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

TERMS.

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THE EASTON GAZETTE.

Vol. L. Easton, Talbot County, Md., May 4, 1867. No. 16.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Of one square (ten lines) insertion 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.

"Quick Sales and Small Profits,"

IS STILL THE MOTTO OF

HENRY ISAACSON & CO.,

AT EASTON, MARYLAND.

WE beg leave to inform our customers and the public in general, that we have just received the largest assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

ever offered in this section of the country. Encouraged by unabated success during the last season in our business, we augmented our large stock, by adding a vast number of new articles, never kept before; so that our stock is one of the most complete on this shore.

In Foreign Goods, we wish to recommend an extensive selection of the finest styles and fabrics, of solid colored goods, comprising Delaines, Alpacas, Imperials, Catanias, Ducals, Melanes, Poil de Chevre, Reps, Merinoes, and all the brands of Black Dress Silks.

All these goods, also in figures and designs, purchased for nett cash in the first Importing houses on this continent.

In Domestic Goods, we have almost every brand of Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Canton Flanels, Drills, Denims, Ginghams, Calicoes, Cottonades, Bed-Tickings and Cambrics.

Prices of Calicoes and Muslins, ranging from 15 cents upwards.

To our BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, READY MADE CLOTHIG, and general assortment of GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, we have made unusually vast additions.

N. B.—Shirts and Drawers, selling from 75 cts. upwards.

Extra quality of Boots at $4.00, and full suits of Clothing from $8.00 upwards. Prime qualities Hats $1.50, and Caps 50 cents.

Our Shawls, Blankets, Ladies' Cloaks, Basques, Talmas, Walking Coats, Zephyr Knit goods and Cotton and Woolen Hoes.

We shall strictly sell as heretofore, at New York and Philadelphia prices.

Especial attention is solicited from the Ladies, to our vast stock of Skeleton, French Embroidered and Balmoral Skirts. Skeletons just now on hand as low as 75 cts., Balmorals at $1.50.

To our former published facilities and advantages in buying our stock, we have the pleasure to announce that we have made permanent arrangements at our Head Quarters in Philadelphia, to draw supplies of our foreign goods direct from Houses in Europe.

We repeat our thanks for favors, and shall with no less zeal in the future, study the interest of our customers. Respectfully, &c [oct 6] ISAACSON & CO.

LEONARD & TOWNSEND,
Attorneys-at-Law,
mar 9-1y EASTON, MD.

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

CHAS. H. GIBSON
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Office opposite the M. P. Church. [mar 16-1y

MEDICAL CARD.

DR. L. C. COX offers his professional services to the citizens of Easton and vicinity. Office and residence on Dover street, at the house occupied by the late Mrs. Hughlett, where he may be found when not professionally engaged. [jan 12-6m

Law Notice.

THE undersigned, having removed his office to the room recently occupied by Mr. E. H. Anderson, as a Daguerrean Gallery and Watch Shop, and being determined to devote himself assideously to the practice of his profession, hereby gives notice that he will attend promptly and faithfully to all business entrusted to his care. A. P. JUMP,
jan 10-tf S&C Attorney at Law.

LANDRETH'S WARRANTED GARDEN SEEDS

GARDEN, Field and Flower Seeds—New crop 1867.
Call and get a copy of "Garden Register," to be had gratis, at the drug store of
mar 16 LEVIN H. CAMPBELL.

FRANK MORLING
Florist, Seedsman, and Nurseryman,
Store—No 2 *On Eutaw Street, Balt.*
Nurseries—*On the Hockstown Road, adjoining Druid Hill Park.*

I WOULD invite the attention of the citizens of Talbot county to his stock of
GARDEN SEEDS,
FLOWER SEEDS,
FRUIT TREES,
Grape Vines, and all small Fruits. Evergreen and Ornamental Shade Trees. Green House, Hot House and Hardy Plants, Roses and Flowering Shrubs. All kinds of Vegetable Plants.
may 26-1y

A. T. LEONARD. EDWARD BLAND. C. R. LEONARD.
FARMERS & MERCHANTS' LINE,
Agnes and Tread Haven.

ON and after Saturday, March 11, one of the above vessels will leave Easton every *Wednesday*, and Baltimore every *Saturday*.—Every effort will be made to make this a sure Line, and all goods delivered in Easton when required. Let your grain and goods come and every effort will be made to give satisfaction.—Goods and Freight of all kinds will be brought from the city as cheap if not cheaper than by any other line. All freight must be paid on the delivery of the goods. Feeling thankful for passe favors, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.
mar 4-1y LEONARD, BLAND & CO.

