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TERMS.

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THE EASTON GAZETTE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Of one square (six lines,) inserted one time 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, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly. Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

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

Vol. XLVIII. Easton, Talbot County, Md., November 25, 1865. No. 48.

Just what's Wanted.

THE place where you can get Clocks, Watches and jewelry nicely repaired at the shortest possible notice and on the most reasonable terms by A. J. FIDDIS.
Store on Washington St.
aug 19-3t near the M. E. Church

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

FARMERS in want of Labor can be supplied with Farm Hands, Laborers, House Servants, &c., by applying to
OLIVER WOOD,
Real Estate Broker, Baltimore.
N. B.—Orders left with Wm. T. Hardesty, Easton, will be promptly attended to.
O. W.

LUMBER,
SHINGLES,
LATHS,
HAIR,
BRICKS,
LIME,
SASH,
DOORS &
SHUTTERS,
for sale at the very lowest prices for cash or approved credit. Before purchasing call and see us at our office, Corner of Eutaw & German Streets, or at 132, Light Street Wharf, Baltimore, Md.
mar 23-y BURNS & SLOAN.

JULIUS A. JOHNSON,
GENERAL
Commission Merchant,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Cattle, Sheep, Fruits, Fish, Hides, Wool,
AND ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE,
S. W. Corner Light and Camden Sts.,
(Office Individual Enterprize Steamboat Co.)
BALTIMORE,
WILL use every effort to obtain the highest market prices, and make prompt returns.
☞ Consignments respectfully solicited.
mar 11-3m

OLIVER WOOD,
General Agent,
Will attend to all kinds of business entrusted to his care, such as
GOVERNMENT AND STATE CLAIMS,
Either in Maryland or Washington.
ARMY AND NAVY CLAIMS,
attended to with dispatch.
County and City Property sold on Commission, House and Ground Rents promptly collected.
Persons at the Country will please address me at
61 SECOND ST., BALTIMORE.

REFERENCES:
Gen H. H. Goldsboro', Hon. P. F. Thomas,
Col. Saml. Hambleton, Joseph Rasin,
James Benson, Wm. B. Lane.
july 30-tf

WHEELER & WILLSON'S
HIGHEST PREMIUM
LOCK STITCH
SEWIG MACHINE
Awarded the Highest Premium, at the
WORLD'S FAIR,
just held in London, England, where all the Machines of Europe and America were in Competition. Also at the
INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION
[illegible] and at
[illegible]
The principal [illegible] Machines are Wheeler & Wilson, J. M. Singer & o., and Grover & Baker. Of the Machines made there were sold during the year last reported:
By Wheeler & Wilson, 21,305
By I. M. Singer & o, 10,955
By Grover & Baker, 10,280.
Showing Wheeler & Wilson's sales to be double those of any other Sewing Machine company in the country.
214 West Baltimore Street.
july 1-1y Baltimore, Md.

1865 AND 1866.
FALL AND WINTER.
STOCK OF
BOOTS AND SHOES.

The subscriber having just returned from the city with his usual large supply of BOOTS & SHOES, would beg leave to call the attention of his customers and the public generally to call and examine the same, feeling assured that I can sell a good article as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere.

MY STOCK
consists in part of—Ladies' Gaiters, Morocco Boots, Brogans, &c. Gentlemen's Boots, Gaiters, High cut Shoes, &c. Boys' and Youths' long Boots, Shoes, &c.—He would call attention to those celebrated Dixon Boots that gave such general satisfaction last season.

MANUFACTURING.
I have also purchased a large stock of prime leather which I am prepared to make up to order.
Repairing done at short notice.
I return my thanks to a generous public for the support they have given me in the past, and would beg a continuance of the same.
oct 7-1y JESSE HUGHES.

628. HOOP SKIRTS. 628.
HOPKINS,
MANUFACTURER OF HOOP SKIRTS,
are gotten up expressly to meet the wants of first class trade.
They embrace a complete assortment of all the new and desirable Styles, Sizes and Lengths for Ladies', Misses' and Children, and are superior to all others made in point of Symmetry, Finish, Durability, being made of the finest tempered English Steel Springs—with Linen finished Covering, and having all the metallic fastenings immovably secured, by improved machinery, so that they retain their Shape and Elasticity to the wearer, and are warranted to give entire satisfaction.
[illegible] in receipt of full lines of good Em[illegible] Skirts, at every low Prices.—Stores [illegible] Cedar, Alexandr & Separard.—Wholesale [illegible] RETAIL, at Manufactory and [illegible] Sts., PHILAD'A.
☞ [illegible] One Price Only!

