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THE EASTON GAZETTE.

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Vol. XLVIII. Easton, Talbot County, Md., July 1, 1865. No. 28.

FARMERS TAKE NOTICE.

TASKER & CLARK.

STILL continue to manufacture those MANURES, which for the last seven or eight years have given such general satisfaction to those who have used them; we refer to the

SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

made from finely ground Bones, Peruvian Guano, and other Fertilizing Ingredients—and sold at the rate of $65 00 per ton of 2000 lbs. Also to the MEAT and BONE COMPOST, made from refuse Meat, Bone and other offal from the slaughter house—Price $40 00 per ton.

N. B.—A superior article of BONE DUST, at market prices. Address,

TASKER & CLARK,
S. W. Cor., Eighth and Washington Strs.,
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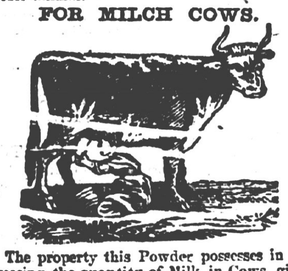
FOUTZ'S CELEBRATED Horse and Cattle Powders.

These Powders will strengthen the Stomach and Intestines, cleanse them from offensive matter, and bring them to a healthy state. They are a sure preventive of Lung Fever, and a certain remedy for all Diseases incident to the Horse, such as Glanders, Yellow Water, Distemper, Founder, Heaves, Slavering, Coughs, Fevers, Loss of Appetite and Vital Energy, &c.

In poor, low-spirited animals, it has the most beneficial effect.

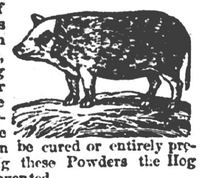
The use of them improves the wind, strengthens the Appetite, and gives to the Horse a fine, smooth and glossy skin—thus improving the appearance, vigor and spirit of this noble animal.

FOR MILCH COWS.



The property this Powder possesses in increasing the quantity of Milk in Cows, gives it an importance and value which should place it in the hands of every person keeping a Cow. By actual experiment it has proven that it will increase the quantity of Milk and Cream twenty per cent., and make the Butter firm and sweet. In fattening Cattle, it gives them an appetite, loosens their hide and makes them thrive much faster.

HOGS.



In all Diseases of the Swine, such as Coughs, Ulcers in the Lungs, Liver, &c. By putting from half a paper to a paper of these Powders in a barrel of Swill, the above Diseases can be cured or entirely prevented. By using these Powders the Hog Cholera can be prevented.

Price 25 cts. per Paper, or 5 Papers for $1.

PREPARED BY

S. A. FOUTZ & BRO.,

AT THEIR

WHOLESALE DRUG AND MEDICINE DEPOT,
No. 116 Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.
For Sale by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States.

Sold by DAWSON & BRO, Easton, Md.

SHRINER'S BALSAMIC COUGH SYRUP,

For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting of Blood, Pain and Weakness of the Breast, Difficulty of Breathing, &c.

This Syrup is purely Vegetable Compound. It is pleasant to take, and never does injury; but owing to its purifying qualities, must do good under any circumstances. Its effect is truly wonderful—soothing, calming and allaying the most violent Coughs; Purifying, strengthening and invigorating the whole system; calming and soothing the nerves, aiding and facilitating Expectoration, and healing the diseased Lungs, thus striking at the root of the disease, and driving it from the System.

CROUP.

No child need die of Croup, if this syrup is properly used and used in time. Mothers having croupy children should watch the first show of the disease, and always keep this remedy at hand.

For coughs and Measels, the syrup is most excellent. Experience has proven that it is equalled by no other Preparation.

☞ Price Fifty Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by S. A. Foutz & Bro., at their wholesale drug and Medicine Depot, No. 116 Franklin street, Baltimore, Md. For sale by Druggists and storekeepers throughout the United States.

FOUTZ'S MIXTURE,

The Best Liniment for Man or Beast now in use

This is a safe and reliable remedy for the cure of Rheumatism, painful nervous affections, sprains, burns, swellings, and all diseases requiring an external application on Man.