P. S.—All orders must be accompanied by the cash and all bills for freight will be present e on the delivery of the goods.

Orders left at Dawson & Bro.'s, Easton, and W. S. Pawson's or Lloyd & Lowndes', No 95 Smith's Wharf, Baltimore, will be attended to.
L., B & Co.

OFFICE—In same room occupied in R. B. Dixon, opposite the residence of Judge H. H. Goldsborough.

BOOTS & SHOES
JUST received a fresh supply for Christmas Holyday's.
dec 22 S JESSE HUGHES.

CHEAP HOOP SKIRTS.—There can be found at EMANUEL'S cheap cash store, Hoop Skirts, selling as low as *fifty cents.*
apr 20

CARRIAGE or Buggy Springs, Axles, Collars, Carriage Trimmings.
mar 9 NICOLS & BARTLETT.

COCOANUTS, Oranges, Lemons, Raisins' Prunes, Figs, Almonds, Filberts just received by [mar 16] DAWSON & BRO.

AMES & Rowland's Shovels and Spades, Forks Hoes, Andirons, Teakettles, Ovens Spiders, Pots, Skillets, Dripping Pans. [mar 9

HAVANA SWEET ORANGES, by last steamer from Havana. For sale
dec 22 L. H. CAMPBELL.

J. W. PITTS. Q. R. STALEY. J. R. H. GRAHAM
J. W. PITTS & CO.
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
286 W. Pratt & 52 S. Howard Sts.
nov 3 1y BALTIMORE

SURVEYING.

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

Auctioneering.

JAMES A. ROBERTS,
EASTON, MD.,
OFFERS his services as Auctioneer, and will promptly attend sales whenever called on. [mar 9-1y

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

DR. J. M. H. BATEMAN, offers his professional services to the citizens of Easton and vicinity. Office with Dr. Earle on Washington street, adjoining the residence of Mrs. Bartlett, where he can be found at all times when not professionally engaged.
mar 30-6m

The True Remedy at Last Discovered.

FRESH MEAT CURE.
PREPARED ACCORDING TO THE FORMULA OF
PROF. TROUSSEAU, OF PARIS,
For the Prevention and Cure of Consumption, Lung Diseases, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Marasmus, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, and all morbid conditions of the system dependent on deficiency of Vital Force.
For sale at the drug store of
mar 9 LEVIN H. CAMPBELL.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

POWELL & WRIGHT have opened an assortment of *seasonable* Spring Dry Goods, embracing in part as follows. Heavy Osnaburge, Bleached and Brown Muslins, Prints, Jeans, &c.

Also a nice lot of Gentlemen's and Boy's Cassimeres of handsome styles.

Their stock of Liquors, Groceries, Stoneware, &c. will be found to be *very complete* and at prices that cannot fail to please. [mar 9

Medical Tar Drops,

THE best remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Hoarseness, Asthma, Diptheria, or Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Catarrah, Whooping Cough, Headache, Offensive Breath, Pains in the Breast, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs. They are invaluable to Vocalists and Public Speakers. They remove Phegm and Irritation from the Throat strengthen the Lungs, and give tone, fullness and clearness to the voice.

Price only 15 cts per box—to be had at the drug store of LEVIN H. CAMPBELL.

SPRING & SUMMER ROUTE
OF THE
Steamer Balloon,
CAPT. A. B. FIELDS.
THREE TIMES A WEEK TO KENT ISLAND, WYE LANDING AND MILES RIVER FERRY.

THE Balloon will run the following route, commencing Saturday, March 2d 1867:

Leave Miles River Ferry every Monday morning at 7 o'clock for Baltimore, by St Michaels, Wye Landing, and Kent Island, arriving at Baltimore by 2½ o'clock.

Leave Baltimore every Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock for Kent Island, Wye Landing and Miles River.

Leave Miles River Ferry every Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock for Baltimore by St. Michaels, Wye Landing and Kent Island.

Leave Baltimore every Thursday morning at 7 o'clock for Kent Island, Wye Landing and Miles River.