P. T. KENNARD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
(Office Opposite the M. P. Church,)
jan 16-1y EASTON MD.

U. LLOYD & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
No. 95 Smith's Wharf,
feb11-1y BALTIMORE.

CHAS. H. GIBSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Office opposite the M. P. Church. jan 7-y

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

Dort. John C. Earle
HAVING moved to Easton, offers his Professional services to the public, and may be found at his residence on Dover street—the house occupied the past year by Mrs. Kennard.
dec 31-tf

Fertilizers,
MORO PHILLIP'S Baltimore Company's and Wilson's Ammoniated Super-Phosphate of Lime, Ammoniated Pacific, Fish Guano, and Whitelock's Fertilizer and all other standard Fertilizers for sale at manufacturers prces, by
may8-tf E. T. LEONARD.

SURVEYING.
THE subscriber, having had considerable experience, offers his services to the public to perform all kinds of
SURVEYING, &c.
Charges moderate. Address,
CHAS. E. SHANAHAN,
County Surveyor,
apr 23—1y Bay Hundred P. O.

J. B. STEVENS. R. B. BUSTEED.
STEVENS & BUSTEED,
Real Estate and General Agents.
No. 211 South Third St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Farms Bought and sold on commission, also farmers furnished with hands at short notice.
sept 9-tf

AUCTIONEERING.
THE subscriber having taken out license for the above business, most respectfully informs the public that he will promptly attend to auctioneering in any part of the county that his services may be desired. When it is not convenient for persons to see him in person, a letter addressed to him at Easton, will receive immediate attention.
june 27-tf WM. K. RATHELL.

Auctioneering!
THE undersigned returns his thanks to the public for past favors, and respectfully informs them that no pains shall be spared to give satisfaction to all who may employ him as an auctioneer. He will attend sales in any part of the county, and orders left at either of the Printing offices in Easton, will be promptly attended to.
WM. H. BOSTIC, Auctioneer.
sep 26-1y

A. P. JUMP,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
ESTATE AGENT,
EASTON, MD.,
[illegible] sale, several very valuable Farms, situate both on salt water and inland, which he would be glad to show purchasers.
These farms range from 100 to 700 Acres and for fertility of soil, resources, and productiveness cannot be surpassed by any in the county. His superior facilities for the sale of farms render it desirable to those having them to dispose of to call and see him. Call and get a catalogue.
dec 10-tf

CASEY, FRAZIER & CO.,
GENERAL CLAIM AGENTS,
No. 273 F Street near Thirteenth,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Prize Money, Bounty, Loss of Clothing Pensions, Back Pay, and all Claims against the Government Promptly Collected and Libera, Advances made.
JOHN W. CASEY, *of Illinois.*
Capt. JOHN FRAZIER, Jr., *Late of the Treasury Department.*
O. K. GRANT, *Late of the Treasury Department.*
D. P. BODFISH, *of Massachusetts.*
REFER BY PERMISSION TO
Maj. Gen. SILAS CASEY, *United States Army Washington, D. C.*
Hon. DAVID DAVIS, *Judge of U. S. Supreme Court.*
Hon. J. A. J. CRESWELL, *U. S. Senator, Maryland.*
sept 9 tf.

BURNSIDE & GUSTIN.
THE OLD UNITED STATES CLAIM OFFICE.
No. 15 S. Gay Street,
Opposite 1st National Bank,
Baltimore, Md.
☞ TO CLAIMS OF COLORED SOLDIERS strict attention given, widows, fathers, mothers and children of
DECEASED COLORED SOLDIERS,
Can have the Bounties, Back-payments, Pensions and Prize-monies of such collected and paid them.
☞ Business carefully and promptly transacted before the Departments of the General, State and local governments.
J. O. P. BURNSIDE, late Captain & C. S. U. S. V.
R. P. GUSTIN, late Auditor, Q. M. Office, Balto.
Refer, by special permission, to
HON. THOMAS SWANN, Governor elect of Md., and President of 1st National Bank of Baltimore.
HON. C. C. COX, Lieut. Gov. elect of Md.
COL. WM. H. BROWNE, Ass'st. Pro. Mar. Gen. Md. and Del., and others, on file in this office.
☞ Communications by mail promptly attended to. Enclose stamps.
oct 21-3mo.

