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

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription—failure to notify a discontinuance is considered a new engagement.

THE EASTON GAZETTE.

Vol. LI. Easton, Talbot County, Md., November 23, 1867. No. 12.

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.

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

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

J. W. PITTS. G. 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

AUCTIONEERING.
THE subscriber having taken out licenses 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

Remedial Institute
For Special Cases,
NO. 14 BOND STREET, NEW YORK.
FULL information, with the highest testimonials; also, a Book on Special Diseases, in a sealed envelope, sent free. Be sure and send for them, and you will not regret it; for, as advertising physicians are generally impostors, without references no stranger should be trusted. Enclose a stamp for postage, and direct to Dr. Lawrence, No. 14 Bond Street, New York.
nov 17-1y.

FERTILIZERS.
ROBERT B. DIXON,
DEALER IN
BAUGH'S RAW BONE,
MARYLAND POWDER OF BONE,
MORO PHILIPS' PHOSPHATE,
LISTER'S PURE BONE.
THESE Fertilizers are all standard manures and of the best manufacture, which I offer for sale at lowest Factory prices, delivered at all landings on Choptank, Tred Avon, Miles and Wye Rivers. Parties buying here save drayage in Baltimore and freight from Baltimore. Give them a trial. ROBT. B. DIXON.
Office on Washington St., Easton, Md.
aug 10

Fashionable Millinery.
NEW STYLES FOR FALL AND WINTER, 1867.
MRS. M. A. STEWART, has just returned from the city, with a full and complete assortment of all kinds of the most fashionable MILLINERY GOODS & NOTIONS. All of which have been selected with care and judgment, and will be sold very reasonable. All kinds of Millinery Work, *STAMPING FOR BRAIDING AND EMBROIDERY,* done with neatness and dispatch.
Thankful for past favors, she hopes to merit a continuance of them. Stand 3d doors below the M. E. Church.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, sold and repaired at the above place by
oct 12 C. H. STEWART.

J. STEINEM & CO.
FALL and WINTER
GOODS.
THE subscriber being thankful for the patronage extended to them since commencing business in Easton, they are happy to again inform the public that they continue to carry on the same business at their new store room next to Haddaway's Hotel, where may be found
READY-MADE CLOTHING OF ALL SORTS.
Pants,
Vests,
Dress Coats,
Sack-Coats, Whole Suits, &c. They hope by a strict attention to business to receive the favors of the public.—Now is the time to secure bargains in Fall & Winter clothing, as they desire to close out their present stock. Call and examine their stock.
oct 2

FLOUR.—Family, Extra and Super Flour, just received.
oct 26 JAS. H. GRACE.

GOLDEN DRIP SYRUP.—A nice article, for sale by SAML. PATCHETT.
aug 10

CHEESE.—A prime article just received and for sale by [oct 12] J. W. CREEZUM.

Buckwheat.
JUST received a supply of fresh ground Buckwheat—warranted of superior quality.
oct 26 JAS. H GRACE.

Owners of Water Power
Should use the celebrated
LEFFEL TURBINE
WATER WHEEL.
Manufactured by
POOLE & HUNT,
Baltimore, Md.
Send for a circular. [sep 28 6m

NEW FALL AND WINTE GOODS.
POWELL & WRIGHT have opened their stock of Fall and Winter Goods, embracing in part, a complete assortment of Ladie's and Gentlemen's
Dress Goods, Hosiry, &c
They think in taste of selection and cheapness, they will compare favorable with any in this market. Call and see. [oct 5

1867. 1868.
FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.
Millinery & Fancy Goods.
MRS. E. A. LYCH has just returned from the city with a new assortment of all kinds of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, such as Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Ruffings, Corsets, and a great variety of all kinds of goods in the above line too numerous to mention. She invites her friends and the public generally to give her a call. Store corner Washington an Dover Street, Easton, Md.
oct 12