Leave Miles River Ferry, every Friday morning at 7 o'clock for Baltimore by St. Michaels Wye Landing and Kent Island.

Leave Baltimore every Saturday morning for Kent Island, Wye Landing and Miles River Ferry. There will be a regular line of stages to connect with the boat for Denton and Hillsborough, also carriages to convey persons to any part of the Peninsula.

This route has the advantage of other routes—always plenty of water and good new wharfs, so that you may always be sure of your passage and punctual arrival.

S. OGLE TILGHMAN & CO.
mar 2 Proprietors.

MICA—Isenglass or Mica, for Stoves. Also Stove Brushes and Stove Polish, for sale by [oct 27] DAWSON & BRO.

For Sale.

A STEAM SAW MILL, thirty-five horse power engine, with boilers and iron stack 60 ft. high, up and down saw, three circular saws, and other matchinery. All to be removed. Will sell the engine and boilers for $1600 cash, or the whole for $2000 cash. Can be seen at Wyoming, Del. R. R. Address
R. C. JUSTIS,
mar 9tf Easton, Md.

REMOVAL.

CHARLEY MURRAY has removed his BARBER'S SHOP from his old stand, near Mr. Patchett's store, to the shop in the east wing of the TALBOT HOUSE, opposite the residence of Gen'l. Richard Thomas. He will be glad to have a call from his old customers, and most happy to serve the public generaly. Shaving, Hair-Cutting and Shampooning done in the most pleasant and satisfactory manner.
mr 30-2m

A CARD
TO THE PUBLIC.

WE take this method of informing our friends and patrons and the public generally, that we have just returned from the city with an elegant stock of new and beautiful
SPRING GOODS.
We would also embrace this opportunity to return our thanks to a generous public for the liberal patronage bestowed upon us for the past twenty years, and we trust we may be allowed to indulge the hope, that by strict attention and untiring perseverance in business, we shall merit and receive a continuance of the same.
The public's obd't. servants,
mar 30 THOMPSON & KERSEY.

NEW SPRING GOODS.
THOMPSON & KERSEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic
DRY GOODS,

HAVE just returned from the city with their usual large and complete stock of
NEW SPRING GOODS,
of which have been bought during the heaviest pressure on the market and at the lowest net cash prices, and in view of the scarcity of money, the backwardness of the season, the dullness of trade, and other circumstances of the times, they propose to sell their goods at unprecedented low prices.

As it affords them pleasure always to exhibit their stock, they hope their friends and the public generally will call and examine for themselves. [mar 30

NOTICE

A COMPANY is now being formed here for the purpose of purchasing a tract of nearly 13,000 acres of heavy yellow pine timber land in the South, on navigable water, ten miles from the ocean; and purchasing and running a saw mill, to manufacture the lumber. The cost of manufacturing and shipping the lumber to New York will not be over $15 per thousand ft., and the price in New York is from $40 to $60 per thousand, according to quality. The land can be purchased for $2 per acre—and it is proposed to set up a mill to saw 30,000 ft. a day.

If the company saws but 10,000 ft. a day, the profit will be at least 25 per cent. every three months, and if they saw 40,000 feet a day the timber would not be exhausted in 10 years. This is not a speculation to make or lose all but, a bona fide invesment in Real Estate at much less than its value, and as near a certainty of large profits as Bank stock if not a little nearer.

Capital stock $50,000—$31,00 already subscribed.

Persons wishing further parteculars will apply to JOHN R. HALL.
mar 16 Office opposite Frame Hotel.

THE
Easton Shoe's
STEAMBOAT LINE.
WILSON SMALL.

NOTICE. On and after Saturday, March 2d, the staunch, commodious and elegant Steamer WILSON SMALL, Capt. E. T. Leonard, will resume her routs:

Leave Baltimore every Saturday, Tuesday and Thursday at 9 P. M., for Easton Point, Double Mills, Oxford, Clora's Point, Wallach's Wharf, Cambridge, Hughlett's Wharf, Cabin Creek, Medford's Wharf, and Lloyd's Landing.

Returning to Baltimore she will leave Lloyd's Landing at 1 P. M., Cambridge at 4.30 P. M. and Easton Point at 8 P. M., on Mondays Wednesdays, and Fridays, touching at all intermediate landings, and reaching Baltimore at 5 A. M.