SALTPETRE—Also, red and black Pepper, ground and unground, and warranted pure, at
June 18 Dawson & Bro.

HELMBOLD'S
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,
For Non-Retention or Incontinence of Urine, Irritation, Inflammation or Ulceration of the Bladder or Kidneys, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel or Brick Dust Deposit, and all Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, and Dropsical Swellings.

H

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BACHU FOR WEAKNESS ARISING FROM EXCESSES OR INDISCRETION.

The Constitution once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which Helembold's Etract Buchu invariably does. If no treatment be submitted to, Consumption or Insanitary ensues.

E

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

In affections peculiar to females, is unequaled by any other preparation, as in Chloosis or Retention, Irregularities, painfulness or supposition of customary evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus state of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa, and all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from habits of dissipation, imprudencies, or in the Decline or Change in Life.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH,

Will radically exterminate from the system diseases of the Urinary Organs arising from Habits of Dissipation *at little expense, little or no change in diet, and no exposure;* completely superseding those *unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiva and Mercury* in curing all those unpleasant and dangerous diseases

L

USE HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

In all cases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, immediate in its action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those sufferings from Broken-down or Delicate Constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect his bodily health, mental powers, and happiness, and that of his posterity. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

M

PHYSICIANS, PLEASE NOTICE.

We make no secret of the ingredients. HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU is composed of Buchu, Cubebs and Juniper Berries, selected with great care, and prepared in vacuo by H. T. Helmbold, Druggist and Chemist, of sixteen years' experience in the City of Philadelphia, and which is now prescribed by the most eminent physicians, has been admitted to use in the United States Aarmy and is also in very general use in State Hospitals and public Sanitary Institutions throughout the land.

BUCHU.

(From Dispensary of the United States)

DIOSMA CRENATA. BUCHU LEVES.

PROPERTIES.—Their odor is strong, diffusive, and somewhat aromatic; their tastes bitterish, and analogous to mint.

MEDICAL PROPERTIES AND USES.

B

—Buchu leaves are gently stimulant, with a peculiar tendency to the *Urinary Organs,* producing diuresis and like other similar medicenes, exciting diaphoresis when circumstances favor this mode of action.

They are given in complaints of the Urinary Organs, such as Gravel, Chronic Catarrh of the Bladder, Morbid Irritation of the Bladder and Urethra, Disease of the Prostrate, and Retention or Incontinence of Urine, from a loss of tone in the parts concerned in its evacuation. The remedy has been recommended in Dyspepsia, Chronic Rheumatism, Cutaneous Affections, and Dropsy.

Helmbold's Extract Buchu is used by persons from the ages 18 to 46, or in the decline or change of life; after Confinement or Labor Pains; Bed-wetting in children.

O

☞ DR. KEYSER IS A PHYSICIAN OF OVER thirty years' experience, and a graduate of the Jefferson Medical College and the University of Medicine and Surgery of Philadelphia

MR. H. T. HELMBOLD:

Dear Sir.—In regard to the question asked me as to my opinion about Buchu, I would say that I have used and sold the article in various forms for the past thirty years. I do not think there is any form or preparation of it I have not used or known to be used, in the various diseases where such medicate agent would be indicated. You are aware, as well as myself, that it has been extensively employed in the various diseases of the bladder and kidneys, and the reputation it has acquired in my judgment is warranted by the facts.

L

I have seen and used, as before stated, every form of *Buchu*—the powdered leaves, the simple decoction, tincture, fluid extracts—and I am not cognizant of any preparation of that plant at all equal to yours.—Twelve years' experience ought, I think, to give me the right to judge of its merits, and without prejudice or partiality, I give yours precedence over all others. I do not value a thing according to its bulk, if I did other *Buchus* would out-do yours, but I hold to the doctrine that bulk and quantity do not make up value—if they did a copper cent would be worth more than a dollar.

