PUBLISHED EVERY
SATURDAY MORNING,
BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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. XLI. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1858. No. 23.

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, and will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will be allowed to insert any advertisement not coming in with their regular business, without an additional charge.

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

MORRIS & COLLISON,
Carpenters and Builders.

THEY take this method of informing their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute with neatness and on moderate terms, all work entrusted to their charge.—They are prepared to take contracts in this or the adjoining counties, if required, or work by the day on reasonable terms. Thankful for the liberal share of public patronage received since they have been engaged in the above business they are determined to leave nothing undone on their part to ensure satisfaction. All orders addressed to them at Easton will be promptly attended to.
mar 6–6m S

House Carpentering.

C. E. GATTIN. WM. RATCLIFFE.

GATTIN & RATCLIFFE.

THE subscribers beg leave to inform the citizens of Talbot that they have formed themselves into co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on the above business. They think from their experience in the business they can give entire satisfaction. They can be found at their shop "Washington Hall," on Washington street, when not engaged in the country. All orders addressed to them, at Easton, Md., for any kind of work in their line, will be promptly attended to.
feb 6–6m

TO CORN GROWERS.

I HAVE now completed the arrangements for the sale of my *WYANDOTTE CORN*—it being a branch Corn growing from four to ten stalks and yielding from frour to fourteen ears to the hill—all from one grain

See Circular at the following places, where I have left it for sale:

Dawson & Bro, Easton; I W Jump, Trappe; Robson & Leonard, Royal Oak; H F Byrne, St Michaels; Harper & Wittman, Bay Side. Grown by
J G LEONARD.
feb 13–tf Near St Michaels, Md

NO MISTAKE.

THE schooner EUCEPHULUS, Capt. Wm. H. CHAMBERS, is now making her regular trips between Easton and Baltimore, leaving Easton every Wednesday and Baltimore every Saturday.

Freights received at No 2, State Tobacco Warehouse, Baltimore. NO ARTICLE WHATEVER will be purchased by the subscriber UNLESS THE ORDER IS ACCOMPANIED BY THE CASH. It should be remembered that it is a small matter for one person to raise the cash to purchase ONE barrel of flour or a sack of salt, when it would be very hard for me to raise the money to buy TWENTY. Charges for freights as usual.

All letters, cash, or orders left at the Drug Store of Dawson & Bro., Easton, or with J. S. Robson, No. 70 South street, Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. The public's obt serv't,
apr 17–tf N. E. NICOLS.

A Card.

J. RASIN takes pleasure in announcing to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Talbot and the adjoining counties, that his stock of Dress Goods are equal if not superior to any to be found on this Shore.

FOR THE LADIES.	FOR GENTLEMEN.
Barege & Lawn Robes,	Bl'k&Fn'y Fr. Cloths,
" Plain & Fancy,	" & " Cassimeres,
Organdies, Dukals,	Fr. & Summer Cloths,
Delleines, Brilliantes,	Cashmerettes, Tweeds,
French Chintzes,	Vel't, Sil'k&Sat. Vestings
Ginghams, Lawns,	Marseilles Vestings,
Nainsooks, Cambrics,	Plain & Fcy Drillings,
Black Silks, Calicoes,	Silk&Linen Hdf's,
Mantillas, Shawls,	Satin Stocks,
Embroideries, Collars,	Napoleon Ties,
Skirts, Hoops,	Fancy Silk, do.
Hosiery, Gloves,	Black R. do.
Handkerchiefs,	Madras do.
Dress Trimmings,	Shirt fronts
Silk and Gum Cloth,	Collars, Mas'lls, Byron
Parasols, &c., &c.	and Standing, Hosiery,
apr 24	Gloves, &c., &c.

APPEALS
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS NOTICE.
EASTON, MD.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Commissioners for Talbot county, will meet at their office, in the town of Easton, on the first Tuesday and Friday in the Month of May, and every Tuesday and Friday thereafter, during said month so long as there may be any transfers to enter, for the purpose of HEARING APPEALS, on oath, and noting transfers and abatements, of the assessed property of said county, agreeably to the Act of Assembly of Maryland. By order of the Board.
THOS. K. ROBSON, Clk.