On Horses it will never fail to cure Poll Evil, Fistula, old running sores, or sweeney, if properly applied. For sprains, bruises, scratches, cracked hoofs, chafes, saddle or collar galls, cuts or wounds, it is an infallible remedy. Try it, and be convinced of its efficacy.

RHEUMATISM.

Persons afflicted with this disase, no matter of how long standing, can be promptly and effectually cured by using this Mixture. There is nothing in the world so sure and so good to take away bad corns and cure frost bites, as this preparation. Try it and satisfy yourselves.

Price 35 and 75 cents a Bottle.

Prepared by S. A. FOUTZ & BRO., at their Wholesale Drug and Medical Depot, No. 116 Franklin street, Baltimore, Md. For sale by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States.

AGENTS:

The above medicines can be had at manufacturers' prices of

DAWSON & BRO., Easton,
Johnson, Holloway & Cowden, Philad.
J. J. Bender & Co., Pittsburg, Va.
Laughlin & Bushfield, Wheeling, Va.
may 13-y

FRESH CRACKERS.—Just received a fresh supply of Soda, Water and Fox Crackers.

may J. H. GRACE.

A New Poet-Laureate.

Thackery's Magazine, in London, paid Tennyson, the Poet-Laurate of England, sixteen hundred dollars for a poem, and the following two stanzas are just one half of it, or eight hundred dollars worth:

What does little birdy say,
In her nest at peep of day?
Let me fly, says little birdie—
Mother, let me fly away.
Birdie, rest a little longer,
Till thy tiny wings are stranger;
So she rests a little longer,
Then she flies away.

What does little baby say,
In her bed at peep of day?
Baby says, like little birdie,
Let me rise and haste away.
Baby sleep a little longer,
Until her little legs are stronger;
And after waiting like the birdie,
Baby, too, shall fly away.

Isn't that grand? Isn't it the quintessence of poetry? Here's sixteen lines of our own, says an exchange, same style, same measure, and embodying about as much sentiment, for which we willingly take a quarter:

What does little froggie say,
In his pond at peed of day?
Let me swim, says little froggie—
Bullfrog, let me swim awav.
Froggie, wait a little longer,
Till your little legs are stronger;
So he mounts upon a chunk,
And then into the pond kar-ch-u-u-k.

What does little piggie say,
In his sty at peep of day?
Piggie says, like little froggie,
Let me go and root to day.
Piggie, Wait a little longer,
Till your snout grows hard and stronger;
If you suck a little longer,
Piggie then may root away.

BABY IS KING.

A rose curtained cradle, where, nestled within
Soft cambric and flannel, lie pounds seventeen,
Is the throne of a tyrant—that pink little thing
Is an auctocrat august, for Baby is King.

Good, solemn grandfather dares hardly to speak,
Or walk, let the sleeper should hear his boots creek
Grandma is a martyr in habits and cap,
Which the monarch unsettles as well as her nap.

Papa, wise and mighty, just home from the House,
Grows meek on the threshold, and moves like a mouse,
To stare at the bundle; then outward he goes,
Like an elephant trying to walk on his toes.

The queen of the ball-room throw loyally down
Before him the roses she wore in her crown,
And sing little love-songs of how she loved best
The fair baby blossom she rocks on her breast.

Good aunties and cousins before him bow low,
Though he crumples the ringlets, twist collar and bow;
He bids the nurse walk with his majesty's self,
And cries when she stops like a merciless elf.

He flings right and left his saucy fat fist,
And then the next moment expects to be kissed.
He demands people's watches to batter about,
And meets a refusal with struggle and shout.

Then failing to conquer, with passionate cry
He quivors his lips, keeps a tear in his eye;
And so wins the battle, this wise little thing.
He knows the world over that Baby is King.

ARTEMAS WARD IN RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, VA, May 28 & 65.

OLONZO WARD.