I value your Buchu for its effect on patients. I have cured with it, and seen cured with it, more diseases of the bladder and kidney than I have ever seen cured with any other Buchu, or any other proprietary compound of whatever name.

Respectfully, yours, &c.,
GEO. H. KEYSER, M. D.,
140 Wood Street Philadelphia, Pa.
August 11, 1865.
Agent for Helembold's Fluid Extract Buchu.

D

☞ Drink black tea

HELMBOLD'S
[illegible]
No. 594 Broadway, New York.
HELMBOLD'S MEDICAL DEPOT.
No. 104 SOUTH ST., BELOW CHESTNUT,
PHILADELPHIA.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
BE WARE OF COUNTERFEITS.
ASK FOR HELMBOLD'S.
TAKE NO OTHER.
oct 14-y

HEAVEN.

BY MISS CARRIE A. SPALDING.

Oh, beautiful land of the dim unseen!
Where the mortal shadow hath never been:
Where the angels stand with their folded wings,
And strike their harps to the King of kings!

Where the saints are clothed in robes of white,
And on every head is a crown of light,
While the anthem peals in a rapturous strain,
"Glory and power to the Lamb that was slain."

Oh, the gates of pearl, and the streets of gold!
Symbols to us of the rich untold,—
For who shall compare an earthly gem,
With the stars in the Saviour's diadem!

Oh, blessed land! where no taint of sin
Shall ever enter the portals within:
Where doubts, and repinings, and self, and pride,
Are lost in hosannas to Him who died.

Oh, heaven of peace, where the storm is o'er!
Oh, healing tree on the emeral shore!
Oh, faidless day, with no shadowy night!
For the Lord our God is its changeless light!

Bright beautiful land of the dim unseen,
Where the wearied footsteps hath never been,
Where sorrow is banished, with cares and fears,
Where they red in joy that have sown in tears.

Oh, grant that at last, in the final day,
When sects and creeds shall be scattered away,
With more trusting hearts, and with sweeter lays,
We may all unite in our Saviour's praise.

An "Unsurpassed" Hymn.

In the *New-Englander* for August, 1860, Dr. Bacon pronounces the following exquisite hymn "unsurpassed in the English or any other language," and adds that "perhaps it is as near perfection as any uninspired language can be." It is usually ascribed to Hillhouse, the poet, *i. e.*, James A. Hillhouse, but, according to Dr. Bacon, it was written by his younger brother, Augustus L. Hillhouse, who died near Paris in March, 1859:

Trembling before thine awful throne,
O Lord! in dust my sins I own,
Justice and mercy for my life
Contend! Oh! smile and heal the strife.

The Saviour smiles! upon my soul
New tides of hopes tumultuous roll—
His voice proclaims my pardon found,
Seraphic transport wings the sound.

Earth has a joy unknown in heaven—
The new-born peace of sin forgiven!
Tears of such pure and deep delight,
Ye angels! never dimmed your sight.

Ye saw of old, on chaos rise
The beauteous pillars of the skies;
Ye know where morn exulting springs,
And evening folds her drooping wings.

Bright heralds of the Eternal Will,
Abroad his errands ye fulfill;
Or throned in floods of beamy day,
Symphonious in his presence play.

Loud is the song—the heavenly plain
Is shaken with the coral strain—
And dying echoes, floating far,
Draw music from each chiming star.

But I amid your choirs shall shine,
And all your knowledge shall be mine;
Ye on your harps must learn to hear
A secret chord that mine will bear.

A SHORT HISTOREE.

Jefferson D.,
He
Is of a First Familee.
His and he
Could whip any three
Or five Yankee
Chaps you see.
He—He—He—
(Pardon its frequency,)
Would rule land and sea,
And make all men free—
Except the darkee;
Or failing in that idee,
Would in the last ditch (quoting from Annie Laurie,)
Lay him down and d-e!
By and by, he
(D.,)
Would set the "nig" free,
Provided he
Would shoulder a fusee
And help Lee
To fight for slaveree—
Which he ("nig") "couldn't see."

