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—failure to notify a discontinuance is considered a new engagement.

The Easton Gazette.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,

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TO THE FARMERS OF TALBOT COUNTY.

ECONOMY, IMPROVEMENT, CONVENIENCE.

Reese's' Manipulated or Phospho-Peruvian Guano.

The fact that this Guano is *equal to Peruvian, pound for pound*, is as well established as any fact can be established by HUMAN TESTIMONY AND EXPERIENCE.

Four Good Reasons Why Farmers Should Use this Guano IN PREFERENCE TO PERUVIAN.

1st—It is fully equal to Peruvian on the first crop.
2d—Its cost, at present price of Peruvian, is $10 less per ton.
3d—It is perfectly prepared for *immediate use*, by DRILL or otherwise.
4th—It contains 50 per cent. more Phosphate than Peruvian, and therefore a more permanent improver of the soil.

This Guano is used by the following named gentlemen, among many others, from whom its results may be learned:

James T. Earle, Esq., Queen Ann's County.
Mathias George " " " "
Lloyd Tilghman " " " "
J. B. Thomas " " " "
J. C. Hopper, " " " "
Dr. J. C. Earle " " " "
A. W. Neale, " " " "
Edward Hopkins, " Kent Island
Dr. R. T. Carter, " "
M. T. Goldsborough, Esq., Talbot County.
Dr. J. L. Adkins, " "
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Richard Thomas, " " "
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George Vickers, " Kent "
Jas. P. Wicks " " "
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Consumers must be particular to specify in their orders, "REESE'S," and observe that our name is branded on the bags. Terms cash, or acceptable time drafts on City houses.

JOHN S. REESE & CO.,
77 South Street, over Corn Exchange, Baltimore.

Agent—N. E. Nicols, Esq., Easton, Md. [jy 21-3m

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his customers and the public that he has now open at his store room in Easton, a large and varied stock of

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

selected with great care, from the latest importations. His stock of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

is very complete, embracing all the choicest styles, and a variety of material too numerous to mention. In

EMBROIDERIES,

Swiss and Cambric Goods, Irish Linens, Cotton Shirtings, Cottonades, Drillings, Coatings and Domestic Goods generally, he is prepared to offer his usual inducements.

His stock of Hardware, Queensware, Groceries and Notions, has been fully replenished, and will be sold upon terms suited to the present hard times.

apr 21 JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH.

11 head of Horses and Colts,

among which are one excellent BROOD MARE with foal by Senator and a fine FAMILY MARE with foal by Edwin Forrest—as well as a Sam Patch Colt four years old, very promising. Also one pair of

Good Mules, 12 Head of Cattle,

all young—embracing 7 Cows, 1 Alderny Heifer, 1 yoke of first rate Oxen, a Durham Bull, 2 years old and a Durham Heifer; also about

30 Sheep,

a portion thorough bred, Cotswold, balance grades. Also about

40 Hogs,

about thirty are beautiful pen hogs, and residue, brood sows and pigs. Also

2 Carriages,

one a Light Family Carriage, and the other a four Wheel Buggy—both in good order. Also one good Canoe, and all the

Corn Blades and Hay

on the Farm. Also a quantity of

Farming Utensils,

including Sinclair's light Horse Power & Thresher, an Atkin's Self Raking Reaper in good order, A Van Wickel Fan, nearly new, 4 Carts, together with Plows, Harrows, Gear, &c., &c.

TERMS.—On all sums over $10 a credit of six months will be given—the purchaser giving his note with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale. On all sums of and under $10 the cash will be required—no property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

sep 4-ts M-S CHAS. W. HADDAWAY.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY IN TALBOT COUNTY.