After I commenst this letter from the late rebil capitol I desire to cimply to say that I have seen a low and skurrilous moat in the papers from a certain purson who signes hissell Olonzo Ward, & sez he is my berruther. I did once have a berruther by that name, but I do not recognize him. To me he is wuss then ded! I took him from college sum 16 years ago and gave him a good situation as the Bearded Woman in my show. How did he repay me for this kindness? He basely undertook (one day while in a Bacchanalian mood and rum and right of the audience in the tent) to stand upon his head, whereby he betrayed his sex on account of his boots & his Beard fallin' off his face rooinin' my prospects in that town, & likewise incurrins the seris displeasure of the Press, which sed boldly I was triflin' with the feelin's of a intelligent public.—I know no such man as Olonzo Ward. I do not ever wish his name breathed in my presents. I do not recognize him. I perfectly disgust him.

RICHMOND.

The old man finds hissell once more in a Sunny climb: I cum here a few days arter the catterpillertulashun.

Mi nabors seamed surprised & astonisht at this darin' bravery onto the part of a man at my time of life, but our family was never knowed to quale in danger's stormy hour:

Mi father was a sutler in the Revolution War. Mi father once had a intervoo with Gin'ral La-Fayette.

He asked La Fayette to lend him five dollars, promisin' to pay him in the Fall; but Laffy said he "couldn't see it in those lamps." Laffy was French, and his knowledge of our langwidge was a little shaky.

Immejutly on my 'rival here I proceeded to the Spottswood House, and callin' to my assistonts a yong man from our town who writes a good runnin' hand, I put my ortograph on the Register, and handin my umbrella to a bald-headed man behind the counter, who I s'posed was Mr. Spottswood, I said, "Spottsy, how does she run?"

He called a culled purson and said:

"Show the gen'leman to the cow-yard, and give him cart No. 1.

"Isn't General Grant here?" I said. "Perhaps Ulysis wouldn't mind my turnin in with him."

"Do you know the Gin'ral?" inquired Mr. Spottswood.

"Wall, no, not 'zactly, but he'll remember me. His brother-in-law's aunt bought her meal of my uncle Levi all one winter. My uncle Levi's rye meal was—"

"Pooh, pooh!" said Spotsy, "don't bother me—" and he shuv'd my umbrella onto the floor. Obsarvin to him not to bee too, keerless with that wepin, I accompanied the African to my lodgins.

"My brother," I said, "are you aware that you have been 'mancipated? Do you realize how glorious it is to be free? Tell me, my dear brother, does it not seem like some dreams, or do you realize the great fact in all its livin and holy magnitood?"

He sed take some gin.

I was show'd the cow-yard, and laid down under a one-mule cart. The hotel was orful crowded, and I was sorry I hadn't gone to Libby Prision. Tho' I should have slept comfortable enuff if the bed cloths hadn't been pulled off me durin the night by a scoundrel who cum and hitched a mule to the cart and druv it off. I thus lost my covering, and my throat feels a little husky this mornin.

General Halleck offered me the hospitality of the city, givin me my choice of hospitals.

UNION SENTIMENT.

There is raly a great deal of Union sentiment in this city. I see it on every hand.

I met a man to-day—I am not at liberty to tell his name, but he is an old inflooentsoial citizen of Richmond—and sez he, "Why! we've been fightin agin the Old Flag! Lor' bless me, how sing'lar!" He borrer'd five dollars of me, and bust into a flood of tears.

Sed another (a man of standin and formerly a bitter rebuel) "Let us at once stop this effusion of blud! The old Flag is good enough for me. Sir," he added, you from the North! Have you a doughnut or a piece of custard pie about?"

I told him no, but I knew a man from Vermont who had organized a sort of restaurent, where he could go and make a very comfortable meal on New England rum and cheese. He borrer'd fifty cents of me, and askin me to send him Wm. Lloyd Garrison's ambrotype soon as I got home, he walked off.

Sed another, "There's bin a tremmendous Union feelin here from the fust. But we was kept down by a rain of terror. Have you a dagerretype of Wendell Phillips about your person? and will you lend me four dollars for a few days' till we air once more a happy and united people?"

JEF. DAVIS.