STILL LATER & STILL CHEAPER.
JOHN W. CHEEZUM has just returned from the city, and has now open, the largest stock of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
ever offered by him, and purchased at the great decline of prices the last week.
For Ladie's—a great variety of dress goods, adapted to the season. For gentlemen—clths, cassimeres in great variety of styles and prices, kerseys and flannels, red and white, cotton flannels and heavy drills, bleached and brown muslins.
He invites his friends and the public generally to give him a call to examine his stock and prices. [oct 12]

To the Owners of Real Estate in TALBOT AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.
THE undersigned, having established a Land Office in Easton, would respectfully represent that a large number of individuals and a few parties from different sections of the North, have signified their intention to visit this region with the view of locating.
To those persons having property to dispose of, (particularly improved farms) I trust it would be to their advantage to place such in my hands for sale.
Having been in the land business many years, fourteen years of which wer with the Bingham Estate, the largest land estate in Pennsylvania, extending through 12 counties, and with a large personal acquaintance through the Northern and Eastern States, it would readily be accorded as affording superior advantages, over many others in the same avocation.
Maj. G. B. OVERTON.
sep 7 6 Late of the U. S. A.

FASHIONABLE
FALL AND WINTER
Millinery for 1867.
MRS. E. A. MASON, has just returned from the city with her usual variety of the above goods. She would name in part all the latest styles of Bonnets and Hats; also a full supply of Bonnet Materials, which will be made to order in the latest styles, ribbons all colors and widths, very cheap, Belting and Belt Buckles a large lot. Velvet Ruibens all colors and widths—full supply, latest styles Dress Trimmings. In Notions, she would name Ladies' and Childrens' Gloves, Childrens' Merino and Yarn Hose, Ladies' Merino Vests a fine article; Woolen Goods, such as Hood and Breakfast Shawls, Yarn and Zephyr Worsteds—all shades, Braids of all kinds, Skirt Braids, best quality, fine Mohair Braids, Whale Bones, covered Steel Corset Springs, the Empress Corset—best in use, and a great many other articles too tedious to name.
Having purchased her goods with great care, and to the best advantage, she will be enabled to sell them at the lowest possible price for the *cash*.
She returns her thanks to the public for their liberal patronage in the past, and will leave nothing undone to merit a continuance of the same.
☞ She will have her regular opening of ready-made Bonnets, on Saturday (to day) and Tuesday, to which she invites the ladies generally.
Stamping, of all kinds done as usual.
DRESS MAKING.
She has secured the services of a first class Dress Maker from the city, and is now prepared to carry on the above business.
All the *latest fashions* received monthly.
oct 19

APPLES! APPLES!! APPLES!!!
A few barrels prime *New York* and *Virginia* Apples, consisting of Red Streaks, Sweets Greenings, Flours and Pippins, just received by
nov2 DAWSON & BRO.

DOBIN'S ELECTRIC SOAP.—Saves time, saves labor, saves money, saves clothes, saves women. Sold by.
sep 14 SAML. PATCHETT.

PLASTER—Pure ground Plaster for grass crops, barrel or ton.
apr 20 NICOLS & BARTLETT.

TWO Counter Show Cases—Mahogany frames and large glass, for sale by
oct 5 DAWSON & BRO.

JUST RECEIVED 6 Doz. Glass Jelly Moulds. For sale by
sep 14 SAML. PATCHETT.

FOR STOVES.—Mica, or Isinglass, Stove Brushes. Carburet of Iron Stove Polish—for sale by [oct 19 DAWSON & BRO.

BEAUTIFUL DRESS GOODS for the fall season, just opened and for sale by
sep 14 THOMPSON & KERSEY.

WANTED.
SACKS, BEESWAX AND FLAXSEED, by
DAWSON & BRO.
nov2

Autumn.

There is a glory on the earth to-day,
There is a spirit in changing trees:
There is a soft low murmur in my heart;
And on the breeze.

Sweet Autumn sheds a gentle influence now,
The whole is clad in beauty and in light;
The sunshine skimmers softly through the trees,
And all is bright.

Some spirit has made love to every flower
That breaths its life out on the passing breeze;
Some magic hand has thrown a witching garb
Upon the trees.

For all the blossoms blush—they seem rare gems
From the bright land of dreams. In earthward flight
Some Seraph's wing has swept the trees and left
Gleems of its light.

