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

THE EASTON GAZETTE.

ADVERTISEMENTS—Ten lines (or less) constitute a square, and are inserted at ONE DOLLAR, and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal discount to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly. Marriages and deaths inserted without charge.

"Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will be entitled to a change of their advertisements, if they wish it, without extra charge.

All orders for Job Printing will receive prompt attention.

Vol. II. Easton, Talbot County, Md., July 18, 1868. No. 46.

Look Here!

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the public, that he always keeps on hand, and is constantly receiving new supplies of

Ready Made Clothing,

such as COATS, PANTS, VESTS, UNDERGARMENTS, &c., &c. Also, Trunks and Hats.

His supply of Fall and Winter Goods is very large. Selling at Baltimore prices.

Being thankful for the patronage heretofore extended to him since he has been in Easton, he hopes by strict attention to business, and keeping a good stock of goods, to merit a continuance of the same. J. L. STEINER,

jan 4-1y One door from Talbot House.

THE LATEST SPRING STYLES OF

Millinery & Fancy Goods,

LADIES' DRESS TRIMMINGS AND PATTERN BONNETS.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Lynch

HAS just returned from the city with a large and full assortment of the above Goods, which have been selected with great care and at very low prices. She invites her friends and the public generally to give her a call, and feels confident of pleasing all who may so favor her. She also has a very fine assortment of ready-made Bonnets, calculated to please the most fastidious.

☞ Bonnets made to order, and repairing done at the shortest possible notice. All kinds of fancy work done.

Thankful for the patronage bestowed upon her in the past, she will leave nothing undone to merit a continuance of the same.

E. A. LYNCH,
Cor. Washington & Dover Streets.

apr 25.

NEW STORE,

At the Old Stand, Formerly Occupied by A. DODD & SON.

THE undersigned having purchased the Store Room formerly occupied by A. Dodd & Son, (at the Southwest corner of Dover and Harrison streets,) and having just received and opened a fine assortment of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

offers them to his friends and the public generally at a small advance for CASH.

Among the stock will be found
Tea, Coffee, Chocolate, Sugar, Molasses, Rice, Crackers, Soaps, Candles, Coal Oil, Tobacco, Snuffs, Pipes, Family, Extra, and Super Flour, (Duer's brand,) which is considered superior to Gambrill's.

Also, a fine lot of STONE WARE, (white and colored,) among the white I name Cups and Saucers, Pitchers, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pourers, Tea Pots, Plates, Dishes, &c. Among the colored are Jugs, different sizes, Crocks, do., Pitchers, do., Jars, do., Bowls, Spittoons, &c.

He has also a nice article of

Rye and ommon Whiskey

and many other articles too tedious to enumerate here, all of which have been purchased at a low figure for cash, and will be sold at a small advance, on the SAME TERMS.

He respectfully invites his friends and the public generally to call and examine his stock, feeling assured they will be pleased with the prices and the quality of the goods.

The public's ob't serv't,
jan 18-1y ARTHUR BROWN.

NEW STORE! New Goods!! NEW STAND,

AT THE SIGN OF THE

RED FLAG.

O Dover Street in the town of EASTON.

Cash Buyers look to your interest!
One cent saved is two made!!

NO MONOPOLY! FREE TRADE!! EQUAL RIGHTS!!!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has fitted up a store room on Dover Street opposite Nicols & Bartlett's cheap hardware store, where he has opened a stock of goods just received from the city and selected with great care and at low prices. His stock is now ready for inspection and an invitation is extended to all to call and examine for themselves. It is no trouble to show goods, and his motto is "live and let live." His stock consists in part of Calicoes of the latest Spring styles, Brown and Bleached Mushns, Drills, Oznaburgs, Linens Domestics, Shirtings, Flannels, Mens' and Boys' Wear, Notions, Hosiery, Fancy Goods and Boots and Shoes.

The attention of Housekeepers is especially directed to his fine assortment of family Groceries, consisting in part of Brown and White Sugars, Super, Extra and Family Flour, (Duer's Brand,) at retail or by the barrel, Bacon, Lard, Pork, Beans, Coffee, Tea; a variety of washing Soaps, Baking and Washing Soda, Molasses, Syrups, Coal Oil, Salt, Pepper, Spice, Segars, Smoking Tobacco, best Garret Snuff, Confectionery, Dried and Green Fruits, Corn, Corn Meal, Mill feed and many other articles not herein named.