HAVING had the time of payment extended and terms made easier by the recent Court, the undersigned will expose to public sale in the town of Easton, on

Tuesday, the 28th day of September,

at 2 o'clock P. M., all that farm and tract of Land whereon James H. Ridgaway formerly resided, and whereon Solomon T. Love now resides, situate on the public road leading from the Chapel to Three Bridges, in the Chapel District, and containing the quantity of

300 ACRES OF LAND,

more or less. This farm has an excellent red clay soil, abounds in resources, is well adapted to the growth of wheat and corn and is very productive. There is an abundance of Wood upon it for the uses of the farm. Also valuable Meadows, one heavily set in Timothy.

The buildings are in tolerably good repair—within a half mile of this farm are, a church, school house and steam saw mill, which render the property very desirable. The location is an elevated one and quite healthful. Water not surpassed by any in the county. Orchards flourishing.

The line of the Md. and Del. Rail Road runs through one corner of the farm—without any injury thereto. The location of this farm being half way between Easton and Hillsborough, and directly on the public road, the corner of the farm through which this Rail Road runs—will no doubt be selected as a Depot for the Rail Road. Persons desirous of purchasing will be shown the premises by Mr. Love, who resides on the farm. Also all that tract of Land situate on the public road leading from Hillsborough to the Chapel, whereon James Hemsley, free negro, resides, adjoining the lands of Mary Leonard, William Bishop and others—within 1½ miles of navigation, and containing

225 ACRES OF LAND,

more or less—buildings only ordinary—soil good—resources abundant. Small young peach and apple orchard on the farm. Wood and timber in the greatest abundance. Plats of the above farms will be shown on the day of sale.

TERMS:—One sixth cash, the balance in 6, 12 and 18 months.

N. B.—All persons having claims against said James H. Ridgaway are requested to file the same properly authenticated with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Talbot County, or they may be excluded from any benefit of said estate.

H. P. HOPKINS, Trustee.

sep 4-ts

BOOTS & SHOES—An additional supply of Ladies', Gent's, and Children's Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, which will be sold low.

aug 14 G. C. MACKEY.

aug 28-3w WILLIAM BOO

SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LAD

No. 7 *Carey Street, near Frankl*
BALTIMORE.

Miss Jane Cumming, P

Miss M. Patterson, In the Primary D
Mons. L'Heilier, Professor of French.
Otto Sutro, Professor of Music.
Emil Keit, Professor of Drawing &

This Boarding and Day School will op *First Monday in September*, in the cou Residence which has been purchased e for School purposes. Particular attentio led to its desirable locality, combining th tages of the country with those of the c this Seminary advantages will be offered quiring a superior education. Teachers a fessors of experience and skill will give tion in the various branches of a thorough tion. Careful mental and moral training by judicious plans, is the basis of this syste struction. The discipline will be inte mild, firm. The manners, morals, and th sition of the heart will be cultivated with ity. A regular record will be kept of the and proficiency of the scholars, with to incite to correct deportment, and preserv dustry.

Terms for the Scholastic Year, QUARTERLY IN ADVA

Tuition for Day Scholars in the Lower English Studies,
Tuition for Day Scholars in the Higher English Studies,
Latin,
French,
Music, Piano,
Drawing,
Painting,
Stationary per quarter,
Fuel, per quarter,
Use of Piano per quarter,
No deduction of bills for absence

No pupil received for less than five mo Pupils may enter at any time, though it desirable that they should enter at the ope the School.

TERMS FOR BOARDING PUPILS.

1st. The scholastic year commen the first Monday of September, and the last of June.

2d. Boarding with Tuition in all th lish branches, payable quarterly in ad $260.

3d. No extra charge made for Bed ding, Lights and Fuel.

4th. Pupils may enter at any tim ing understood that they are respon at the date of entrance to the end of t

5th. It is required that each Boa supplied with towels, table napkins, fork, and that each article of clo marked with her name in full.

6th. Pupils will be considered n of the family, and they will be sur with the privileges and restraint make home pleasant.

7th. Funds designed for the u pupil, should be deposited with th pal, and the manner of distribut tioned.

8th. Parents or Guardians are at all times to communicate fre views and wishes respecting the ters or wards. Their suggestion received with due consideration.