Freights received in Baltimore daily at her Pier and covered wharf, opposite No. 170 Light St.

P. S.—Her charge for freighting grain will be 10 cents per bag, when bags are furnished by the shipper. [mar 2] W. D. WALLACH.

Insurance.

ROBERT B. DIXON'S
Insurance Agency,
EASTON, MD.,

IS prepared to take risks on lives in the PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, one of the oldest and best companies in the country.

Also, to insure property against fire in the following companies.

THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO., of Montgomery county, Md., and the
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO., of York, Pa.

These companies will issue policies on as favorable terms as any other responsible company. R. B. Dixon has been the agent in Talbot for the "Penn Mutual" and the "Montgomery" for ten years, and although over a million of dollars have been insured through his agency, not a single case of litigation has occurred—the companies meeting every loss promptly and satisfactorily to the insured. This is considered a sufficient recommendation to public favor.
mar 16

ONIONS, &c.—A lot of nice onions for table use, also White Onion Setts, for planting. Black-eye Peas and White Beans, for sale by [mar 9] DAWSON & BRO.

NO. 1 WHITE-WASH LIME and a full assortment of White-Wash Brushes.
mar 9 POWELL & WRIGHT.

AXES.—A very superior lot of Mann's celebrated cutting Axes received by steamer For sale by [oct 13] DAWSON & BRO.

Twenty Years Ago.

I've wandered to the village, Tom, I've sat beneath
the tree,
Upon the school-house play-ground, which sheltered
you and me;
But none were there to greet me, Tom, and few were
left to know,
That played with us upon the green, some twenty
years ago.

The grass is just as green, Tom; bare-footed boys
at play,
Were sporting just as we did then, with spirits just
as gay;
But the "master" sleeps upon the hill, which, coated o'er with snow,
Afforded us a sliding place, just twenty years ago.

The old school house is altered some, the benches are
replaced
By new ones, very like the same, our pen-knives had
defaced;
But the same old bricks are in the wall, the bell
swinging to and fro,
It's music just the same, dear Tom, 'twas twenty years
ago.

The boys were playing some old game, beneath that
same old tree;
I do forget the name just now—you've played the
same with me
On that same spot; 'twas played with knives, by
throwing so and so,
The loser had a task to do, there twenty years ago.

The river's running just as still; the willows on its
side
Are larger than they were, Tom; the stream appear
less wide;
But the grape vine swing is ruined now, where once
we played the beau,
And swung our sweet-hearts—pretty girls—just twenty years ago.

The spring that bubbled 'neath the hill, close by the
spreading beach,
Is very low; 'twas once so high that we could almost
reach;
And kneeling down to get a drink, dear Tom, I started so,
To see how much that I had changed since twenty
years ago.

Near by the spring, upon the beach, you know I cut
your name,
Your sweetheart's just beneath it, Tom, and you did
mine the same;
Some heartless wretch had peeled the bark; 'twas
dying sure but slow,
Just as that one whose name you cut, died twenty
years ago:

My lids have long been dry, Tom, but tears came in
my eyes:
I thought of her I loved so well—those early broken
ties;
I vised the old church-yard, and took some flowers
to strew
Upon the graves of those who loved some twenty
years ago.

Some are in the church-yard laid, some sleep beneath
the sea;
But few are left of our old class excepting you and
me;
And when our time shall come, Tom, and we are called
to go,
I hope they'll lay us where we played, just twenty
years ago.

Good Boy!

A "gay and festive chap," whose name, evidently, is not Doolittle, writes the following for the Yonkor's *Gazette*, over the signature of "Darby Doyle." He says: "I overheard a moonstruck chap, the other day, remark that he loved a certain young lady well enough to die for her. Now I love *Somebody* very much and—

I'd swear for her—
I'd tear for her—
The Lord knows what I'd bear for her;
I'd lie for her—
I'd sigh for her—
I'd drink the Hudson dry for her;
I'd pray for her—
I'd slay for her—
I'd watch the house all day for her;
I'd "cuss" for her—
Do "wuss" for her—
I'd furnish something to "nuss" for her;
I'd weep for her—
I'd leap for her—
I'd go without my sleep for her;
I'd fight for her—
I'd bite for her—
I'd walk the streets all night for her;
I'd plead for her—
I'd bleed for her—
I'd do without my feed for her;
I'd shoot for her—
I'd boot for her;
A rival who'd come to toot for her;
I'd kneel for her—
I'd steal for her—
Such is the love I feel for her;
I'd slide for her—
I'd ride for her—
I'd swim 'gainst wind and tide for her;
I'd try for her—
I'd cry for her—
BUT—DAMNED IF I'D DIE FOR HER.