☞ Remember NEW STORES SELL CHEAP.—Call early and get bargains as I am determined not to be undersold.

He returns thanks for the liberal share of patronage extended to him and solicits a continuance of the same at the sign of the RED FLAG, on Dover street, where he promises to sell cheaper than formerly. Country produce generally on hand and for sale, and taken at all times in exchange for goods.

mar 21-1y J. H. T. HUBBARD.

SOMETHING NEW.

BRAZILIAN RAT-TAIL CIGARS.

I HAVE just received a few of the above fine and new style Cigars, which I invite my friends to call and try.

mar 16 M. M. HODGES.

PRICE REDUCED—Coal Oil of superior quality, warranted to be above the standard, for sale at a reduced price by

may 2 Dawson & Bro.

"COSTAR'S" PREPARATIONS

EVENYBODY—Tries Them!
EVERYBODY—Uses Them!
EVERYBODY—Believes in Them
EVERYBODY—Recommends Them!

Are you troubled by Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, &c. ☞ Buy a 25c. or 50c. box of Costar's Exterminators.

"Only Infallible Remedies known."—"Free from Poison." "Not dangerous to the Human Family." "Rats come out of their holes to die." Improved to keep in any climate.

Are you annoyed with Bed-Bugs? Can't sleep nights! Buy a 25c. or 50c. Bottle of—
"Costar's" Bed-Bug Exter.

"Destroys and prevents Bed-Bugs."—"Never fails." A Liquid, used by Hotels, Boarding Houses, Ships, Boats, Public Institutions, and Housekeepers everywhere.

For Moths in Furs, Woolens, Carpets, &c., &c. Buy a 25c. or 50c. Flask of—
"Costar's" Insect Powder.

Destroys instantly Insects on Fowls Fleas on Animals. "Nothing exceeds it in power and efficacy." "Free from Poison." Imported and prepared only by "Costar."

"A sure thing." Thousands testify to its merits. Buy a 25c. or 50c. Box of—
"Costar's" Corn Solvent.

For Corns, Bunions, Warts, &c. "Try it." It is positively efficacious. Take away the cause. Apply the Corn Remedy, to your comfort. Then tell your friends about it.

Don't suffer with Pain! A Wonderful power of Healing! Every family should keep it in the house. Buy a 25c. or 50c, Box of
"Costar's" Buckthorn Salve.

Its effects are immediate. For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Wounds, Sore Breasts, Piles, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itch, Scrofula and Cutaneous Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Lips, &c., Bites of Animals, Insects, &c. This Salve has proved a comfort and blessing to thousands.

"A Universal Dinner Pill," (sugar-coated) 30 years administered in a Physician's Practice. 25c. and 50c. Boxes—
"Costar's" Bishop Pills

Of extraordinary efficacy for Costiveness, Indigestion, Nervous and Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Dysentery, General Debility, Liver Complaint, Chills, Fevers, &c. Not griping. Gentle, mild and soothing—cleanses the system of impurities, and builds up constitutions broken by the use of Tobacco, Liquors, &c.

"That Cough will kill you. Don't neglect it. Take home the Cure—the nicest improved article. 25c. and 50c. Sizes
"Costar's" Cough Remedy.

The children cry for it—its a "Soothing Syrup." For Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchial Affections, Singers, Speakers, and all troubled with Throat Complaints, will find this a beneficial Pectoral Remedy.

For the "Toilet," for Beautifying the Complexion, giving to the skin a transparent freshness. Bottles $1.00
"Costar's" Bitter-Sweet and Orange Blossoms

Renders the skin clear, smooth and soft. Removes Tan, Freckles, &c.—Ladies of taste and elegance in New York are now using it altogether, to the exclusion of everything else. Try one bottle and see its wonderful quality.

☞ Beware! of all worthless Imitations. None genuine without "Costar's" signature 25c. and 50c. sizes kept by all Druggists. $1.00 sizes sent by mail on receipt of price. $2.00 pays for any three $1.00 sizes by express $5.00 pays for eight $1.00 sizes by express. Address,

HENRY R. COSTAR,
482 Broadway, N. Y.

Sold by LEVIN H. CAMPBELL, Easton, Md., and by all Wholesale Druggists in Baltimore, Md. (feb 1-6m

For the Easton Gazette.

Thoughts on the Future.