9th. Boarders will attend the Divine Worship, designed by the and Guardians.

REFERENCES

Rev. R. Fuller, D.D., Balt. Rev. D. Shave
" J. C. McCabe, " " Dr. B C. H
" Dr. Armstrong, Va. " B. Manly
Dr. Wm. Vaughan, " " Dr. Jeter,
Rev. T. B. Jones, Nor'k, Va. " Dr. Plun
" F. Willson, Balt. Hamilton East
" J. N. Brown, Philad. Dr. Semple, H
Mr. W. H. Ryan, Balt. Rev. G. F. A
Rev. D. Cummings, Vienna, Dorchester Co., Md. Rev. E. Y. H

☞ Further particulars obtained by to the Principal [a

FLOUR—Gambrill's Family, Ex per Flour, always on hand and

aug 21 J. M

A FULL assortment, comprising cest colors, just received by

aug 14 JNO. GOLDS

For the Easton Gazette.

DREAMLAND.

BY ROSE.

When Fortune, fickle maid has changed
Her smiles that once were sweet;
When friends we used to love have proved
Their coldness and deceit;
When all around that once was bright,
Wears an aspect dark of gloom,
When true, fond hearts, forever flown
Lie silent in the tomb;
When passions dire despotic rule
In every one I see,
Envy, hatred, and avarice
Pride and hypocrisy;
I turn disgusted from this world,
A world of toil and care,
And soar with Fancy in the skies
'Mid castles in the air.
I have a land that's all my own,
Where Fancy holds her sway.
I people it with creatures light,
And airy visions gay
I then behold the troubled world
Down from my dizzy height,
But, looking up, a brilliant scene
Meets my bewildered sight.
I dream not of gay palaces,
Or dwell in stately halls,
All glittering in gems and gold,
And purple on the walls.
Ah no! I hate these gorgeous scenes
That cold and heartless seem,
But I love Nature's quiet charms
And of them I would dream.
The sky is of a brilliant hue
A lovely azure bright,
The sun sheds over earth and sea
A flood of golden light.
Softly the breath of many flowers
Is borne upon the breeze,
I hear the hum of insects gay
And birds among the trees.
The tulip to the summer's sun
Lifting its gorgeous head,
Looks proudly on the violet
Down in its lowly bed.
The woodbine like a gay coquette
Holds out her honeyed lip,
Full of perfumed nectar sweet
To tempt the bee to sip.
The red rose, vain, in beauty rare
Like a newly married bride,
Conceals her face in rich green leaves
Her crimson blush to hide.
The wild rose and the eglantine
The lily fresh and pale,
The daisy, and the sweet primrose
Send fragrance thro' the vale.
And I create another world
Of beings pure and good.
No stormy passions of *this* world
Can ever there intrude.
And beauteous are my woodland nymphs
As beauteous as the flowers,
They dwell in orange groves, and oft
Repose in shady bowers.
Oh lovely is my fairyland.
And brilliant is its hue,
And I would dwell forever there,
And from it this world would view
Make *that* my home and my real life
While *this* would be a dream
'Twould cast a rosy vapor round
And make *this* happier seem.

From the New York Mercury.

ADELAIDE;

OR,

THE CONSEQUENCES OF FLIRTATION.

BY EDGAR G. SELTON.

"Oh, dear, how I do wish that it would be clear once again. I'm so tired of this dull, rainy weather. It would be just my luck to have it rain to-morrow, on purpose to keep me from the pic nic."

"Why, Adelaide: how you talk! It may be that to-morrow will be a rainy day, but I hardly think for the purpose which you name. Life has its bitters as well as its sweets."

"There it goes again—always moralizing! Why don't you become more cheerful?"

"I am cheerful. Perhaps at times, a shade of melancholy tinges my brow; but I have seen more of trouble than you, and cannot be expected to appear as gay."

"Lucy, you are a strange being. But I have something to tell you; I'm a going to discard my old beau, Jimmy Hill, and, if you put your best foot foremost, you may make a conquest."