Above us bends the silent, cloudless sky,
And o'er its depths a lone bird wings its flight;
Seen for a moment, then like gilded hope,
It fades from sight.

The spirit of the wind has struck his harp,
But altered is the music of the lay;
The notes are wailing, and the burden is,
"Passing away!"

We love to linger out. The deep blue sky
Seems nearer now than when the Summer's here;
The rustling leaves a melting murmur cast
Upon the ear.

Yes, there is music in the fallen leaves;
That breathe the spirit of the mighty Past;
They wake a chord in each heart as they sigh
"Bright days fly fast."

God Bless Thy Silver Hair.

God bless thy silver hair,
Though 'tis but scanty now,
Since time has left its trace
Upon thy furrowed brow:
Yet it is dear to me
As when the raven hue,
For thou has ever been
In word and action true.

My trust is in thy love;
Thy life is life to me;
As the ivy to the oak
So do I cling to thee.
In moments dark and drear
Thy counsel have I sought;
And many a lesson grave
Thy earnest words have taught.

Through toils and cares the same,
We keep our onward way;
And years long flected by,
Seem but as yesterday;
But age comes creeping on
However strong we be.
As comes the yellow leaf
In autumn to the tree.

God bless the silver hair,
Though thou art feeble grown;
In peace we climbed the hill,
So let us wander down,
Our sorrows and our hopes
Together let us share,
United heart to heart
God bless thy silver hair.

MATRIMONY.

Married people will please read as written; single ones can read the first line, then the third, then the second, and finally the fourth, in each verse:

That man must lead a happy life
Who's freed from matrimonial chains,
Who is directed by a wife,
Is sure to suffer for his pains.

Adam could find no solid peace,
When Eve was given for a mate—
Until he saw a woman's face,
Adam was in a happy state.

In all the female face appears
Hypocricy, deceit and pride;
Truth, darling of a heart sincere,
Ne'er known in woman to reside.

What tongue is able to unfold
The fal-ehood that in woman dwells;
The worth in woman we behold
Is almost imperceptible.

Cursed be the foolish man, I say,
Who changes from his singleness;
Who will not yield to woman's sway,
Is sure of perfect blessedness.

THE MOTHER'S LAST GIFT,

OR

The Value of a Single Penny.

Thirty years ago there was seen to enter the city of London, a lad about fourteen years of age. He was dressed in a dark frock, that hid his under apparel, and which appeared to have been made for a person evidently taller than the wearer. His boots were covered with dust from the high road. He had on an old hat with a black band, which contrasted strangely with the color of the covering of his head. A small bundle, fastened to the end of a stick, and thrown over the shoulder, was the whole of his equipment. As he approached the Mansion House, he paused to look at the building, and seated himself on the steps of one of the doors. He was about to rest awhile, but the coming in and going out of half-a-dozen persons, before he had time to finish untying his bundle made him leave that spot for the next open space, where the doors were in part closed.

Having taken from the bundle a large quantity of bread and cheese, which he seemed to eat with a ravenous appetite, he amused himself by looking at the building before him with all the eager curiosity of one unaccustomed to see similar objects.

The appearance of the youth soon attracted my curiosity, and gently opening the door, I stood behind him without his being least conscious of my presence. He now began rummaging his pockets, and after a deal of trouble brought out a roll of paper, which he opened.—After satisfying himself that a large copper coin was safe, he carefully put it back again, saying to himself, in a low voice, "Mother, I will remember your last words:—"A penny saved is a two pence earned." It shall go hard with me before I part with you, my old friend."

Pleased with this remark I gently touched the lad on his shoulder. He started and was about to move away, when I said:

"My good lad, you seem tired, and likewise a stranger in the city"

"Yes, sir," he answered, putting his hand to his hat. He was about again to move forward.

"You need not hurry away, my boy," I observed. "Indeed if you are a stranger, and willing to work, I can, perhaps, help to find what you require."

The boy stood there with astonishment: and coloring to such an extent as to show all the freckles of a sunburnt face, stammered out:

"Yes, sir."

"I wish to know," I added, with all the kindness of manner I could assume, "whether you are anxious to find work, for I am in want of a youth to assist my coachman."