N. B.—Or any other woman.

Conservative Campaign Song.

The following song was to have been sung at the Nashville Convention, but was kept back on account of the hoarseness of the singist:

AIR—*"Help us, Cassius."*

I

The night is dark and doleful too,
Each moment, brings us troubles new;
We tremble on perdition's brink;
O, help us, niggers, or we sink.

II.

O darkies, dear! we never meant
To have a "white man's Government."
And though we used to say you stink;
Yet help us, niggers, or we sink!

III

Trust not for freedom to the Yanks,
But let us buss on Dixies banks—
Buss, dine, and sup on Dixie's brink;
Help us, niggers, or we sink!

IV

We swear we love your color well,
We'll paint ourselves as black as——,
"We'll hug you tight, and never blink;
O help us, niggers, or we sink!

V

Upon the street we'll give you greeting;
And make you chairman of our meetings;
And treat and play for every drink;
O, help us, niggers, or we sink!

VI.

Our peck of dirt we'll gladly eat,
Until old Brownlow we defeat;
Then, by the Lord, we'll turn our coat,
And hold your niggers by the throat.

—*Nashville Press and Times.*

WHISKEY AND WATER.

Cincinnati had a fine sensation the other day. A distillery took fire, and about a thousand barrels of whiskey was emptied into the creek whence the supply of city drinking water is obtained, from which it was pumped up into the reservoir and distributed to the astonished citizens. The Fat Contributor thus tells the story in the Cincinnati *Times*:

The Water Works Sensation—Total Abstinence on a Bender—Temperance Societies Demoralized—Tea Parties Turned Over—The General Result:

The demoralization which has resulted to this community from the mingling of that Deer Creek whiskey with the hydrant water is almost beyond calculation. It was not known for some time why a boozy atmosphere seemed to hedge us all about. Men who never drank liquor in their lives, knowingly, went home for several days in succession so bloated that they were hardly to be recognized, although they assured their weeping wives as they helped them off to bed—"hain't touched (hic) drop to day, ma'am, hope'r die 'f have." Then waking up in the morning with throbbing temples and bewildered brain they tried in vain to recall any occasion during the previous day when they had wandered away from the established principles of a lifetime and taken to the bowl—"what dregs, what charms, what conjurations and what *almighty* magic" had got them on a "bum?"

One aged and highly respectable citizen, who never tasted liquor in his life, and consequently could belong to a temperance society with impunity, was seen way homeward the other day, with his hat jammed down on the back of his head and his face redolent and jolly, while he was singing:

Landlord, fill'r flowing bowl,
Foo' balls, too' (hic) balls,
Old Uncle Johnny's marching home.

His wife didn't know him at first as he entered the house, his countenance was so changed, and then the ends of that white cravat, which she always tied herself every morning with so much care, were flying in the most outlandish manner about his left ear: his clothes were disordered and that ha!—she had never seen such a sight in all her born or married days.

He pulled it off, swung it wildly around his head with a "whoopee!" and then shied it with scientific exactness upon the bust of Douglas, giving a horribly grotesque leer to that late distinguished statesman, as it dropped over his left eye. He offered to bet two dollars and a half "he knew who he was, and could whip any man that wasn't;" then looking round upon his weeping family with a slight gleam of returning reason, he yelled. "O, I'm a wreck!" and, bursting into tears, besought the oldest girl to bring in a gutter for him to "wallow" in. He felt that he must wallow. He was lugged up stairs to bed, insanely shouting, "Gutters for one!"

It fortunately came out in the papers the next day (it would have appeared before, put the editors, who it is known imbibe extravagant quantities of water, were disapacitated for work themselves) that great quantities of whiskey had become mingled with the hydrant water. It had floated down Deer creek from a burning distillery to the river, where the city have the most complete and effective arrangements possible for stopping anything of a damnable order that finds its way down the creek, and pumping it into the reservoir.