Jeff. Davis is not pop'lar here. She is regarded as a Southern sympatnizer. & yet I am told he was kind to his Parents. She ran away from 'em many years ago, and has never bin back. This was showmin em a good deal of consideration when you reflect what his conduck has bin. Her capture in female apparel confooses me in regard to his sex, & you see I speak of him as a her as frekent as otherwise, & I guess he feels so himself.

R. LEE.

Robert Lee is regarded as a noble feller.

He was opposed to the war at the fust, and draw'd his sword very reluctant. In fact he wouldn't hav draw'd his sword at all only he had a large stock of military clothes on hand, which he didn't want to waste. He sez the colored man is right, and he will go at once to New York and open a Sabbath School for negro ministrels.

THE CONFEDERATE ARMY.

The surrender of R. Lee, J. Johnson, and others, leaves the Confeurit army in a ruther shattered state. The army now consists of Kirby Smith, four mules and a Bass drum, and is movin rapidly to'rds Texas.

A PROUD AND HAUWTY SUTHENER.

Feelin a little peckish, I went into a eatin house to-day, and encountered a young man with long black hair and slender frame. He didn't wear much clothes, and them as he did wear looked onhealthy. He frowned on me, and sed, kinder scornful.

"So, sir, you come here to haunt us in our hour of trouble, do you?"

"No," said I; "I cum here for hash!"

"Pish-haw!" he sed sneeringly, "I mean you air in this city for the purpuss of gloatin over a fallen people. Others may basely succumb, but as for me, I will never yield—*never, never!*"

"Hav' suthin' to eat?" I pleasantly suggested.

"Tripe and onions!" he said furcely; then he added, "I eat with you, but I hate you. You're a low-lived Yankee!"

To which I pleasantly replied, "How'l you have your tripe?"

"Fried, mudsill! with plenty of ham fat!"

He et very ravenus. Poor feller! He had lived on odds and ends for several days, eatin crackers that had been turned over by reveiers in the bread tray at the bar.

He got full at last, and his hart softened a little t'wards me. "After all," he sed, "you have sum people at the North who air not wholly loathsum beasts!"

"Well, yes," I sed, "we hav now and then a man among us who isn't a coldblooded scoundril. Young man," I mildly but gravely sed, "this crooil war is over and you're lickt! Its rather necessary for somebody to lick in a good square, lively fite, and this ere case it happens to be the United States of America. You fit splendid, but we was too many for you. Then make the best of it & let us all put the Republic on a firmer basis than ever.

"I don't gloat over your misfortins, my young fren. Fur from it. I'm a old man now, and my hart is softer nor it once was. You see my spectacles is mistened with suthin' very liketers. I'm thinkin on the sea of good rich blud that has been spilt on both sides during this dreadful war. I'm thinkin of our widders and orfuns North, and of your'n in the South. I kin cry for both. B'leeve me, my young fren, I kin place my old hands tenderly on the fair young hed of the Virginny maid whose lover was laid low in the battle dust by a fed'ral bullet, and say, as fervently and piously as a vener'ble sinner like me can say anything, "God be good to you, my poor dear, my poor dear!"

I riz up to go, & takin my young Southern fren kindly by the hand, sed, "Yung man adoo! You Southern fellers is probly my bruthers, tho you've occasionally had a cussed queer way of showin it! It's over now. Let us all jine in an make a country on this continent that shall giv all Europe the cramp in the stummick ev'ry time they look at us! Adoo, adoo!"

And as I am through I'll likewise say adoo to you, jentle reader, merely remarkin that the Star Spangled Banner is wavin round loose again, and that there don't seem to be anything the matter with the Goddess of Liberty beyond a slite cold.

ARTEMUS WARD.

The Pecular Trials of Our Present Chief Magistrate—Let the People Sustain Him.

No man, no stateman, ever had a harder task confided to his discretion and resolution in the reorganization of an almost destroyed nationality, than President Johnson; and the task is almost infinitely enhanced by the fact—that from the very nature of the conflict just closed, nearly the entire responsibility of ending it aright rests upon him. Had it been a foreign war instead, the advent of peace would have been sudden, complete; to be pronounced upon by co-ordinant branches of the Government; and even celebrated, as was the conclusion of the last war with Great Britan on a day, definite with the firing of cannon, illuminations and the ringing of bells. But how is it in the present instance?