Poco Tiempo, Grant he
Used up Lee
When D.
Concluded to flee
With his specie;
'Twas foot against chivalry—
Or horse against mule, or as may be.
Of the three
It's easy to see
Which would be winner.
Down on the Ocmulgee
They caught the old sinner.
He was caught in petti—
How do you suppose?
Up a tree?
Why no; in woman's clothes.
Ho! Ho! Ho!
J. D.,
In this extremity,
Flourished his Bowie.
Tremendeously;
And Mrs. D.,
She
With "nothing to wear," you see—
As he
(Aforesaid D.)
Had on hoops; and she—
Told the regiment "to be
Careful how they provoked the
'President,' or he
Might hurt somebody;"
Cut their—hearts out—d'ye see?
Finally,
He and she,
Or, rather, she and he,
Or he or she,
(The matter's mixed up slightly,
As to which wears the bree—,)
Whichever it may be,
Bowed the knee
To grim economy
And the Fourth Michigan Cavalry,
And said "peccavi."

Dear me!
Is this the we
Small end of "chivalry"
Fiddle-de-dee?—*Boston Herald.*

☞ "Here's your money, dear, and now tell me why your naughty master wrote me eighteen letters about that contemptible sum." "I'm sure I can't tell, but, if you'll excuse me, I'll guess it was because seventeen didn't fetch it."

☞ 'You would be pretty indeed,' said a gentleman patronizingly to a young lady, 'if your eyes were only a little larger.' 'My eyes may be very small, sir, but such people as you don't fill them.'

☞ The editor of a down-east paper, a bachelor, says, "the reason why the women do not cut themselves in two by tight lacing is because they lace around the heart, and that is so hard they cannot effect it."

THE FACTORY GIRL.

A SENSIBLE LOVE STORY.

In a sweet, rural valley, nestled among the hills of Massachusetts, stands a pleasant village; with a picturesque mill-pond and factory. Several summers ago this hamlet was the temporary residence of two young men, who were apparently traveling artists, as their chief occupation seemed to consist in sketching the scenery of the neighborhood, which was celebrated for its beauty. Their arrival had created some stir among the villagers; for without a bit of pretension, both young men had a certain dignity of manner that made them looked up to, and many a pretty factory girl, as she tripped to her work, cast back a look over her shoulder, if she met eithes of the handsome strangers.

Though the society of the village was unusually intelligent, and the females were remarkable for loveliness, there was one famed beyond all the rest, in both mind and person, sweet Mather. She was an orphan, without sister or brother, and lived with an aged aunt whom she chiefly supported by her labor in the factory.—Edith was popular with every one. She was so gentle, considerate and kind, that even those who at first envied, learned at last to love her.—The younger of the two artists, whom we shall name Lovell, soon became interested in this sweet creature; at least if looks, tones, and constant seeking of her presence were any proof, he was thus interested.

One day he and his friend had clambered up some rocks on the steep hill-side, from which the village was over-looked, and as they sat there the bell of the factory rang, and the green was immediately covered with the girls employed in it, wending their way thither after dinner. Among them it was easy to recognize the light and graceful form of Edith Mather.

"Is she not beautiful? Where can you show me a person so sylph like," said Lovell, with undisguised enthusiasm.

His companion made no reply for a moment, but then abruptly remarked,

"I think it is time we left this village.'.

"Why?" asked Lovell, in a tone of surprise.

"Because if we do not you will have that girl in love with you. Your admiration is evident to all her friends, and you are too honorable to hold out hopes you never intend to fulfill."

"Hold out hopes I never intend to fulfill?"

"Yes—for you don't think of marrying the girl do you?"

"To be sure."

"The duce you do," said his companion, starting to his feet in unaffected astonishment.

Lovell indulged in a hearty laugh and then asked,

"Why not?"

"Why not! Why, for a thousand reasons. She's only a factory girl, a lady of neither birth nor education, but a simple country lass, very good in her way, only no match for Fred. Lovell. Think only of presenting her to your fashionable friends in town! No—no—it will never do. Shake off this love fit, pack up your trunk and let us be off to-morrow.

Lovell shook his head.