The excellent old gentleman above alluded to had determined to put an end to his worthless existence, when he came to a full realization of what he had done, but looked over a morning paper to see if it was going to be a very good day for suacides any how, he read about the Deer-creek whiskey. That explained the whole business at once, and gave him a renewal of life. He danced wildly around the room, embraced his family with ecstatic joy, and invited them to join him in a glass of water all around.

Since it has become generally known that there is weiskey in the hydrant water, there has been a wonderful increase in water drinking.—People drink it now who haven't tasted it before in a year. They get up in the night to drink it. At bars they call for "Deer creek straight."—The water works have been compelled to keep all their engines at work pumping day and night to supply the demand. The old play says, "wine works wonders," but it has recently been demonstrated that water works wonders also. Ask the water works if it don't. Men have been caught filling their flasks with it to take along on a journey.

The effect among the female portion of the community was scarcely less terrible than among the men. What do you think of a company of old ladies getting hilarious at a tea-party—the dear innocent creatures, unconsciously putting themselves outside of a glass of hot whiskey in every cup. The hostess glows rubicund hospitable, and presses her guests to "try just another cup," which they can't refuse, "it is such b-e-a-u-tiful tea, wher did you get it? Is it the Long Arm Chop?"

One old lady remarked that she "hadn't tasted such (hic) 'licious tea'n forty years. Half cup 'f please." Then, as the evening wore on, they had toasts with their tea, and songs, keeping time with the tea-cups, thumpingly, on the table. It was a jolly old party. And then, when the carriages came to take the party home, they send work back to the "old man" that they won't go home till morn'in;" and finally wind up by smashing all the tea things. Terrible thing, wasn't it? And the dear old creatures not knowing that barrels on barrels of whiskey had been pumped into the hydrants!

Kitchen girls were great sufferers from the fumes of boiling water. Washerwomen all over the city, bending over their washtubs, which were nothing less than great wooden bowels of hot whiskey punch, dropped down in a helpless state of intoxication, and had to be put to bed and dosed with valerian and asafœtida pills.

Temperance folks are dismayed. A lodge of those worthy people attempted to hold their regular meeting the other night, not having heard as yet of the Deer Creek calamity. The meeting very nearly broke up in a row, each brother clamorous accusing some one else of coming there "in a state of (hic) toxication."—One influential member offered a resolution to "(hic) 'spell every one of us!"

It was a most unaccountable state of affairs, but they settled at length by greeting to forgive each other, if they wouldn't do it again. They initiated a new member, pledging him several times in bumpers of Deer creek. He was finally moved to make a speech. Said he "Gentlemen I'm hap'ly dis—(hic)—p'inted. Folks said if I j'ined Sons couldn't have no fun. 'S lie! Never enjoyed 'self s'much in my (hic) life. Gen'lmen 's happiest day 'f ever 'speranced. I give a toast—'Here's to col' (hic) wa'er an' death to King Alkali!"

The toast was drank in goblets of water, standing, except in case of some who couldn't stand any more, who had retired. They then dispersed, after singing:

Col' wa'er, col' wa'er, bri' wa'er for me,
An' wine for er tremblin' Deborahskee.

The Government inspector of whiskey is about to-day levying the usual two-dollar tax on all hydrant water.

Russian Mud Baths.

There is at Tchokrak a small curative establishment. It is a kind of shanty, containing a dining room and kitchen, a few cells, each large enough to hold an exceedingly small bed with one chair, a shed with a few tubs, and a huge caldron to warm water. Outside, towards the lake, is a long corridor open to the lake, but sheltered by a wooden roof from the sun. It is divided into two parts by a partition, separating the ladies' from the gentlemen's quarter. There are planks enabling the bather to traverse the long slope of slippery mud between the bathhouse and the water, and this is very necessary, as there is no foothold, and when wet the mud could not be walked over without falling. Such is the accommodation offered to the ordinary bather.

The baths alone are no doubt efficacious, for the water is not only salt, but is very rich in iodides and bromides. But it is the mud that those who resort to this lake chiefly look to.—The mud baths, simple as they are, certainly ought to be efficacious. The bath is a box of rough deal, of the shape and size of a coffin.—This box is filled with thick, hot mud, so nearly dry that the weight of the body will only sink very slight into it. The patient lies upon it, and an attendant covers him up with a foot of fresh mud, which is firmly compacted round him, so that no part is exposed but the face.