When, in the very nature of the case, he, by his prerogative of pardon, may be said to be *the only peacemaker*; and on him devolves the hard task of ending the conflict with individuals at war with the commonwealth. States, in this instance, cannot be held responsible for the crimes of individuals; cannot be arraigned or punished; and until every person lately in arms in them has his status fixed either by trial and punshment, or pardon, the labors, toils, responsibilities and anxieties of the President, cannot be said to have any hope of termination.

Well, with the breaking up the rebel armed organizations, his great task begun; and if any one desires to know the nature of the trials to which he is daily subjected, let him scan the columns of the public prints from day to day, and see the names of those who go to him to conclude a "peace." From half the vast territory of the Union, they throng and converge at Washington; and the task confided to Mr. Clay and his coadjutors in fixing upon the terms of peace at the famous "treaty of Ghent," is in some sense re-enacted daily, by this single, hard pressed, and hard worked public servant, at his "audiences" in the White house.

But this is not all. Whilst there are multitudes of public enemies with whom by means of the pardoning power confided to his hands he may make "peace;" and this until he reduces the number of those over whom the penalties of having warred against the life of the Republic are reduced to the smallest number, it is his high and solemn duty to see that this power be no lightly used nor abused, so that the most flagrant offenders escape condign punishment. And under this aspect of the case, conceive the trials to which one in his position is subjected. Is it hard to fancy the thousand influences brough to bear upon one who at last has no means whatever of evading the trials of this kind, almost hourly in store for him? Assailed incessantly by eloquent and paid advocates sent up to Washington on behalf of wealthy but guilty public enemies; bored by formidable "delegations sent by communities to wear him out if possible with arguments; plead with by fair women in piteous tones and with tearful eyes, what must be the powers of the one man upon whom all these batteries are leveled in the thus demonstrated slow approaches of "pence" through the "pardoning power?"

But besides all this, he is made by the Constitution, and essentially now by the convictions of twenty millions more or less of loyal people the "avenger" of the wronged Republic. He alone is is looked to, to bring such great criminals as Davis and the most flagrant of his compeers to justice; for even when these are tried and convicted, he alone is authorized to see their sentences carried out, or to shield them from the condemnation that may be pronounced. And so, look which way we wail, we find this constant and terrible pressure upon him, as the consequence of the termination of active and organized hostilities.

It was thought in the olden and peaceful times when the War Department was little more in its dimensions than one of its own "bureaus," and the head of it little more than a clerk, that it was enough to kill most men to stand the pressure of there applications for office, sure to be made upon the president at his advent to power. And yet, probably never in the history of the nationality—if we except the last administration—has any dispenser of patronage in the person of its Chief Magistrate been subjected to more persistent boring, based upon "reconstruction." And yet badgered incessantly, mercilessly, he is expected to stand it all without any special fatigue, he would be denounced as ill tempered and tyrannical, were he to manifest any impatience at this portion of the frightful load he carries, he must emulate the "man of Uz" in his equanimity under trial.

We have dealt with the every day trials of the President, and all sagacious observers see others, greater still, before him. Great parties; or rather fierce partizans, are laying their "gins and snares to entrap him," some for one purpose, others for something else. Let us take one instance—of the perplexities in store for him; the case of making the negro "equal before the law."

In the eagerness to have this accomplished without delay, some there are who would force this responsibility upon the President, makes him answerable in case it is not at once accomplished. To do this, they would make the military power, for the hundreth or thousandeth time, dominate the civil; although finally, we are measurably at peace. But if we cannot—as we have already intimated—punish *States* in this case of *civil* war, or hold them as commonwealths responsible for what has happened, what pretexst has the Federal Executive for invading their rights of franchise, of bringing the *arms* of the Government to establish civil usages in the States? What might have been done in certain cases, with the war in full blast, and as a measure in affinity with the Emancipation Proclamation to end it, is another question. But with resistance *at an end*, can there be now any excuse whatever for thus—as proposed by Senator Sherman—to make the military dominate the civil power; and indeed, ought not all to feel alarmed at any further strech of those constitutional powers, so often of necessity submitted to as the least of the two evils, since the war began? In favor—as he appears to be—of encouraging the States to give the largest liberty consistant with their welfare to the "freedmen," should the country lay upon him the responsibility additional to this, of tyranizing in their behalf? is it not the duty of the States, themselves, at last, to fight out this battle in the line of precedents established by the past? If the President by his single decree may at the point of the bayonet enforce the right of any class to vote, may he not also of another, or any other; could he not say that women and children might vote; and that all naturalization laws should be null and void? Are any true friends of the country willing to concede so tremendeous and evident a strech of power as this?