"Discard James Hill! Why, what do you mean? I thought you were engaged."

"Well, what if we are! I have seen one I like better, and besides, he is a great deal wealthier than Jimmy is!"

"And who, pray, is the favored one?"

"Why, who should it be but Livingston Durward!"

"Adelaide, 'a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush;' and, I pray you, stop and consider before you act rashly!"

"Never mind me, and attend to what concerns you. Jimmy may do for you, but he won't do for me."

The speakers were two girls of nearly the same age—somewhere about eighteen. Adelaide was the prettiest, but Lucy the more noble looking. Lucy was an orphan, and depended for a home upon the kindness of Adelaide's father—her uncle, on her mother's side: She was used by him the same as though she were his own child, and Adelaide always used her kindly, except when she stood between her and a desired object.

For one year, Adelaide had been the affianced wife of James Hill, an active young merchant in the village, whom she was now about to discard, for a young southerner who had lately made his advent in the neighborhood. True, she knew little of the latter, but she had heard that he was wealthy, and she thought it would be so nice to be a southern lady, with a score of servants at her command, and she resolved upon her course.

The lowering clouds rolled back, the morrow dawned fair and bright, and Adelaide went to the pic-nic.

Lucy did not go. Wild rung the merry laugh from fifty happy hearts, and the old woods echoed with their shouts. The day was a happy one to all but one. James Hill saw with wonder and surprise the alteration in her he loved—he was neglected, and the young southerner courted. "What could it mean?" He must seek a private interview.

An hour later, and he is in deep conversation with the false and fickle girl. She tells him that once she "thought she loved him, but now she loves him not," and that "she loves another."

James was astonished, and his heart was touched. He had loved her well, when he thought her true; but now his love was turned. He did not hate—he did not scorn; but he pitied the trifling girl.

"Miss Leland," he said, "your choice is made. Henceforth our path in life is diverse. Once, ah! but one short hour ago, I thought our hopes, our joys, and our pleasures were one. But you have willed it otherwise. I wish you happiness; and hope you will never have cause to regret your course. But should an hour come when you need a friend you are free to apply to me. Farewell."

Six months from the above event, another scene presents itself at Mr. Leland's.

It is evening. Beside a window sits Lucy. She seems less sorrowful than she was when we first saw her. By her side sits James Hill, and within his open, honest palm he holds the lily-white hand of Lucy. Listen: "I once, as you are aware, Miss Merton, loved your cousin Adelaide. I thought her all that was noble, and deemed not that she could be false. You know the rest. My heart was left a blank, and I felt that I could never love again. Time after time, I saw your pensive face, and I felt interested. One day, by chance, our eyes met, and then soul answered to soul, and I loved as I never had loved before.—But I was not hasty. I had been jilted once, and I resolved to know something more of you. I have seen you much, and each succeeding day has developed in you fresh traits of goodness. I believe that when once *your* word is passed it never will be revoked; and now, loving you as I do, I ask you will you become my wife?"

The little hand was pressed, and a silvery voice answered, "I will. I love you as my life."

That was all she said—but it was enough. Volumes were contained in that answer; and, true to Adelaide's counsel. Lucy accepted Jimmy Hill—and he lost a flirt, but found a treasure.

While this scene was transpiring in one part of the mansion, in another saloon were Adelaide and the southerner. Livingston Durward was a very fair appearing man, but sometimes in his eye bespoke licentious fire, and a certain prominent feauture on his visage bespoke a rather free acquaintance with something stronger than water. He, too, made a declaration of love, and was referred to "Pa."

Six months more, and there is a double wedding. Lucy becomes Mrs. James Hill, and Adelaide Mrs. Livingston Durward.

The former contented themselves with making a bridal tour to the wild scenes which surround Niagara. The latter sailed to Europe.