Persons making application for transfers of property, will be required to comply with the following section of the Act of December Session, eighteen hundred and forty seven, chapter two hundred and sixty-six, entitled, "A supplement to the act entitled, An Act for the General Valuation and Assessment of Property in this State, passed at March Session, eighteen hundred and forty-one, chapter twenty-three."

SECTION 15. And be it enacted, That when ever any person shall make application to the Levy Courts, Commissioners or Appeal Tax Courts, as the case may be to make him or her an allowance or deduction on account of the sale, transfer, alienation, loss, destruction or removal of any property, or the collection or payment of any public debt or private security for money, it shall be the duty of said levy courts; commissioners or appeal tax courts to interrogate such persons, on OATH, in reference to the said property or security and disposal of the same, and especially to require him or her by whom the said property has been sold or transferred, the amount of the purchase money, or the money collected and paid, and how the same has been invested; and it shall also be the duty of the said levy courts, commissioners or appeal tax courts, to interrogate the said person, on OATH, in reference to any acquisitions or investments made by the said person, and not already assessed, and the amount of all such acquisitions and investments, in whatever description or security, shall be added to the assessable property of the person so applying and charged accordingly, and if the said person refuse to answer the interrogatories proposed, as aforesaid, no deduction shall be made on his or her assessment.
apr 3–8w

FRANK MILLER'S LEATHER PRESERVATIVE and Water-Proof Oil Blacking, for Boots and Shoes and Harness. The Blacking is not designed to produce a polish, but to render the leather soft, pliable and water-proof; and much more durable. The inventor has had many years experience in the Tanning and Shoemaking business, and has prepared this article with a view solely to the good of Leather. Price 25 cents. Sold at the Drug Store of
ma 1 L. H. CAMPBELL.

LADIE'S GAITERS, &c.—A very handsome assortment, all styles and colors, with and without heels, also misses Boots and Gaiters of every style and quality.
may 8 G. C. MACKEY.

ROCK SALT.—Farmers in want of Rock Salt, &c. can be supplied at moderate cost by
apr 10 DAWSON & BRO.

For the Easton Gazette.

SONG—LIFE'S DAY!

Air:—The Watcher.

BY HARRY GRENVILLE.

The MORN of life is breaking,
Bright, beautiful, and fair;
The flow'rs of feeling waking,
Perfume the morning air.
A light its beams are flinging,
O'er soul, and sense, and mind,
And fiery thoughts are springing,
Their answ'ring thoughts to find.

The NOON of life is burning.
With fervent heat and fierce,
Bright hopes to gall are turning,
Keen pangs the bosom pierce.
Yet higher soars the burning thought,
To reach its destined aim,
To grasp the meed it long has sought,—
The glowing wreath of fame.

The EVE of life is gloaming,
And shadows thickly creep,
The thoughts are freely roaming,
Each futile hope they weep;
And as the shadows gather,
Around each fading beam,
'Tis found that fame is rather,
A void and empty dream.

The NIGHT OF DEATH approaches,
Its darkness broods apace,
While every thought reproaches,
And hastens death's embrace,
All dark and full of sadness.
The grave its portals opes.—
The fame once sought in gladness,
Proves futile as its hopes.

St. Michaels, Apr. 30, 1858.

AN HOUR IN THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE.

A female correspondent of Life Illustrated, gives the following account of a visit to the dead letter Office, at Washington:

We had been fortunate enough to procure the *entree* to this through special favor and influence, although, as a general thing, no visitors are admitted. It was a large, light room with two or three desks, at which was seated aged officials in silent occupation among literal *drifts* of letters.—The walls were lined on each side with huge mail bags which had been returned full of unclaimed epistles, from myriads of post-offices; there might have been fifty or a hundred of these sacks, and each probably contained thousands on thousands of letters!

"How rapidly you dispose of them!" said I, watching the lightning speed with which the clerks to reopen the epistles, glanced over them to see that no drafts, checks, or other important documents were enclosed, and then threw them upon an immense heap of opened letters at their feet.

"It is all habit, ma'am," said the gentleman nearest me. "We are accustomed to open a certain number daily, and to those who do not understand the expedition and accuracy with which we work, it would seem almost incredible."