No, let each one of us in what is to follow, take a fair share of the responsibility which rests upon every free citizen of the Republic. Not expecting too much from those we have elevated to high position, let us rather share their burdens, try to strengthen ther hands to bear them. At least, let us not in the most remarkable crisis that ever occured in the history of any Government, seek to crush our Chief Magistrate beneath a load already beyond measure heavy, let us judge, him kindly, clear as is his record in his past noble endeavors to save intact the nationality.—*Balt. Clipper.*

TO ALLAY INFLAMATION.—A correspondent says: A young lady, whilst in the country some years ago, stepped on a rusty nail, which ran through her shoe and foot. The inflammation and pain was of course very great, and lock-jaw apprehended. A friend of the family, however, recommended the application of a beet, taken fresh from the garden and pounded fine, to the wound. It was done, and the effect was very beneficial. Soon the inflammation began to subside, and by keeping on the crushed beet, and changing it for a fresh one, as its virtue seemed to become impaired, a speedy cure was effected. Simple but effectual remedies like this should be known to every one.

☞ There are 751 lager beer saloons in Cincinnati and suburbs.

The Future of Parties.

One of the signs of the times, politically, is the proposition of the "Democracy" to run General Sherman for the office of Governor of Ohio and if the Republican party proper do not open their eyes to the ultimate purposes contemplated by such a step, it is time they did. The most prominent man, in some essentials, in the country as a contemner and despiser of the colored race—in fact, a "pro-slavery man,"—so understood, if there is any shred of slavery left on which to base such a characteristic or partiality, he is the very one of all others,—provided he will lend himself to their purposes,—to carry out their views. We say—carry out their views, because the step contemplated in putting him forward in Ohio, may be considered only a sort of preparatory training for the race for the Presidency. Testing his speed and bottom thus on the provincial race course, they will, if he makes "good time," enter him against all comers at the next election.

And that he is all ready for just trial of strength the country should be aware. It is not too much to believe, or say, that in offering the terms he did to the rebels of the South, no better bid for their support in just the contingency contemplated could have been made. And if the obligation to them could have been made weightier by any means whatever, that was accomplished also and at once, by the flat condemnation of the President and Cabinet of the terms so indiscreetly proffered. Bound after that to stand by him in any future emergency in preference to any man of equal prominence in the North, the Southern Democracy,—as all must see,—have a candidate already made to their hand in presence of the fact that they can by no means have the slightest chance in putting up a sectional candidate of their own.

And that Sherman himself contemplates the future thus foreshadowed seems plain enough from his famous *faux pas*. Instead of quietly submitting to the verdict at once rendered upon his blunder by both Government and people, he at once proceeded to manifest his indignation by conduct quite unworthy of one in his position.—Heedless of the censure he had incurred, and in defiance of the proprities of an occasion which should have been sacred from the manifestations of individual pique from *any* cause, he made the occasion of the great Review one to manifest his petulence and spleen, doing what he could to put a slight upon Secretary of War, who at least was no more—indeed not so much—implicated in what had offended him as was the President himself. It was an exhibition eminently untimely and improper, and a blemish upon proceedings which ought not to be forgotten.

Well, already at issue with the Government, already in angry antagonism, it is but natural to expect one of his temperament to follow it up. Powerless to punish those who have thus offended him except through the agency of parties also inimical to it, what more a matter of course, than for him to permit the approaches of the disaffected, the copperheads, who allied with the Southern Democracy whom he had previously mollified by his improper concessions, might enable him to get some satisfaction whilst at the same time ministering to his ambition for political distinction?