The poor boy twisted his bundle about and after having duly placed his hand to his head, managed to utter an awkward kind of an answer, that he would be very thankful.

I mentioned not a word about what I had overheard with regard to the penny, but inviting him into the house, I sent for the coachman, to whose care I entrusted the new comer.

Nearly a month had passed after this meeting and conversation occurred, when I resolved to make some inquiries of the coachman in regard to the conduct of the lad.

"A better boy never came into the house sir: and as for waisting anything, bless me, sir, I know not where he has been brought up, but I really believe he would consider it a sin if he did not give the crumbs of bread to the poor birds every morning."

"I am glad to hear so good an account," I replied.

"And as for his good nature, sir, there is not a servant amongst us that dosen't speak well of Joseph. He reads to us while we sup, and he writes all our letters for us. Oh, sir, he has got more learning than all of us put together; and what's more he doesn't mind work, and never talks about our secrets after he writes our letters."

Determined to see Joseph myself, I requested the coachman to send him to the parlor.

"I understand, Joseph, that you can read and write."

"Yes, sir, thanks to my poor, dear mother."

"You have lately lost your mother, then?"

"A month that very day when you were kind enough to take me into your house, an unprotected orphan," answered Joseph.

"Where did you go to school?"

"Sir, my mother has been a widow ever since I can remember. She was a daughter of the village schoolmaster, and having to maintain me and herself with her needle, she took the opportunity of her leisure moments to teach me not only how to read and write, but to cast up accounts."

"And did she give you that penny, which was in the paper that I saw you unroll so carefully at the door?"

Joseph stood amazed, but at length replied with emotion, and a tear started from his eye:

"Yes, sir, it was the very last penny she gave me."

"Well, Joseph, so satisfied am I with your conduct, that not only do I pay you a month's wages willingly for the time you have been here, but I must beg of you to fulfill the duties of collecting clerk to our firm, which situation become vacant by the death of a very old and faithful assistant."

Joseph thanked me in the most unassuming manner, and I was asked to take care of his money since I promised to provide him with suitable clothing for his new occupation.

It will be necessary to relate how, step by step, this poor lad proceeded to win the confidence of myself and partner. The accounts were always correct to a penny; and whenever his salary became due, he drew out of my hands no more than he absolutely wanted, even to a penny. At length he had saved a sufficient sum of money to be deposited in the bank.

It so happened that one of our chief customers who had carried on a successful business required an active partner. The person was of eccentric habits, and considerably advanced in years. Scrupulously just, he looked to every penny, and invariably discharged his workmen if they were not equally scrupulous in their dealings with him.

Aware of this peculiarity of temper there was no person I could recommend but Joseph, and after overcoming the repugnance of my partner, who was unwilling to be deprived of so valuable an assistant, Joseph was duly received into the firm of Richard Fairbrothers & Co. Prosperity attended Joseph in this new undertaking, and never suffering a penny's difference to appear in his transaction, he so completely won the confidence of his senior partner, that he left him the whole of his business, as he expressed it in his will, "even to the very last penny."

Woman Marries Woman.

A person was brought before the police court at Syracuse, New York, the other day, on a charge of wearing male apparel while being a female, of making love to the Syracuse belles "on false pretences," and marrying a woman, &c.—There is no doubt of her femininity, though her counterfeit of a man is said to have been perfect. She is English, is supposed to be about forty years of age, went under the name of Alfred Clark, and received remittances from England, part of which goes to the support of a sister in Syracuse. In reply to the question, "Are you a male or female?" she answered, "Your officers can tell you, or have told you." She refused to give any more direct answer to the inquiry in relation to her sex, and was committed for further examination.

A few weeks since she assumed the garb of a man, and made the acquaintance of a young lady named Miss Lewis. After a brief courtship, they were married, and the parties have since resided together as husband and wife. The marriage ceremony was performed about three weeks since, and the bride's father suspecting there was something wrong about his son-in-law, obtained a private interview, and informed her of his suspicion that she was not what she pretended to be. At first she said she was a man, but on closer questioning, she admitted that she was a female. She had marked features, prominent nose, high cheek bones, black hair, worn long (for a man) and curling at the end, and apparently brushed and oiled with care. She wears a glazed cap, blue coat, blue shirt, dark vest, sunfl colored pants, gaiter boots, and a shawl over her shoulders; speaks with considerable confidence, but is not very communicative.