As he spoke, a tiny gold ring rolled from the folds of a rose-tinted letter, whose pages were evidently written over by a delicate female hand.

"A child ring," he said, taking it up; would you like to look at it ma'am?"

I took it in my hand—it was a fairy circlet of virgin gold, with the words, "*Mary to E. V.*" engraved within—and wondered who the Mary was and whether the little "E. V." who never received the gift, was dead or living.

Meanwhile, the clerk had been taking a rapid note of the signature, direction, &c

"What will you do with it?" I inquired, returning the ring to his care.

"We lay all such things aside in case they should be called for."

"And are they often reclaimed?

"Not often—not once in a hundred instances," he replied, taking a little gold dollar from beneath the seal of another letter, and laying it carefully on the desk.

We stood in silence, regarding the pile of open letters, which was growing higher with every moment. It was a strange medley of styles and handwritings. Some were inscribed on huge sheets of foolscap, in a manner that conveyed the impression to your mind that the writer must have grasped his pen with both hands, and gone at the paper as he would dig a spade into the earth, and folded with a glorious disregard to all geometrical precision; others, again, were daintily written on colored tissue paper, and some were in that easy, flowing hand that bespeaks energy and refinement of character in the calligrapher.

"Oh, how I should like to read these letters!" said I.

The official smiled. "That is what all the ladies say. It would almost be impossible to reserve our charge from the curiosity of the female sex if, fortunately, our rules did not protect us from many visitors."

"But do *you* never read them?"

"Never, unless they seem very important, or obtain enclosures of amount. It is all we can do to keep up with the arrival of the dead mails now. If we were to stop and read one letter in a hundred, we should be lamentably behindhand; besides, the privacy of these letters is a point of honor with us. We have no more right to read them here, unless it is necessary, than to pry into any other personal secrets."

Here one of the clerks leaned over and handed our companion a tiny passage.

"From one of the letters," he said, "I thought the lady might feel interested in it."

It was a single curl of golden hair, tied with a bit of pink ribbon, and wrapped in a little piece of paper, on which was written, "*Baby's hair!*"

I knew the history of that letter in an instant, though I never looked on its folds. I could see the fair young mother parting the sunny tresses from the infant head, and placing it, with a half smile and half tear, within the closely written page that was to glad the heart of the far-away husband.—And he never received the letter. Perhaps he died under the mighty shadow of Sierra Nevada; perhaps the turf of some Mississippi valley cold and close upon his pulseless heart, while she, the faithful wife, was growing more sad, less hopeful with every day that brought no answering word.

"Baby's hair!" I could not bear that the bright curl should be thrown carelessly among the host of letters; it looked like desecration.

"May I keep this little lock?"

"Certainly, if you like."

And I placed it carefully in my reticule, with a tender hand. I know not where the sorrowing young mother's heart is breaking, day by day, but certain I am that there is an invincible bond of sympathy between her soul and mine, clasped by a link of curling, silky gold—"*baby's hair!*"

It would be in vain to attempt to chronicle the numerous inclosures which dropped from the various letters which were opened during the short space of time we stood there. Bits of rainbow-colored silk, sent for "patterns," tiny muslin collars, newspaper paragraphs, bank bills, gold, cards, coarsely-written messages from little ones at home, whose hands were guided by mother or sister, so that the absent father, cousin, or brother might have a *little* letter, and innumerable other affecting relics.

"Where do all these letters go when they have been opened and examined?—Are they burned?

"No, that was formerly the custom, however. We used to make great bonfires of them, but aside from the fact that bits of written papers would always escape from the flames, thus destroying all privacy in the letters, it was found that many people made it a business to seek among the ashes for gold, jewels, dollars, etc., which often escape our notice here, and go out in the opened letters. So now they are sent to a paper mill and re-manufactured as writing paper.

We passed into another room, where were many mementoes of the good old days before the laws of pre-paying postage went into effect. There were two or three huge stones which had been sent for a "joke," involving an immense amount of postage to be paid by some unfortunate, who luckily never received the ponderous package—a gigantic rag baby, said to have been sent to some vinegar-faced old maid—a neatly manufactured night cap, which some indignant old bachelor—name not given—refused in high dudgeon, to receive, and which, consequently, found its way here, and a daguerreotype of a young man, which had been cracked across the nose and wrathfully sent back by some fair damsel with whom he had quarreled.