Is not the soul immortal,
Why then this feverish desire
To press beyond the portal,
Of mortal ken, and reach up higher,
When this frail body moulders into dust,
Then, will I cease to be?
Oh, what is death, when I ask nature,
Her voice speaks out in tones which cannot be mistaken,
There is no death, what seems to be,
Is but the change, which brings a higher life,
I am, I always have been, I always shall be,
Oh, what a thought, no matter what great changes may transpire
I shall be rising, ever rising, in the scale of being,
And when I drop the mortal form,
I then shall stand upon the angel plane,
And after that be pressing upward
Through the countless grades of spirit life,
And thus—through all the ages of the future
I shall ever be, as I have ever been,
Guided by that great being—whose I am.
Oh, my soul—thou art but a spark
Of that great central Sun,
From whence all life has come,
And thou art ever tending
Towards the source whence thy being came.
Thy history in the past is partly known
And partly crowded back from memories portal,
By laws, to thee unknown,
But thou shalt reach a plane
In thy life's future when all will be made clear,
And when standing on the glorious heights of being,
Thou shalt wonderingly admire
The priceless worth of thine own soul,
An endless series of ages are before thee,
But thy destiny involves great changes,
All of which shall only serve to make thee grow
In all the glory of thy Godlike nature,
Rest here, and be content to feel,
Thus as God is—so shalt thou be.

EASTON, July 8th, 1868. R.

From the Northender.

"I Have no Mother, Like the Rest."

A silver sheet, in the sunlight lay,
For the Ice-King blessed the lake that day,
And Harry, the household pet, was he
Skimmed o'er its surface, in reckless glee.
Now here, now there—like a joyous bird,
On the slipp'ry way, his voice is heard,
The restless waters, in fetters pent,
Rush from their bonds, and the veil is rent,
A shriek on the wintry wind is borne,
A crash is heard and the skater's gone.
For the shining lure was false as fair;
The boy mid the waves is struggling there;
"Help!" cries the father in terror wild,
"The waters are deep, save, save my child,"
"I can, and will, I am all alone,"
A pale lad said, in piteous tone,
He plunged into the foaming wave,
And grasps the boy he vows to save—
The ice points cut, but he does not heed,
That his face is bruised, and his stiff hands bleed
The child is saved, "Now what my brave boy,"
The father cries in excess of joy,
"Can I do for you, who have nobly won
The meed of praise for the deed you're done,"
"Speak to me kindly," the orphan said,
With quiv'ring lip and downcast head;
"Speak to me kindly, 't will please me best,
For I have no mother, like the rest.
No gentle hand is laid on my brow—
No fervent 'God bless you' greets me now,
Only in dreams am I now caressed—
For I have no mother, like the rest."
A shadow passed o'er the father's face,
And he gave the youth a fond embrace,
The darkling clouds in the orphan's sky
Their silver lining turned to his eye,
By love and friendship his head is pressed,
Though he has "no mother like the rest.";

CHARLOTT J. BELL.

Courting on the Steps.

We sat on the steps of the garden gate,
The air was balmy, the hour was late—
I asked my love to decide my fate—
And the glorious girl consented,
She did.

She said she loved me better than life,
She named the day she'd be my wife,
Wound her arms round my neck in mimic strife,
We squeeze.

Oh, the ravishing bliss,
Of that lover's kiss!
'Twere worth three weeks in heaven,
But, horrors—

I felt a great heat,
Near my trowsers seat—
'Twas the old man's Number Eleven!
No cards.

HOW TO GET SLEEP.—This is to many persons a matter of high importanae. Nervous persons who are troubled with wakefulness and excitability usually have a strong tendency of blood on the brain, with cold extremities. The presure of the blood on the brain keeps it in a stimulated or wakeful state, and the pulsation in the head are often painful. Let such rise and chafe the body and extremities with a towel, or rub smartly with the hands, to promote circulation, and withdraw the excessive amount of blood from the brain, and they will fall asleep in a few moments. A cold bath, or a sponge bath and rubbing, or a good run, or a rapid walk in the open air, or going up and down stairs a few times just before retiring, will aid in equalizing circulation and promoting sleep.—These rules are simple and easy of application in cattle or cabin, and may minister to the comfort of thousands who would freely expend money for an anodyne to promote "nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep."

