don't* you love me too, Mary?"

"Yes,"—but it was spoken softly and timidly.

Ah! what a moment of bliss was that; they felt repaid for their day's labor many and many times over. They cuddled up together under those robes, and said many a soft and sweet thing, and told many a secret, that nothing short of this cozy ride, the excitement of the dancing, and the warmth of the Tom and Jerry could have tempted them to do.

Then followed a silence of a couple of miles.

Mary spoke up sharp and quick, when that distance had been traveled—"Why John, this isn't your horse!"

She had just noticed it.

"It's my horse, though," said Amos, "and my name isn't John, either! What are you talking about, Mary?"

She now became so thoroughly alarmed that she thrust aside her veil with the robe before her, and turned around and stared Amos Mark full in the face! She even pulled down the comforters from his eyes and nose to get a better view of him.

There he was, though, not John Bailey by any means, as she had supposed; but Amos Mark, her accepted and former lover.

And she—she was Mary Jones, his very bitter, bitterest enemy.

There was no help for it, though. It would not do to call for assistance. She had to sit and think the matter over in sulky silence, till finally Amos spoke, and said—"Well, 'taint such a dreadful mistake after all.—What's to hinder our being friends again, sure enough?"

Mary acquiesced—they made up right there in the sleigh, and in less than twelve months were the gayest and happiest married couple in all Snipperham.

A COOL APOLOGY.—They had a ball down at Waverly the other night, which brought out some remarkable experiences. Among other events the following instance of a cool apology, took place:

Bill P. is known all over town, and Bill was at this ball in all his glory. All of his necessaries for pleasure were on hand—good music, pretty girls and excellent whiskey. The evening passed off rapidly, as it always does, and Bill at about one o'clock, become very happy. Stepping up to a young lady, he requested the pleasure of dancing with her. She replied she was engaged. "Well," said Bill, "are you engaged for the next set?"

She said she was.

"Can I dance with you the next then?"

"I am engaged for that also."

"Can I dance with you to-night?"

"No, sir," with some hesitancy.

"Go to Boston," said Bill, highly indignant, turning on his heel.

After a few moments Bill is accosted by the brother of the young lady, and charged with insulting his sister. Bill denies, but professes himself willing to apologise, if he had done wrong, and accordingly steps up to the young lady, when the following conversation ensued:

"Miss L., I understand that I have insulted you."

"You have, sir!"

"What did I say, Miss L?"

"You told me to go to Boston."

"Well," said Bill, "I have to tell you, that you *needn't go!*"

A WEDDING ON THE CARS.—A love affair existing between a rich farmer living in the northern part of this town and a poor, newly-imported Irsh girl, which lately led to to the marriage of the parties, has causeed no little commotion among the relatives of the groom. The girl was in the employ of the family of the young man some months ago, when an "attachment" sprung up between the young folks, which being "nourished," ripened into love. The mother of the young man, becoming aware of the fact, discharged the girl, hoping that absence might conquer the love of her son. One day last week he, in company with his affianced, took the cars at the Niverville depot for Albany. After the train had started and they had taken their seats, a clergyman made his appearance, who between Niverville and Schodack depot joined the pair in the bonds of matrimony. On arriving in Albany the newly made wife got the consent of her husband to have the marriage ceremony again performed according to the rites of the Roman Catholic Church, of which she is a member. In the evening of the same day the twice married couple returned to the residence of the husbands mother, where the wife was installed mistress of the mansion where, three or four months ago, she was employed as a servant, and from whence she was driven because of her "high aspirations."—*Kinderhook Rough Notes.*

DEMOCRATIC SECRET SOCIETIES.—It seems rather ludicrous to hear of secret societies springing up in a party which so recently waged a relentless war against "dark lanterns" and Know Nothing councils: and yet, the democratic party, after all its fierce denunciation of secret political societies, and its bitter hostility, has all at once resorted to that means to preserve it from utter annihilation. In New York they have a regularly organizeed "dark lantern" society, with pass-words, initiatory formula, and the most binding oaths. This is no fiction. It is a solemn fact, and shows what degree of sincerity they felt in denouncing their betters of the American party but a short time since. Those opposed to secret societies should put this in their meerschaums and smoke it.

Old Jerry Downs, out in California, was reading the news to some half a dozen of his neighbors. He read to them the item of intelligence that the grass was very short on the plains, and it was feared that the emigrants would fare badly.

"Emigrants! what's them?" asked one of the listeners.

"Don't you know?" said Jerry.

"No,"

"Don't you? Don't you? Don't?" you?" he asked of each.

"No."

"Well, I'll tell you. Emigrants is a sort o' cross between a ground hog and gopher and is very bad on grass".