We asked the Postmaster General, to whom we had been introduced, how it happened that all the employees of the Dead Letter Office were all grey headed men.

"Because they have more discretion, and less curiosity," he said, smiling. "Younger men could not be depended upon, they would probably read the letters oftener.

"And why don't you employ *ladies*?" I am sure they could discharge the duties admirably."

"Indeed," said the Postmaster General, mischievously, "I am afraid their curiosity would be so extreme, that the department would fall into inextricable confusion, to say nothing of the secrets they would get out of the dead letters."

We were so indignant at this horrible and heretical opinion that we asked no further questions, but took our leave, much gratified with our novel and interesting experience in the Dead Letter Office, at Washington.

ELEPHANTS IN INDIA—*Their Intelligence.*—A Calcutta correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, in giving an account of a visit to Barrackpore, says:

"We saw the recently arrived elephants from Burmah; they looked in good condition. There were ninety of them in the stables, and many were travelling about through the different streets and roads. I had a short ride upon one of the largest, who kneeled down to enable me to mount him, and some of them made us a salaam when told to do so by their keeper, or 'mahout,' as the driver is called. They are intelligent animals. A story was told me of a number of elephants in one of the Madras districts. One of them had committed a fault in refusing to carry a slight additional burden, when told by the mahout that he would get extra grog for it.

He was tried by court-martial in the presence of twenty of his elephantine brethren and convicted, and on the keeper's reading the sentence all raised their trunks in acknowledge of its justice. Another was appointed to flog him, which he did, by giving him fifty lashes with a long chain twined about his trunk, and the culprit received the whole meekly, well knowing he deserved it. They are very cunning as to weighing the food with their trunks when on march and if there is an ounce short they discover it and insist on the regular allowance. When traveling they each have a gallon of grog a day, just as sailors and soldiers have their glass. These animals were at Barrackpore recruiting after the voyage and were soon to be sent up the country to do service in England's cause."

The 'marriage bells' are thus jingled in the hymenial lists of some of our exchanges:

Married, in —— county, North Carolina, by Rev. ——, Captain Graves to Miss Martha Ann Graves.

The grave, 'tis said,
Will yield their dead,
When the last trumpet shakes the skies:
But if God pleases,
From Graves like these
A dozen living folks may rise.

On the 10th, Mr. William Bean to Miss Sarah E. Greenfield.

If fate shall to their wishes yield:
And fate to true love leans,
Time may bestow on this Greenfield
A lovely crop of Beans.

In Erie, ——, Mr. Henry Wiser, to Miss Lucretia Head:

Wisely did Henry Wiser Wed,
In Erie town; Lucretia Head,
'Tis hoped that he may highly prize her,
For though she's lost her Head, she's Wiser.

"Gone a ducking," is the term used for a young "feller" in Arkansas, who goes to "set up" with a young woman.

EXPLOITS OF BRITISH BUCCANEERS

Annexed is a brief record of the operations of the British in the Gulf during a few weeks:

Ship Tropic Bird, fired into, boarded and searched.

Schooner Cortez seized and now detained at Inagua.

Schooner N. B. Borden fired into, boarded and searched.

Schooner Mobile fired into, boarded and searched.

Brig Robert Wing fired into, boarded and searched.

Brig Blenburn overhaulded at sea.

Barl W. H. Chandler boarded and searched while lying at anchor in the port of Sagua la Grande.

~~Brig Martha Gilchrist, ditto.~~

Brig Grotto, ditto.

Brig Wingold, of Boston, fired into off the coast of Cuba, and boarded by a boat from a British cruiser, rightly named the "Buzzard," the principal officer of which boat fired a volley of low English oaths at Captain Loring of the Wingold.

American bark Clara Windsor, from New York, fired into by the British steamer Forward, off St. Domingo, and boarded.