A FUNNY STORY.—The Detroit *Advertiser* is responsible for the following: About a year ago one of our business men visited New York City, and while there ordered half a dozen cartes de visite of himself, which he distributed among his friends in that place. A few days ago he was surprised to find one of these 'counterfeit resemblances" in possession of the family cook. An investigation into the matter disclosed the fact that she had received it from a fortune-teller in New York City, who advertised to send a correct likeness of any young lady's future husband, all for the sum of fifty cents, which amount the cook had remitted, and received her employer's likeness in return.

FLIGHT OF BIRDS.—A hawk can fly 150 miles an hour; an elder-duck, 60 miles; a crow, 22 miles. A falcon, belonging to Henry IV., of France, flew from Fontainebleu to Malta in less than 24 hours, the distance being 1320 miles; and it is probaly that his flight was about 95 miles an hour, as such birds fly in the daytime only.

Blair and the Rebellion.

The nomination of Francis P. Blair for the Vice Presidency, upon the Democratic ticket, at New York, was even more surprising than the sudden elevation of the unambitious Seymour. Blair had a record even worse, in Democratic eyes, than the man of New York. An intense Abolitionist while slavery was in its power in Missouri; a Fremont man; a bitter opponent of the Price and Jackson plot to carry Missouri over to the Confederacy; a bold general in the war against Rebellion; one of Sherman's lieutenants, and in the saddle until he saw Southern humiliation and degradation. All those memorable and praise worthy principles and actions were, unfortunately for him, subordinate to another, to wit, that this nation, its institutions, its offices, its policy, were created for the elevation and possession of the Blair family. A direct quarrel between one of "the family," whose arbitrary conduct had become too offensive to be borne, led the other Blairs away from Republicanism, and Frank held his constancy and fidelity to "the family" superior to all earthly ties, and so he went off with these. To the Democratic party, this was really nothing. Perhaps that party would be justified in taking to its arms a deserter from the opposition, if his abandonment was caused by an honest change of opinion. But when Frank Blair withdrew from the Republican party he went selfishly, and for no other reasons than those which were narrow, sordid and discreditable. He had no fault to find with the Republican party or its principles. His disagreement was with members of that party, because they would not consent to be henchmen, obedient to the domineering orders of "the family." A defection like this is really worth no more, in moral value, to any party, than the single vote which it brings. Hence, Gen. Blair, since his withdrawal from Republicanism, had subsided into obscurity.—The reason why he became so immensely popular before the New York Convention was, because he was the highest and best bidder for the votes of the rebels of the South and the anarchists of the North. Only nine days before the meeting of the Convention he threw out his bait for a nomination for the Presidency, in the shape of a letter to a certain Col. Broadhead.—In this epistle Gen. Blair comes up to the question of the future policy of the Democratic party with an earnestness and force which excels all the outgivings of any *statesman* belonging to the party—unless we except Brick Pomeroy—instructing his friend Broadhead what he would do if he was elected President. After speaking of the Reconstruction acts and their effects, Gen. Blair says—

"There is but one way to restore the government and the Constitution, and that is for the *President elect to declare these acts null and void, compel the army to undo its usurpations at the South, disperse the carpet bag State governments, allow the white people to represent their own governments, and elect Senators and Representatives.* The House of Representatives will contain a majority of Democrats from the North, and they will admit the Representatives elected by the white people of the South, and, with the co-operation of the President, it will not be difficult to compel the Senate to submit once more to the obligations of the Constitution. It will not be able to withstand the public judgment, if distinctly invoked and clearly expressed, on this fundamental issue, and it is the sure way to avoid all future strife to put this issue plainly to the country.

"I repeat that this is the real and only question which we should allow to control us.—Shall we submit to the usurpations by which the government has been overthrown, or shall we exert ourselves for its full and complete restoration? It is idle to talk of bonds, greenbacks, gold, the public debt, and the public faith.—What can a Democratic President do in regard to any of these, with a Congress in both branches controlled by the carpet-baggers and their allies? He will be powerless to stop the supplies by which idle negroes are organized into political clubs—by which an army is maintained to protect these vagabonds in their outrages upon the ballot. These, and things like these, eat up the revenues and resources of the government and destroy its credit, make the difference between gold and greenbacks. We must restore the Constitution before we can restore the finances, and to do this we must have a President who will execute the will of the people *by trampling into the dust the usurpations of Congress known as the Recon-truction acts.* I wish to stand before the Convention upon this issue, but it is one which embraces everything else that is of value in its large and comprehensive results. It is the one thing that includes all that is worth a contest, and without it there is nothing that gives dignity, honor, or value to the struggle."