Toast at a surprise party:

"Here's to the man who swears, steal's and lies—swears off from drinking, steals away from bad company, and lies in an honest bed."

A newspaper, announcing the wrecking of a vessel, says, "The only passengers were T. B. Nathan who owned three fourths of the cargo and the *captains wife*."

"It's aisy enough," said Pat, "to build a chimney—you howld one brick up and put another one under it."

A PEOPLE WITHOUT TEETH.—Dr. Livingston's Travels in Africa, recently republished from the English edition, by the Harpers, is one of the most valuable books of modern times. Among many curious and amusing things in it, we find an account of a strange deformity existing in a tribe of negroes in the sun-toasted country he had been exploring. Every man, woman and child connected with the tribe are without front teeth. Inquiring into the cause of this unnatural appearance it was given him thus:

Once upon a time, the chief of the tribes, like many better men in civilized countries was possessed of a refractory wife. He endured her impudence and annoyance for many years, but one day in his passion, becoming suddenly aroused, he gave her what is termed in civilized parlance, a "plug" in the mouth with his fist The blow must have been well aimed, for it relieved the mouth of the proud woman of all its front teeth. Thus despoiled of her most prized beauty, the sable matron hid herself in shame, and afterwards became a tractable and obedient wife. The warriors of the tribe in council assembled, observed the good results of that one blow of the chief, and being troubled generally with disobedient wives resolved at once to follow his pugilistic example. Each repaired to his home, and rested not contented until their wives were forcibly relieved of their front teeth.—The result of this general infliction, however, was far from being satisfactory.

THE FARMER'S BOY—Should learn that a little hole in a fence may cause your whole garden to be destroyed. A little hole in a fence rarely ever grows smaller of itself; so a little duty neglected rarely passes unnoted but results in some trouble A little attention to that cow will make her gentle.——Much of a farmer's income is made up of little things, and he who does not attach importance to these little rills of profit will never enjoy a large stream as the result of their flowing together. A man may be stingy and mean, but this has nothing to do with strict economy in the use of time and money.

THE PAYMENTS FOR MT. VERNON.—The contract between J. A. Washington and the "Southern Matron," for the sale of Mt. Vernon was put on record, in Fairfax County Court, on Monday last The following are the dates of the payments:—$18,000 at the execution of the contract; $57,000 on the 1st day of January, 1859: $41,666 66 on the 22d day of February, 1861, and $41,666 67 on the 22d day of Februrry, 1862, with interest on the several payments from the date of the contract.

A clergyman in a country village desired his clerk to give notice that there would be no service in the afternoon, as he was going to *officiate* with a nother clergyman. the clerk as soon as the service was ended called out:—"I am desired to give notice that there will be no service this afternoon, as Mr. L. is going a *fishing* with another clergyman."

Mr. Spurgeon the noted preacher in England, who has an audience of eleven thousand to hear him on Sunday at the Surrey Gardens, is said to be very apt at quotations. When he was informed that Mrs. Spurgeon presented him with twins, he immediately exclaimed:

"Not more than others I deserve,
But God has given me more."

To Tom Moore's line—

"Our bed shall be roses bespangled with dew,"

a sensible girl replied—

"'Twould give me the rheumatics, and so it would you."

The editor who threatened to write two columns a week about Kansas, unless his delinquent subscribers paid up, says that every one has squared up his account, and three hundred and seventy paid for one year in advance.

A western paper offers to write "Mr." before, or "Esq." after the names of such of its subscribers, in directing their papers to them as will pay 25 cents extra, and both of said handles for 50 cents extra. Cheap enough for a luxury.

It is better to love a person you cannot marry, than to marry a person you cannot love. This is a short text for a long sermon which human experience will continue to preach until the last sylable of recorded time.

What is the best line to lead a man with?

Crino-line.

And the best line to lead a woman with is a Mascu-line.

The man who stoutly objected to his wife's learning to skate a month ago, has at length come to the conclusion that he is perfectly willing to let her slide.

Youth, enthusiasm and affection, resemble three days of spring time; let us not, therefore, complain of their short duration but endeavor to enjoy them.

Upon the marriage of Miss *Wheat*, of Virginia, an editor hoped that her path might be *flowery*, and that she might never be *thrashed* by her husband.

A little stealing is a dangerous part, but stealing largely is a noble art: 'tis mean to rob a hen-roost of a hen, but stealing million make us gentlemen.

George Harger, aged 60 years, convicted of forgery in Washington county, Pennsylvania, has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

A true picture of despair is a pig reaching through a hole in the fence to get a cabbage that is only a few inches beyond his reach.