The latest news from Washington is to the effect that orders have been sent to the squadron in the Gulf of Mexico and in the Central American waters not to permit the boarding and examination of American vessels by British cruisers. This will soon bring things to a crisis. As matters now stand they are anything but satisfactory, and a continuation of the recent outrages can have no other effect than to bring the two governments into collision. The New York Times a few days ago remarked—

"In the absence of any treaty stipulations between the two countries assenting to such a course, it is very strange that the British government should have given orders to its squadron directly in the teeth of the principles we have always held upon this subject. It is not six weeks since Gen. Cass informed the British minister that we *will not permit* this visitation of our ships; yet, immediately upon the heels of this peremptory declaration come the orders which British cruisers seem to be rigorously carrying into execution. We believe that we have but three menof-war now on duty in the Gulf squadron—the steam frigate Fulton, the sloop-of-war Jamestown and the steam frigate Colorado, which has just left Norfolk to take the place of the Wabash, which was the flag-ship of the squadron, but is now here under orders for the Mediterranean. The Susquehanna, which has also been in the Gulf, now here."

The New York Journal of Commerce has a letter from Havana, which says—

"John Bull has been playing off some of his old tricks, boarding and detaining vessels under the American flag. The schooner Cortez, for instance, which was chartered for a legitimate voyage to the coast of Africa—as has been sworn at the United States' consulate in this city by seven persons, some of whom were passengers on board the Cortez, the others being part of her crew,—that when the captain of the British cruiser asked the Cortez, he was drunk; that having taken copies of her papers, he insisted her captain to go on board the British cruiser, and when he returned to the Cortez, her captain was also drunk. That the British captain then declared that he had not seen any papers on board the schooner, and refused even to return to the passengers their passports which had been given him for examination.

The bark Gondolier, which arrived some days ago from Antwerp, deeply laden with machinery, &c., was also boarded by a British cruiser, who admitted that the bark did not look like a slaver, but said that the orders he had received at Jamaica were to board all vessels found on the coast of this Island. John Bull would appear to have forgotten the lessons he has received from the United States, and it may possibly be considered requisite to repeat them, so as to lead him to adopt a more staid demeanor, so much more suitable to a respectable old gentleman than these strange "didos" he has recently been exhibiting.

The following is condensed from the Washington Union:

The President today sent to the Senate a message covering a document showing in addition to the steamer Fulton being sent to the coast of Cuba, that orders have been given for the preparation of the razee Susquehanna and brig Dolphin to join the home squadron for the purpose of cruising in that neighborhood, and the steam frigate Wabash to show her flag in those waters and protect at all times the persons and property of American citizens.

Mr. Cass has written to Mr. Dallas, saying that proper representations will be made without delay to the Government of Spain against the search of American vessels by the naval forces of either that or the British Government, within the territorial jurisdiction of Spain. He adds that the Government of the United States is satisfied that the Government of that country will adopt most efficient measures to protect the vessels resorting to Spanish ports from lawless violence. Such protection they are entitled to, and if it is not secured elsewhere, it must be found in the power of our own country.

The President confidently believes that the British officers acted without authority, but it is not less due to the United States that their conduct shall be disavowed and peremptory orders issued to prevent a recurrence of similar proceedings. Mr. Dallas is particularly instructed to bring the matter to the notice of the British Government to prevent similar outrages. The document was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

An Irishman being asked why he wore his stockings wrong side out, replied:—"Because there's a hole on the ither side ov'em."

GOV. HICKS.

The Lynchburg Virginian pays Governor Hicks the following deserved compliment for the appointment of Judge Carmichael:

Occasionally, it becomes the province of the journalist to record an act of conspicuous political liberality—a rare and unusual circumstance, it is true, in these latter days, and therefore so much the more to be noticed and commended. We have recently seen an instance of it, which in view of the circumstance of the case, we think worthy of especial mention.

A vacancy occurred in a judicial circuit in the State of Maryland. The duty of filling it devolved upon the Governor of that State. He cast his eye over the circuit; canvassed, in his mind, the qualifications of the various members of the bar; made up his conclusion and conferred the commission upon a gentleman who had been conspicuous and active in the ranks of the opposition party. Some people may say that this is a trifling matter, but we regard it as one of the greenest spots we have encountered in the arid waste of politics for years. It shows so much the spirit of the good old times, before party rage and hate had driven men into passionate excesses, that we are glad to record it and hold it up as a special and bright exception to the political intolerance which has become of late years, so marked a feature of American politics.