All this is done in the open air in a broiling sun. A small pent house is arranged to shade the face, and the patient is left to enjoy himself. He is thus buried alive and parboiled for a period varying from half an hour to an hour and a half. In an atmosphere of stifling heat, redolent of rotton eggs, in a closely fitting case of exceedingly stiff mud, in association perhaps, with half a dozen other victims, ranged side by side, close together, he awaits his cure—and surely he deserves it.

When his time is up, and the baked crust of mud is broken, he is found floating. He is then removed to a warm bath, and it is said that he comes out clean. At any rate, he is hungry.—He has been stewed in his own juicies, whatever they may be, and when the mealtime arrives he is enabled to do justice to the food provided, which, according to the specimen of it I enjoyed, was rather superior to that generally obtained at Russian hotels of the second order. The boxes from which the patients have been taken retain perfectly the whole form of the body almost as if it had been intended to take a cast from them in plaster of Paris. The mud requires to be removed, and is replaced with a fresh supply the next day.

☞ We are called on to chronicle a sad case of hydrophobia in a man named Patrick Kellery, a resident of Nesquehoning, in Mauch Chunk township, the result of the bite of *a cat*. It appears that some six weeks since, the truly unfortunate individual in attempting to shut the cat in the barn, was bitten by it on the third and fourth finger of one of his hands. The wound was painful and bled profusely, but no serious consequences were apprehended from it, as the animal had evinced no symptoms of madness. The injured parts healed speedily, and the accident was almost forgotten, until Sunday morning last, when, in attempting to slake a feverish thirst that had assailed him during the night, by taking a drink of water at his boarding place, all the horrible sensations of hydrophobia rushed over, and a violent paroxysm seized him. Eminent surgical skill was immediately summoned, and a careful examination had, which proved beyond doubt that *he was rabid*. We gather these facts from one of the officiating physicians, and are informed by him that the details of the affair are saddening in the extreme. When his mind is undisturbed by the sight or thought of liquids, the patient seems perfectly calm and rational and apparently in the enjoyment of his usual health but the moment his thoughts revert to *fluids*, he is taken with the most distressing and violent convulsions. We can scarcely contemplate a more horrible spectacle than that of a rational, reasoning human being, stricken down in the writhing agonies of this, the most to be dreaded of all afflictions; and in this man's calamity we behold a warning which should be personally accepted by all our citizens. There are entirely too many dogs and cats in festing every portion of our land, and we advocate a war of extermination against them. Enforce the ordinances which provide for the public safety in this matter, and we shall be spared the recital of additional instances of this fearful disease whose presence is rightful and whose touch is death. Since the oregoing was placed in type, we learn that death has ended the sufferings of Mr. Kellery.—*Mauch Chunk Gazette.*

ON SHOEING HORSES THAT OVER REACH.—In the *Mark Lane Express*, a blacksmith who has had much experience in the art of shoeing, contends that in order to prevent horses from over reaching they should be shod as follows:" Make the toe caulks very low, forward, standing a little under, and the shoes set as far back as convenient with heel caulks, so as to let the foot rool over as quick as possible. On the hind foot I have the heel caulk low, and the toe-caulk high and projecting forward, keeping back the hind foot while coming up over a high toe caulk, thus giving time for the forward foot to get out of the way. If thus shod, the horse will travel clean, without a click, and his speed will be increased on a trot fifteen or twenty seconds in a mile." The *Express* has the following comments on the above method: "The reverse of this rule is generalig practiced. The blacksmiths in view of preventing over-reaching, usually set the forward shoes as far forward as possible, and set the hind shoes as far back from the toe as they conveniently can. It remains for intelligent blacksmiths to decide which is the best method.

HOW TO MAKE A WATERFALL.—Take four pounds of rags and a bunch a shavings.
An old tin pan and a bunch of straw;
Then steal a hat of somebody's leavings.
And swear its your own to get clear of the law.

Next get an old stocking and stuff it with paper
And if it's possible, put in a mold,
Then get some old china and a nutmeg grater,
And role them up in a nice little roll.

Put all these things in a net of red,
And glistening beads must cover them all,
Then fasten it on the back of your head,
And you have a "love of a waterfall."