With James Hill, everything went on swimmingly. Business increased; and, from a petty store-keeper, he became a wholesale merchant in the city. From counting his means by the hundreds he advanced to thousands, and was known to be a wealthy man. He had a true helpmate in his wife; she always made his home the happiest spot on earth, and the loved best of all.

Ten years have been numbered with the past. In a narrow street in New Orleans is a crazy old tenement; its dilapidated condition reminds one of some old castle ruin sinking to decay, and we wonder if such a dismal hole can possibly be tenanted. We enter. It is the midnight hour. That hour so fraught with dread, that hour when the superstitious believe that the spirits of the departed return to the earth, and walk abroad as things of flesh and blood; that hour when the assassin's knife is so often unsheathed and buried in his victim's heart, and we confess that a strange feeling, akin to awe, takes possession of us as we enter the tottering old fabric. Hark! we hear a voice.

"Why does he leave me thus alone—hour after hour, night after night? Why is he thus infatuated with that which has proved his ruin? Little did I suppose, when promising to love and obey, that my fate was being linked to that of a gambler.

"I married him to be a lady—he did not love him then, I do love him now. Yes! we have suffered together, we have nearly starved together, and then there kindled a flame, which is love—hark! is that his footstep? No! 'tis far too steady; for his will tremble 'neath the weight of the intoxicating cup.

"Our babe, poor thing, how it suffered; but last night it died—it is happy now!"

Here comes four men, bearing a corpse, and, with one wild cry, the woman throws herself upon that form, and says:

"Livingston!"

Ah! we recognize her now—*she once was Adelaide Leland*—now is the gambler's widow.

One evening, early in autumn, Lucy Hill was seated in her reception saloon. Everything betokened comfort: around her played three little cherubs—her children; beside her sat her husband, his face wore the look of contentment and happiness, but his mind seems wandering.

"Lucy," he says, "it is a long time since we heard aught of Adelaide. Yes, 'tis five long years; why does she remain silent?"

"Why it is, James, I cannot conceive; perhaps she never heard of our removal; our letter, informing her of the fact, may have miscarried."

"I may be wrong, Lucy, but I think it is willful neglect. Perhaps her coffers are full, and she desires to forget us, and us to forget her."

"Perhaps so. There, James, see who is that wretched woman at the door; her face seems familiar, yet I cannot recall when or where I have seen it."

The door opens and the intruder enters. She speaks,

"James Hill, you know me not; but once you told me, that in the hour of need I must apply to you. Forgive the past, for I have suffered much—I am the once fickle Adelaide Leland."

That house was thenceforth the widow's home.

DIRECT TAXATION.

We clip the following from the Frederick *Examiner*, upon the subject of direct taxation, to which we invite the particular attention of our readers, from the fact that they feel deeply interested. The *Examiner* says: "Since it has become apparent that the present low tariff does not fulfill its purpose, and will not yield sufficent revenue to carry on the government under the profligate administration of Mr. Buchanan, but that a vast public debt is accumulating and will be entailed upon the country, the schemers and organs of the party in power are awaking to the necessity of providing ways and means to meet the enormous current expenses, without diminishing party patronage.

Pledged against a tariff, with incidental protection to American labor, the administration and the party it represents, must recant their principles, or else resort to Direct Taxation, in order to afford relief. The Foreign Influence which sways the counsels of the so-called Democratic party, and has given it the ascendency, prescribes a Free Trade policy, and it dares not disobey the dictate. Accordingly, we see the presses of that party are beginning to advocate Direct Taxation as a measure of expediency and propriety.