It is known that Maryland is the only State in the Union, with one exception, whose Governor belongs to the American party. It is known, also, that the American party, has been more rigidly and thoroughly proscribed by the Democracy, than has ever been the case with any other party since the beginning of our national existence. To suppose that even one solitary monument of that party would have been left standing in the State of Maryland, if the Democratic candidate for Governor had been elected, is to suppose something which nobody will pretend to believe.—They would have been swept from political existence with a proscription at once relentless and vindictive. It has been the case elsewhere and it would have been the case in Maryland. Under these circumstances the reader will agree with us that it is a conspicuous instance of liberality in Gov. Hicks to elevate to the Bench an active political opponent. Had he suffered one to remain in office when he had the power of removal, it would have made the case strong enough. But the appointment *de novo* increases the magnanimity of the act, and invests it with still greater significance and honor.

In contrast with this appointment, let us look at the conduct of the Democratic party in the Senate of the United States a few years ago. A vacancy occurred in the Supreme Court of the United States, just before Mr. Fillmore went out of office as President. He nominated for the position Senator Badger of North Carolina—a gentleman of eminent legal abilities, of unblemished moral character, of dignity and of independence. The Senate of the United States refused to confirm the appointment. Badger was a Whig! Refused because the delay of a few months would enable Mr Fillmore's Democratic successor to appoint a Justice of his own political faith! And this, too, when it was universally admitted that Mr. Fillmore had been the most liberal to his political opponents in the distribution of offices, of any President we have had since the days of John Quincy Adams. We venture to say that there is not in all the Union, an avowed member of the American party who is allowed to hold an office which it is within the power of the democrats to turn him out—and yet, we hear constant complaints of the proscriptive and intolerant spirit of the American party. Let the Democracy illustrate their liberality by some such signal exhibition as this recent act of Gov. Hicks—and then they may complain of the intolerance of the opposition without that sense of shame which should now accompany so groundless a charge.

From the Hartford Times.

THE GREAT MAIL ROBBER.

That Tuckerman takes the most philosophical view of the case, and looks upon his four histrions in the State prison as being at the worst a punishment which he is destined to outlive, and that he expects to mingle with the live of the outer world again, is shown by the request which we are informed he made to the jailor at New Haven, that *his clothes* might be carefully laid away with camphor to preserve them from the ravages of the moth till the time when he should emerge from prison and require them! Tuckerman is nice and neat about his dress and personal appearance, and we are afraid that if he lives to want those clothes, he will find them sadly out of fashion.

His methodical precision in small matters is exhibited in another thing. His pocket memorandum book is found full of neat little figures, and his cash account is balanced every day to a cent. If he purchased an orange or an apple from an old apple woman, the item was duly entered under the head of expenses, and his cash man of expenses balances. His receipts exactly. Thus, on the dates of some of his mail robberies, his book shows "Receipts—$250," or whatever the amount of the theft may have been, and in the opposite column every cent is accounted for.

Tuckerman is believed to have robbed no fewer than thirteen "through" mails—or mails between New York and Boston—as that number are missing. He must have destroyed a vast number of letters which valuable as they may have been to others were not of a nature to be serviceable to him.

It cannot be denied that the government has been to blame for these important mails in a condition so exposed as fairly to invite just such a system of robbery as that devised and prosecuted by Tuckerman. It is in the view of the case alone that his sentence was a rather hard one, for in every other respect—and perhaps in this one too—his punishment, severe as it is, was deserved. The government, now that the horse has been stolen, has locked the stable door. A mail agent has now been put upon the Sunday night train between New York and Boston, whose special duty it is to guard the mails. Had this been done before, these robberies could not have happened.

REPORT

Of the Committee on Lectures appointed by the Y. M. C. A., L. & R. R. of Easton.

EASTON, May 20, 1858.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:—It is with no inconsiderable degree of pleasure that we have the honor and privilege of making the following very favorable report of the success of the late course of Lectures, which have for the last three months been in process of delivery before the Young Men's Christian Association, Library and Reading Room of Easton."