"I am perhaps, a more romantic man than you are, Harry," he said, "but I have some common sense in me, and I think I have brought it to bear upon this question. We have now been here a month, in which time I have become pretty well acquainted with Edith. I left town—we both left it—heartily sick of its frivolities, and on my part, with the firm opinion that I knew no woman, whom I would be willing to make a wife. The city girls are so frivolous, so fond of parties, so eager for wealthy alliances, and really so ignorant of household affairs that for a man of my taste to marry one of them would be folly. I am not fond of gay life—I think it wastes too much precious time; and I want, therefore, a wife who will be domestic and not involve me in a round of balls and other entertainments. I do not wish to be a hermit, a few friends are a great blessing, and I shall be always glad to gather round me a small circle of the right kind; but promiscuous fashionable visiting I detest. Now I think I have found just the partner I required in Miss Mather. She is well informed, agreeable, simple in her tastes, has sound sense, and with all possesses a large share of personal beauty, and, if I mistake not, the power of loving very deeply. If I marry her, and take her to the city, her intuitive tact—and she has this in a remarkable degree—will soon supply any deficiency in manner. In short I do not know where I could make a better choice."

"How?—when she has no accomplishments?"

"She can sing with untaught grace; and as for jabbering French, I don't know how that would make her better. She would soon learn too, with her quick parts. Besides I care more to have a wife usefully informed than to have one possessing only a superficial accomplishment."

"But her family! Recollect who your grandfather was."

"And who was her's?—a worthy divine, poor I grant, but estimable. Besides I am above the cant you talk of. I would care little whether they were of royal blood or peasant extraction. I believe with Burns that 'worth makes the man,' and the only degredation I acknowledge is that of crime."

"Well, if you are resolved on it, I know enough of your obstinacy to say no more. But faith! Lovell, if you had a guardian and I was he, I would take you from this place to-morrow. You'd thank me for it when you recovered your senses."

The conversation here ceased, and directly the two friends retraced their steps to the village.

The next morning Lovell's companion came down stairs attired for a journey.

"I am going back to town," he said, "tired of ruralizing. The fit for that is over, and I am afraid if I stay here I shall be as foolish as you"

So the two parted, for Lovell remained behind; and in less than a week, it was known everywhere in the village that he and Edith were engaged to be married.

"If you can content yourself with the precarious life of a poor artist," he said, when he told his affections, "we may be happy."

Edith answered with a look of her bright eyes, so tender, confiding, and eloquent that Lovell adored her from that moment more than ever.

In a fortnight they were married, when Lovell took his bride to see his relations in the Southern city from whence he came. Edith's parting with her aunt was sorrowful, but it was made in expectation of speedily returning. Arrived at Philadelphia, the carriage drove to a handsome residence in Walnut Street. She was dazzled by the glare of light that burst from the windows.

"This is the place," said Lovell, assisting his wife to alight, and almost carrying her into the superb parlor, with its Sazony carpet, rose-wood furniture, costly curtains and gilded mirrors reaching from ceiling to floor.

"Whose house is this? Have you relatives living thus?" said Edith surprised at so much magnificence.

"It was my house, it is now yours," said her husband. "I am not a poor artist, but a man rich in worldly goods, yet richest of all in you."

Several years have passed since then, and Edith has fulfilled all her husband foretold of her. She has made the best of wives, and is one of the most brilliant ornaments of the circle she moves in. Lovell's friend married a silly fashionable woman, and no greater contrast in happiness exists than between these two former friends.

A handsome rural cottage, filled with all the appliances of luxury, has been erected in Edith's native village, and thither every summer she and her husband repair to visit her aged aunt, who has been installed mistress of this pretty retreat.

Milking Cows.

To insure the greatest yield of milk from a cow, she should not only be well fed and well tended, but also well milked. Now it is not every man or every maid, who can squeeze fluid from a cow's udder, that is a good milker.

It is important, in the first place, that the cow's bag should be clean. For this purpose, when the animals are stabled—as they are, or should be, during the winter, on all farms, and throughout the year by many—let the whole udder be washed with clean cold water and immediately thoroughly dried with a towel. The advantages of this practice to the health of the animal, and the healthfulness of the milk are great and manifest; and in this way, too, we escape that black sediment of which milk-buyers so constantly complain, and which is nothing else than small particles of manure brushed from the bag and belley of the cow into the milk-pail. The hands of the milkman by this process become washed clean, of necessity—an operation too generally omitted even by those who consider themselves neat and careful. The same process obviates, too, the supposed necessity of moistening the teats by milking a fine stream into the hand and washing the teats therewith—a filthy practice followed by almost all men and too many women.