At the rate of one hundred million per annum to which Mr. Buchanan has swelled the public expenditures, direct taxation would exact an annual contribution of twenty to twenty-five dollars from each voter in the Union for support of government.—Heretofore, except in time of war, during intense commotion, or in some extreme emergency, no statesman would venture to recommend a policy so grievous and injurious; but as the administration is hopelessly drifting upon the shoals and breakers of financial ruin, its friends grow desperate, and the *Spirit of Jefferson*, a paper printed in Charlestown, Virginia, hoists the banner of direct taxation. It states as a well known fact, that many southern men prefer this to the present mode of raising revenue, because their portion of the confederacy is unduly taxed under the tariff, and "if figures be correct," pay more than twice as much as the northern States into the Treasury. It argues that "if each State had been taxed according to its constitutional ratio of representation," the figures would be reversed, and thinks this "the strongest argument that could possibly be used in favor of direct taxation." It sees "no other mode of obviating this state of affairs, *whilst the South remains in the Union.* * * * And it must eventually come to this."

Should it do so, Free Trade will open wide the door to excessive importations and the competition on foreign manufactures and labor with our own, spreading ruin and desolation upon every industrial interest in our midst.

The popular and legitimate mode of raising revenue is by duties levied on imported goods, wares and merchandise; and our financial history incontestably proves, that under high tariffs the country has ever prospered and the welfare and happiness of the people been promoted; whereat under a free trade policy, manufactures and trade have invariably languished and the people been improverished. If it be conceded that high tariffs produce a surplus revenue, and that, as Mr. Buchanan insists, a surplus in the Treasury is a fertile source of corruption and danger, the objection could be easily obviated by devoting the surplus to internal improvements, or distributing it among the States. Mr. Secretary Cobb may say what he pleases, about a tariff being a tax upon the consumer, and that therefore the lowest possible customs should be enacted; but the position is self evident, that the money spent in the home market adds to the substantial wealth of the country, and circulates through the channels of domestic trade to the producer and consumer, while that paid for imports is abstracted, in specie, from the general fund and capital, and goes to enrich the manufacturer and laborer in foreign lands; and if the effect of a Protective Tariff be to keep up the wages of home labor, it also diminishes, in exact proportion, taxation for the maintenance of paupers, and enables the American working man to derive from honest toil a competency and dependence."

THE CASE OF SOLOMON T. WILSON.—The following letter from Wm. P. Preston, Esq., recently engaged in the case of the State vs. Wilson, tried at Easton, appears in the Union of yesterday; and we transfer it to our columns as a matter relating to Maryland, of interest to all concerned, and doing justice to all:

PLEASANT PLAINS, BALTIMORE CO., MD., August 21, 1858.

To the Editors of the Union:—The Union of the 18th instant contains a letter from Baltimore, in which reference is made to the case of Solomon T. Wilson, recently tried at Easton, in this State. The letter, which is written in a very friendly spirit, has an error which I desire to correct. It professes to enumerate and comment upon the lawyers who tried the cause, yet from some mistake, while I am complimented beyond my deserts, Col. Samuel Hambleton, the leading counsel for the defense, is not mentioned.

The writer, speaking of me, says "to the tireless energy and great ability of that gentleman is the accused mainly indebted for his deliverance." There could not be a greater error. Each of my colleagues was as tireless and energetic as I could possibly be, and I have never listened to a more powerful or more persuasive argument than that of my friend Col. Hambleton. The subject discussed was the right of self defense—a right of inestimable value to every American citizen—and never were legal principles more beautifully illustrated or more forcibly maintained than by Colonel Hambleton in his sound, chivalrous, and very eloquent discourse.

Very respectfully, &c.

WM. P. PRESTON.

A SERMON AND ITS APPLICATION.—Rev. J. S. has achieved a high distinction as a very forcible though somewhat eccentric preacher. He was at one time preaching in the city where he still labors, and had in his congregation a rough but kind-hearted butcher, who was a little given to dividing the sermon audibly among the congregation—fearing, perhaps, that some of the hearers might not understand when the preacher ment them. On this occasion, Mr. S. had undertaken to point out some of the faults of his people in relation to the observance of the Sabbath, and proceeded somewhat after this fashion:

"Even when you come to the house of God, my brethren, your thoughts are not on His Word, or on heavenly and divine things. One of you, for instance, will be thinking of your whaleships (the town was a whaling port) and reckoning how much oil she will bring in, and how much money you will make out of it."