It is understood that when this eccentric woman first came to the house of the bride's father, she was dressed in female apparel, and her clothing was changed to man's attire with the knowledge of the family. The lady's father was averse to the match, but the bride still clings to her woman husband, and claims that the arrest is a conspiracy against them.—They were allowed to meet in one of the anterooms of the police office, and embraced each other with the greatest marks of affection.

STORMS generally are a mystery, but you can always see the drift of a snowstorm.

WHY is fire paradoxical? Because the more it's coaled the hotter it gets.

LITTLE girls believe in the man in the moon; big girls believe in the man in the honey moon.

WHY is love like a duck's foot? Because it often lies hidden in the breast.

WHY is ambition like a weather cock? Because it is a vain and glittering thing to aspire.

WHY is a neat housekeeper like the sea? Because she is tidy.

☞ MARK TWAIN tells the following story by a fellow passenger, who, being bantered about his timidity, said he had never been scared since he had loaded an old Queen Anne's musket for his father once, whereupon he related the following:

You see the old man was trying to learn me to shoot blackbirds and beasts that tore up the young corn, and such things, so that I could be of some use about the farm, because I warn't big enough to do much. My gun was a little single barrel shot gun, and the old man carried an old Queen Anne's musket that weighed a ton, and made a report like a thunder-clap, and kicked like a mule. The old man wanted me to shoot the old musket sometimes, but I was afraid. One day, though, I got her down, and so I took her to the hired man and asked him how to load her, because the old man was out in the fields. Hiram said:

"Do you see them marks on the stock—an X and a V on the Queen's crown? Well, that means ten balls and five slugs—that's her load."

"But how much powder?"

"Oh," he says, "it don't matter; put in three or four handsful."

"So I loaded her up that way, and it was an awful charge—I had sense enough to see that—and started out. I leveled her on a good many blackbirds, but every time I went to pull the trigger I shut my eyes and winked. I was a-traid of her kick. Towards sundown I fetched up at the house, and there was the old man, resting on the poarch."

"Been out hunting, have ye?"

"Yes, sir," says I.

"What did you kill?"

"Didn't kill anything, sir—didn't shoot her off I was afraid she'd kick." (I knew blame well she would.)

"Gimmus that gun!" the old man said, mad-a-gin.

And he took aim at a sapling on the other side of the road, and I began to drop back, out of danger. But the next moment I heard an earthquake, and saw the Queen Anne whirling end over end in the air, and the old man spinning around on one heel, with one leg up and both hands on his jaw, and the bark flying from that old man's shoulders, and his jaw turned black and blue, and had to lay up for three days. Cholera nor nothing else can ever scare me the way I was scared that time.

A LADY'S OPINION OF A LADY'S MAN.—Mrs. Stephens, in her monthly magazine, gives a certain class of men, the like of whom are seen in every community, the benefit of her opinion as follows:

Our own private opinion of the lady's man is that he is thoroughly contemptible—a sort of life hardly worth thinking about—a nutshell with the kernel withered up—a handfull of foam drifting over the vine of life—something not altogether unpleasant to the fancy, but of no earthly use. A woman of sense would as soon be put to sea in a man of war made of shingles, or take up her residence in a card house, as dream of attaching herself to a lady killer.

Women worth the name are seldom deceived into thinking our "lady's man" the choicest of his sex. Whatever their ignorence may be, womanly intuition must tell them that the men who live for a great object, and whose spirits are so firmly knit that they are able to encounter the storms of life—men whose depth and warmth of feeling resemble the powerful current of a mighty river, and not the bubbles on its surface—who, if they love, are never smitten by mere beauty of foam or feature—that these men are more worth even of occupying their thoughts in idle moments than the fops and men about town with whose attentions they amuse themselves. If we were to tell him this he would only laugh, he has no pride about him, although full of vanity, and it matters not to him what he may broadly affirm or quietly insinuate.