We say all this, in our opinion, foreshadows the turn political affairs are to take. That the Democracy—North or South—are at all abashed by the defeats they have experienced in their attempts to regain power by the ruin of the country none need suppose, and that they can get up as promising a programme in any other direction does not look probable. And so we look for a stirring time in the next struggle for precedency, and power. In view of this, the true friends of the Union must prepare to consolidate their forces and present a solid front whether their candidate is Andrew Johnson or some one else equally identified with the vindication of the Government and of free principles.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

AN ELEPHANT IN LOVE.—A number of years ago two menageries were laid up for the winter in a storehouse on the bank of the canal Pittsburg. Here Hannibal for the first time was thrown into the society of Queen Anne. They were fastened side by side, and an immediate attachment sprang up between them. It was a case of love at first sight, for the moment Queen Anne was brought into Hannibal's presence she run her trunk into his mouth—the elephantine style of kissing. All winter long they were continually caressing each other, and their demonstrations of mutual affection were really extraordinary. In the spring, Queen Anne was taken away to start upon their annual tour. The rage of Hannibal at this separation was terrific; for eleven days he refused to receive a morsel of food, the only nurishment that he received during that time being whiskey and water. By dint of a continual swaying or surging against his fastenings, he succeeded in breaking loose on the twelith day, when he took entire possession of the establishment. The animals in the cages were fearfully frightened, dashing against their bars and filling the air with their howls and shrieks. Hannibal raged around the building, reared on his hind feet, and endeavored to tear down the rafters in the roof with his trunk, but molested none of the animals. In the meantime a large force of men was gathered—steel hooks attached to long poles were inserted in his ears and shoulders, and after great difficulty he was "hobbled" and cast, when the customary discipline was applied with the usual satisfactory result. Queen Anne, who was of a more gentle disposition, bore the separation with exemplary resignation.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

ITEMS WORTH COMMITTING TO MEMORY.—A bit of blue dissolved in skim-milk and water will restore old crape. Hall a cranberry bound on a corn will soon kill it. An inkstand was turned over upon a white tablecloth; a servant threw over it a mixture of salt and pepper plentifully, and all traces of it disappeared. Picture frames and glasses are preserved from flies by painting them with a brush dipped into a mixture made by boiling three or four onions in a pint of water. Bedbugs are kept away by washing the crevices with strong salt water, put on with a brush. Soft soap should be kept in a dry place in the celler, and not be used until three months old.

☞ An Irish soldier called out to his companion:—

"Hello! Pat, I have just taken a prisoner."
"Bring him along then; bring him along."
"He won't come."
"Then come yourself."
"He won't let me."

Who Should Hold Office?

The loyal should administer the offices of the country, first for all, for the obvious reason that a government should be administered and controlled by its friends and well-wishers.

Because their consistent patriotism proves their deep and intelligent attachment to its interests.

Because their patriotism in the hour of trial and danger is convincing proof of their fidelity and reliability in future perils.

Because their elevation to positions of honor and responsibility will fire the breasts of the young with a noble passion to emulate their devotion to the country.

But on the other hand, the disloyal should not be entrusted with the offices of the State, because to confide the destiny of a nation to those who have sought to destroy it, would be a national suicide.

Because their armed resistance to the nation and their treasonable words and deeds show the existance of either a corrupt heart or an unsound or fickle judgment, either of which is a disqualification for office.

Because, if they acted foully once, temptation might lead them to repeat the crime.