"That's you, Deacon W.," interposed the butcher, in a voice audible all over the house.

"Another," pursued the minister, "will be thinking of the houses he is building, and contriving how he can slight his work, so as to make it more profitable."

"That's you, Deacon L." again broke in the butcher.

"Another," continued Mr. S., "will be occupied with the thought of his goods, and with planning how he can sell more of them and at a better profit."

"That's you, Brother B.," said the butcher.

"Another will be counting his gains from his fisheries, and wishing that he could catch larger quanties or sell them faster."

"That's you, Brother H.," inturrupted the butcher.

"Another," said the pastor, "and he, the worst of all, because he breaks the Sabbath worse than the rest, will rise early on the Sabbath morning and kill a beef and dress it, so as to have it ready for market on Monday morning."

"AND THAT'S ME!" roared the butcher, and ever after held his peace.

WORSE THAN THAT.—Some years ago, as Captain B., of the steamer Water-Witch, was passing down the Arkansas River, they had pressing need of an axe, and not having one on board, at the first landing the boat rounded to, and the Captain dispatched an Irishman to the nearest cabin in quest of one. Pretty soon Pataick returned with an axe; but when, after having used it, the captain ordered him to return it, he refused point-blank.

"But what is the reason?" urged Captain B——

"Sure then an' I'll tell ye. When I went up to the cabin I saw a white woman, an' I axed her perlitely for the loan of an axe, and she telled me to ax her husband in the corn-field. So, yer honor, I went up to the corn-field, and I saw a big black nager a standing there and I sez to him, sez I, 'An' where's your master!' Sez he, 'I'm the masther;' an' sez I, 'I'm afther having the loan of an axe for a few minutes.' Sez he, 'Go down to the house and get it.'—Well, I got the axe, captain, an' as I wint by the door, sez I to myself, 'Be jabers, but I'll give her a shmall bit of my mind.' So I poked my head in the door, and sez I, 'Ain't ye ashamed of yerself to be having a black nager for a husband?' An' sez she, 'Law, no! I had a sisther done worse than that;' and sez I, 'What was that sure?' and sez she, 'She married an Irishman.' An' bedad, I'll be afther spaking no more to the baste, capting—begging yer honor's pardon.'

The "capting" laughingly excused him from so unpleasant a duty.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT?—In warm weather, says one physician, live chiefly on vegetables. If you do it, responds another, make your will, for you'll need the services of an undertaker in a week. Comfortable reflection! Dead men keep cool enough, but it is not the kind of coolness that one considers enviable. By all means, whispers a third party, eat beef. Beef for breakfast, beef for dinner, beef for tea, will keep you hearty, and prevent all superfluous accumulations of fat, which, in turn, engenders superragotory heat. Meat-devouring animals, such as the lion, the tiger, the leopard, etc., are all slim and active.—Vegetable-eating animals, such as the elephant, the ox, the horse, are naturally stout! Very ingenious indeed. Close your ears, we insinuate, to all doctor's advice, close your stomach to all their prescriptions. Eat anything you please, provided it be ripe and sound, well-masticated, and cool. Do this, and you need fear no disorder. A little care goes a great way in securing health—too much often goes beyond.

PLOVERS.—Our sportsmen for the last two or three days have been on the *qui vive* in regard to "Plovers," which made their appearance in this section about Sunday last, in thousands. In fact, our gunners say they never saw them so thick.—One gentleman alone, in a few hours yesterday, killed twenty, and we are told that in the fields most frequented by the birds, there was one almost uninterrupted 'bang,' so numerous were the gunners.—*Smyrna Times.*

GEN. SCOTT.—General Winfield Scott, with a portion of his staff, arrived at Old Point Comfort on Sunday evening, per the U. S. mail steamship Jamestown and took lodgings at the Hygeia. The General will remain nearly all the week. On Tuesday and Wednesday he reviewed the troops of the garrison, the troops vieing with each other in military drill, and making a beautiful appearance.