Soft and delicate though he be, he is as impervious to ridicule as a hod carrier and as regardless of honest contempt as a city alderman. Were you to hand him this article, he would take it to some social party and read it aloud, in a most mellifluous voice, as a homage to his own attractions.

A SECOND ULYSSES.—An old man of very acute physiognomy, answering to the name of Jacob Wilmot, was brought before the police court in London, on one occasion. His clothes looked as though they might have been bought second handed in his youthful prime.

"What business?" asked the Judge.

"None; I'm a traveller."

"A vagabond, perhaps?"

"You are not far from wrong. Travelers and vagabonds are the same. The difference is that the latter travel without money; the other without brains."

"Where have you traveled?"

"All over the continent."

"For what puspose?"

"Observation."

"What have you observed?"

"A little to commend, much to censure, and much to laugh at."

"What do you commend?"

"A handsome woman that will stay at home; an eloquent preacher that will preach short sermons; a good writer that will not write too much; and a fool that has sense enough to hold his tongue."

"What do you censure?"

"A man who marries a girl for her fine clothing; a youth who studies law or medicine while he has the use of his hands, and the people who elect a drunkard to office."

"What do you laugh at?"

"I laugh at a man who expects his position to command that respect which his personal qualifications and qualities do not merit."

☞ Daniel Webster once paid the following beautiful tribute to a woman: "May it please your honors, there is nothing up on this earth that can compare with the faithful attachment of a wife: no creature who for the object of her love is so indomitable, so ready to suffer and to die. Under the most depressing circumstances woman's weakness becomes mighty power, her timidity becomes fearless courage, all her shrinking and sinking pass away, and her spirit acquires the the firmness of marble—adamantine firmness—when circumstances her to put forth all her energies under the inspirations of her affections."

A modern Amazon, on her way to a convention, asked for a seat in a crowded car. An old gentleman with keen eyes inquired: "Be you one of the women righters?" "I be," answered the undaunted heroine. "Do you believe that a woman has the same rights as a man?" "I do," said she, emphatically. "Well, then, stand up and enjoy 'em like a man."

Not long since, a youth older in wit than years after being catechised concerning the power of Nature, replied: "Ma, I think there is one thing nature can't do. She can't make Bill Jones' mouth any bigger without setting his ears back!"

Motto for our dyer: He pants to dye.

Gen. Ord's Arrest of a Vicksburg Editor.

A telegraphic despatch in the *American* of Monday noticed the arrest of the editor of the Vicksburg *Times* by order of Gen. Ord. The following is an extract from a recent issue of that journal.

"In his appointment, that contemptible liar and braggart, Major General John Pope—the man of the slapped face—has so arranged that 91,303 white men in Georgia may elect 65 delegates to the Convention, while 93,417 negroes may elect 102 delegates.

"This is on a par with Sheridan, Schofield and Ord, scoundrels all! In Mississippi, that ridiculous knave and fool, Edwin Otho Cresswell Ord, the Havnau of Mississippi, and the Gesler of Arkansas, has so arranged that the Loyal League is bound to have possession of the State! Taking population as a guide, the white people would be entitled to 43½ votes in the Convention and the negroes would be entitled to 56½ votes; but this slight preponderance did not suit Mr. Ord; the scoundrelism of bayonets was called in to sustain the rascality which had its birth in his brain, or the brains of his advisers. Instead of the negroes having the 56½ votes to which their numbers entitled them, and whites getting the 43½ votes to which they were justly entitled, King Otho, with the aid of his tools and advisers apportioned to the negroes 70½ votes and reduced the poor white trash, to 29½ votes. To state the proposition is to blaze the infamy of Brevet Major General Ord and his advisers to all the world. No one who is not innately a scoundrel, and in the service of the Loyal League, could have made such an unjust and infamous appointment. We give to Brevet Major General Ord the benefit of a gratuitous advertisement. When he is hung, as he deserves to be, we shall endeavor to be on hand."

Lieut. Gov. Cox on Tennessee Affairs.