Because their promotion would lead the young to place a light value on the cardinal virtue of patriotism, and make them regard treason and rebellion as political offences which are easily expiated.—*Exchange.*

EARLY TRAVEL FROM NEW YORK TO PHILADELPHIA.—In 1756 the first stage started between New York and Philadelphia—three days through; the year before the mail was changed from once a fortnight to a weekly route. During the year 1756 the first British packet boats commenced sailing from New York to Falmouth each letter carried to pay "four penny weight of silver." Previous to 1758 all newspapers went free of postage; from their great increase they were then charged nine pence a year for fifty miles, and one shilling and six pence for one hundred miles: In 1765 a second stage was advertised for Philadelphia, a covered Jersy wagon, at two pence a mile, and owned there. The next year another line commenced, says an old journal, "the Flying Machine," with good wagons, seats on springs, time two days, and fare three pence a mile, or "twenty shillings through." John Marceau, at Blazing Star, "notifies that persons may go from New York to Philadelphia and back in five days, remaining in Philadelphia two nights and one day, fare twenty shillings through. There will be two wagons and two drivers, and four sets of horses. The passengers must lodge at Paulis Hook Ferry the night before and started thence the next mornin early."

[From the Richmond Whig, June 12.]

INTERVIEW BETWEEN GOVERNOR PIERPONT & A NEGRO LABOR BROKER.—On Saturday a man representing himself as agent of a firm in Baltimore, called upon Governor Pierpont, and stated that his object was to obtain permission from his Excellency to carry out of the State of Virginia several hundred negroes, to be used as field hands in the State of Maryland, that he offered to them the inducement of seven dollars a month and rations.

The Governor asked him if he was not aware that the regular price paid to negroes hired as field hands in Maryland was ten dollars a month and rations.

The man responded that he was aware of it.

The Governor then asked him why he did not offer them ten dollars a month.

Finding himself thus foiled in his designs, he attempted to prevaricate, but the Governor soon cut him short in the following emphatic manner:—

I want you and all parties employed on similar business to understand that I will not permit speculations on the negro's ignorance. If the farmers of Maryland or any other State wish to employ negroes from Virginia, let them themselves apply and pay them the usual rate of hire. And as for you brokers, that meanly profit by the poor negro's ignorance, and employ him to labor a whole year for $84, and take $35 as your wages of iniquity, I give you to understand that Virginia is no place for you—and this ends our interview.

The broker disappeared so quickly that had he not been known to be genuine flesh and blood, one would have supposed him to have vanished in air.

A NEW KIND OF SPRING.—A friend of ours, residing not far from Lake T———, has near her house a fine mineral spring, supposed to contain great medical virtues. She has been in the habits of receiving bottles from an old gent across the lake to be filled with the water. As each batch of bottles would arrive, so would complaints that the water lost its medical properties on the route. At last, by way of a joke, she filled one with a mixture of water, molasses, cream tarter and whiskey, and sent him word that it would retain its strength. As luck would have it, he sent that bottle, without examining it, to be analyzed. By return express he received a letter advising him by all means so buy that spring, as a *whiskey cocktail* spring was a valuable piece of property.

HOW IT WAS DONE.—When the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment of hundred days' men arrived at Fort Delaware, last September, the fact that food is necessary to the body was in their case utterly ignored for about two days. Finally an officer went to General Schoepf, the commander of the post, and complained that the men were all but starving.

"Nothing to eat!" cried the gallant Hungarian "nothing to eat! what de cause?"

"Red tape," replied the officer.

"Red tape" echoed the General "*Cut te* red tape, and fill te men's pellies."

The officer obeyed.

SALE OF FORD'S WASHINGTON THEATRE.—John T. Ford, Esq., recently sold his theatre in Washington city, together with the adjoining building on Tenth street, to the national organization of the Young Men's Christian Association, for the sum of $100,000. Of this sum, $10,000 is to be paid on the 1st of July, and the remainder (at intervals of three months) in four installments, with interest. The money is to be raisd by an appeal to the friends of the organization throughout the country. The building will be used for various purposes in keeping with its future religious character. It is to remain without alteration in the interior until all the payments are made. The dedicatory ceremonies will take place on the 4th of July.

☞ "Doctor I want you to prescribe for me."

The docter feels her pulse.

"There is nothing the matter, madam, you only need rest."

"Now doctor, just look at my tongue, just look at it! now say, what does that need?"

"I think that needs rest too."

Exit madam in a state of great excitement.

☞ Bridget—"Well, Mary, are you going to the new place?"

Mary—"Sure, no! the lady couldn't give a satisfactory reference from her last cook!"