The udder being now cooled and cleaned, we are ready to begin milking. If the cow is well trained she will now extend backward her hind leg for your convenience, without a word from you or a single jogging of the leg accompanied with the command "*hoist.*" They understand what is required of them, and need only, at times, a gentle reminder. But it is a singular fact that men who are kind in every other relation of life—as husband, father, neighbor and master—are rough in their treatment of "gentle Bossy." If they say "hoist," it is in stentorian tones; and, too generally, the first intimation of their wishes is conveyed in a striking manner, by the edge of a heavy milking-stool. Now a considerable experience among "the milky mothers of the herd" has convinced us that harshness of tone or petty cruelty is not only not productive of good results, but is extremely disadvantageous. Many cows, that hold up their milk to a cross milker, will give down more freely to one more gentle. And the sack of grain or other weight across the loins, which is well used to compel the animal to give down, would have been uncalled for, if a kind hand had always drawn her milk; or could soon be dispensed with, if gentleness takes hold of the teats.

Now the cow may kick, but to return kick for kick is a poor method of converting Mooly from the error of her ways, when she may be completely conquered and cured by kindness.

When fairly seated, it is of the first consquence that the milking should be done without violence and as rapidly as possible. Many persons who pride themselves on their fast milking, jerk the teats violently, and others will cause them to become sore by the pressure of their finger nails. The best milkers scarcely move their elbows, but with the upper portion of the hand grasping and compressing the teats, force the jet of milk by the pressure of the lower fingers.

Whether a cow should be milked before, after, or during feeding, is a question of minor importance, and must be decided by circumstances. R. L. Allen, in his excellent work on "Domestic Animals" recommends, (if we rightly remember) that they be milked while feeding, for the reason that while thus engaged they will readily let down their milk; but many cows, at other times quiet, will be a little uneasy while eating, and anxious to get not only all that belongs to them, but a share of their neighbor's meal also. For this season, we always milked *before feeding,* that the feed might appear like a reward of merit. Where one has but one or two cows, it is of course, a matter of little moment. In fine we recommend to those who want much milk and good milk, kindness and cleanliness.—*Practical Farmer.*

Fourteen Ways by which People get Sick.

1st. Eating too fast, and swallowing food imperfectly masticated.
2. Taking too much fluid during meals.
3. Drinking poisonous whiskey and other intoxicating liquors.
4. Keeping late hours at night; and sleeping too late in the morning.
5. Wearing the clothes so tight as to impede circulation.
6. Wearing thin shoes.
7. Neglecting to take sufficient exercise to keep the hands and feet warm.
8. Neglecting to wash the body sufficiently to keep the pores of the skin open.
9. Exchanging the warm clothing worn in a warm room during the day for the light costumes and exposure incident to evening parties.
10. Starving the stomach to gratify a vain and foolish passion for dress.
11. Keeping up a constant excitement by trefting the mind with borrowing troubles.
12. Employing cheap doctors, and swallowing quack nostrums for every imaginary ill.
13. Taking the meals at irregular intervals.
14. Reading the trashy and exciting literature of the day, and going crazy on politics.

A SURPRISE TO A WOOD THIEF.—A gentleman living in Terra Haute, whose stove wood melted away faster than was warranted by the mildness of the weather, charged a fine looking stick with a few ounces of powder, and left it on the pile. The *Express* thus relates the sequel:

Wednesday forenoon an explosion was heard in a house near by, and a kitchen window was spared no panes. On going to the spot a sight might have been seen. The stove had joined a peace conference, a kettle of pork and cabbage shot up through the roof like an arrow. A dish of apples stewed on the stove gave the ceiling the appearance of a map of California. A cat that was sleeping under the stove went through the broken window as though after the devil or a doctor. The cat has not been heard from since but a smell of burnt cat hair pervades that house very thoroughly. A flat iron was hoisted into a pan of dough—a chair lost three legs, the wood box looks sick, while the roof of the house looks like a bursted apple dumpling.

☞ 'Mr. Smith,' said the counsel, 'you say you once officiated in a pulpit—do you mean that you preached?' 'No Sir, I held the candle for one who did.' 'Ah, the Court understood you differently. They supposed that the discourse came from you.' 'No, sir, I only threw a light on it.'