Lieut. Gov. C. C. Cox, of Maryland, in an address delivered before the Tennessee Legislature on Tuesday last, gave Gov. Brownlow's administration of affairs in that State the following hearty endorsement:

"I must be allowed to remark here that, in more respects than one, your State has been misunderstood and misrepresented abroad. Especially is this so in regard to the condition of its society. Newspaper paragraphs have made you out the most disorderly, desperate and dangerous population imaginable, and should a quiet gentleman be rash enough to meditate a visit to Tennessee, he is admonished in solemn whispers to beware of bushwhackers and cut throats by the way, never to move without his arms, be sure to deposit the revolver under his pillow at night, and always to sleep, if he can, with one eye open. All I can say in this connection is, that no spot of earth was ever, in my judgment, more foully slandered. It has been my privilege to visit many of your towns and rural districts, to traverse on horseback the loneliest and most retired recesses of your forests and mountains, to sit down by the firesides, and at the social boards of the humblest and poorest of your citizens, as well as the most prosperous, and I have yet to meet with the first unkind look or word, or hear the first act of violence or even rudeness. A more quiet, amiable, orderly, honest, generous, hospitable people, it has never been my good fortune to meet, either in Europe or America—and it gives me pleasure to offer this merited and just tribute, now and here, in the presence of Tennesseeans, as I shall take occasion to do where public opinion has been perverted by misstatements to the opposite faith.

ASSOCIATIONS.—The following beautiful allegory is translated from the German:—Sophronia, a wise teacher, would not suffer his grown up sons and daughters to associate with those whose conduct was not pure and upright.

"Dear father," said the gentle Eulalie to him one day, when he forbade her, in company with her brother, to visit the volatile Lucinda, "dear father you must think us very children if you imagine we would be exposed to danger by it."

The father took in silence, a dead coal from the hearth and reached it to her.

"It will not burn, my child, take it."

Eulalie did so, and, behold! her beautiful white hand was soiled and blackened; and as it chanced, her white dress also. "We cannot be too careful in handling coals," said she in vexation.

"Yes, truly," said the father. "You see, my child, that coals, even if they do not burn, they black. So it is with the company of the vicious."

ADVERTISING PEOPLE.—Says the Boston *Post*: "people who advertise are smarter than those who don't; better looking, too, nine to ten. This is natural, if not logical. Advertising is an indication of intelligence, and intelligence is one of the leading elements of good looks. At all events the world believes in those who advertise, and it plants its dollars in their pockets. Such are live people; and in these live days nobody wants anything to do with any but your live men and women. Our advice to everybody—except in matrimony—is to advertise. It is sure to return largely, increase your reputation as a business man, make hosts of friends, and add to the number of shrewd and sensible people in the world, of which there has never yet been an overstock."

☞ An eccentric old gentleman, occasionally addicted to the habit of swearing, was still punctilious in regard to saying grace at his table. On certain occasions the old gentleman invited a sea captain, a jolly old weather beaten tar of his acquaintance, to dine with him. They sat down to dinner, and the old gentleman commenced saying grace; but the captain, whose attention had been diverted for the moment, hearing the old gentleman speak, thought he was addressing him, asked.

"What did you say, squire?"

"Why, d—n it, man, I'm saying grace!"

☞ "My daunghter," said a fond and affectionate mother, as she gave the parting kiss to her child, that was leaving the home of her childhood to go among strangers as a teacher: "Let Virtue be thy precious jewell; Truth, thy friend; Piety thy daily counsellor; Modesty, thy bosom companion; Kindness a welcome visitor; and Neatness, an every day associate. With such friends to advise and guide, thy path through life will be strewed with no regrets."

☞ A Western paper contains the following apology:

"The editor is absent, the foreman has the toothache, the "devil" is drunk and trying to drink beer out of a boot-jack, the press is out of order, and we ain't well ourselves—so please excuse a poor paper this week."

A writer, who kept a record, states that during the year 1866 two hundred lives were lost, and six millions of property destroyed, by kerosene explosions.

True love, like Greek fire is inextinguishable, but, unlike Greek fire it burns with a pleasant fragrance.