In consideration of the novelty of the undertaking, the lateness of Winter when introduced, the obstacles and opposition with which we have had to contend, we have great reason to congratulate ourselves upon the great success which has crowned our efforts both in a Literary and Financial view. While affording amusement for the long and dreary winter evenings, we have also had presented for our consideration and mental digestion many valuable truths both in literature and science. While we have striven to please, entertain and amuse, it has also constituted our greatest endeavors to do good. And since the principle and most prominent feature of our Institution is to create a healthy tone in the morals of the *young men* of the community by elevating and improving their mental capacities, thereby preparing them better to comprehend the important duty of life, we flatter ourselves that we have not labored in vain. The constant and regular attendance of the ladies upon these Lectures and the interest they have thus displayed, we interpret as a strong exhibition of their feelings in regard to the glorious cause in which we are engaged, and it nerves us with a stronger determination to put forth our mightiest exertions to build up a sure and firm foundation *as enduring in its principles, its objects and its effects.* In conclusion, we would suggest, that inasmuch as the delivery of Lectures is an important constituent of the means employed for the accomplishment of our ends, exertions as early as possible be made to obtain Lecturers, and that all other preparations be completed *before the time of delivery. The following is the list of the Lecturers and their subjects according to the course of delivery, viz:*

1st Lect: by Dr. C. C. Cox of Easton, on "The Stone, the Plant, and the Animal." 2d Lect: by Matthew Spencer, Esqr. of Easton, on "Female Education." 3d. Lect: by Dr. C. C. Cox, of Easton, on "National Decay and its *true* Remedy." 4th Lect: by Rev. W. H. Brisbane of Smyrna, on "The Age, its characteristics and its requisitions." 5th. Lect: by Rev. Dr. J. McKim of Baltimore, on "Eloquence essential to Republican Institutions." 6th. Lect: by Rev. Dr. E. Rodd of Trappe, on "Mind as a Nutriment." 7th Lect: by I. C. W. Smith, Esqr. of Easton, on "The Finite and Infinite." 8th. Lect: by Rev. E. Y. Cooper of Baltimore, on "Home and its Attractions." 9th Lect: by Prof. L. H. Steinmetz of Baltimore, on "The Rod and the Staff." 10th. Lect: by F. W. Thomas, Esqr. of Charleston S. C., on "The carpet-baggers of Eighty and Men." 11th Lect: by Rev. Dr. Post of Baltimore, on "American Provincialisms." 12th Lect: by Rev. C. S. Spencer of Baltimore, on "The Men and Times of the Reformation."

We have good cause to rejoice that we were so fortunate as to have obtained gentlemen of such distinguished talents and ability to honor our Association by their distinguished presence and kindness. We are pleased to submit to your consideration the fact that after all necessary expenditures, we have realized an amount beyond our most extravagant hopes and anticipations.

We most respectfully submit the aforegoing to your judgment and consideration, hoping that it may meet with your hearty approval, and receive such your most gracious wishes.

Your fellow servants,
WM. H. P. HERBERT,
JAS. B. ALLEN,
Committee on Lectures.

A farmer who had employed a green Emerald Isler, called him to drive the mule some corn in the cribs. On his return to the house, the farmer asked:

"Well Patrick, did you give the corn?"

"Sure I did."

"How did you give it?"

"Arrah, sure I put it in the ear."

"But I mean, did you give it?"

"Well, yer honor, the creature wouldn't hould still and switching his ears about so, *I couldn't fill the ear, so I just fill in the eyes.*"

PRINTER'S TASTES.—"The Press—it expresses truth, expresses error, it expresses knowledge, expresses tyranny, and expresses none." "Wine—the fairest work of creation—the current being extensive, let no man be without a copy." "The Printers wives—may they always have plenty of small caps for the heads of their little original articles." "Bills—miniature editions of humanity, issued periodically, and displayed in small caps."

CHANGE IN THE MEETING.—The following motion was once offered at a recent meeting of a church in Boston: "Mister Moderator—in consideration of de full attendance dis morning, I moble de meetin' next Wednesday evenin' be postponed to dis Monday evenin' for de ebenin ob de directors."