Gen. Blair, therefore, declares himself in favor of a new civil war, in order to restore the ex-slaveholders to a domination over the whole South and the country. It is dreadfully inconsistent in Blair, the Abolitionist, Blair, "the Yankee hireling and cut-throat," Blair, "who fought for the nigger" throughout the war, to speak in this manner; but among politicians the only questions are, not what a man said or did once, but what does he say now, and will he be steadfast long enough to do what he says?—With a direct statement that if he were President he would resort to force to bring about civil war and a revolution, it is no wonder that Gen. Blair was the strongest candidate before the Democratic Convention for the Vice Presidency. It was no wonder that, under the circumstances, the Rebel Gen. Preston, of Kentucky, nominated him, that Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, "extended to him the right hand of friendship," that Kemper, of Virginia, accepted and ratified it "as a token of the perpetuity of this Union," that is of the Union as it is to be, when the reign of the master-race in the South is restored, that Fort Pillow Forrest 'took great pleasure in ratifying the nomination," and that Gen. Smith, of Texas, somewhat in braggart style, promised that "the Confederate soldiers of Texas, who fought through the war," would give that nomination "as warm a reception as they did on the field of battle, from the commencement of the war to the end of it."

Looking at all things, the nomination of Blair is one fit to be made by the Democratic party.—It is a direct promise that if he ever gets into power the Rebellion will be renewed, and that he, on the side of the Rebels will throw the force and authority of the armies of the United States in favor of anarchy and bloodshed.—Blair, to be, sure, if elected, would only be a Vice President. But the same mysterious circumstances which have made Vice Presidents favorable to the South the legal occupants of the Presidential chair, may again arise. Harrison, Taylor and Lincoln were removed, that traitors might reign in their stead. If the Democratic ticket should be elected in November next, who would like to insure the life of Seymour for four years?—*Phil. Inquirer.*

Women.

How can the rose grow without sunshine?—How can the violet bloom on a salty soil? Lo! women are flowers, that are always becoming more beautiful and fragrant the more they are guarded and cared for. But men should be keepers in the garden of beauty; they may rejoice themselves in the fragrance of the flowers, but they may not rumple them with rude hands. Just as the weed is rooted from the flower bed, so should all that is base and common be removed far away from the neighborhood of woman! Tread upon the rose with thy feet, and its thorns amaze thee; watch over it with love and care, and it will bloom and be fragrant, an ornament to itself and thee. Make thyself of thine own accord a slave to a woman, and she will not bear it, but will herself bow before thee, and in thankful love look up to thee as her lord; make a woman by force thy slave, and she will bear it still less, but will seek by craft and cunning to obtain dominion over thee. For the empire of love is the empire of contradictions; the wise man marks this, and acts accordingly. The more one has to do with women the more one learns to know them; and the more one learns to know them, the more one learns to love them, the more one is loved again—for every true love finds its response; and the highest love is the highest wisdom.

FRENCH BABIES.—Babies have rather a hard time of it in France. Owing to the enormous rents, particularly in Paris, which renders it desirable that families at home should be as small as possible, and to the general employment of women in shops among the lower classes and their excessive devotion to fashion in the higher, there is an almost universal custom of handing infants over to nurses. This is generally done through agencies, or as they might be called baby brokers, who keep the poor little creatures at their own houses on food which either kills them or produces chronic gastric disorders, until they can make a good bargain with some neighboring nurses. Of the 53,400 children yearly born in Paris, 18,000 are put out to nurses in the provinces, more than two thirds through the instrumentality of the 'agency offices." The mortality among these nurslings is 90 per cent. in one district, 87 in another, 69 in a third, and so on. No wonder the population of France takes 198 years to double. In our country, nearly one-third of the deaths are those of children under five years of age; so that it would seem, at the best, that the life tenure of the little ones is precarious enough. But in France their destruction is truly terrible.

SHORTNESS OF TIME IN DREAMS.—One of the most remarkable phenomena connected with dreams is the shortness of time needed for their consumation. Lord Brougham says that in dictating, a man may frequently fall asleep after uttering a few words, and be awakened by the amanuensis repeating the last word to show that he has written the whole; but though five or six seconds only have elapsed between the delivery of the sentence and its transfer to paper, the sleeper may have passed through a dream extending through half a life-time.

Lord Holland and Mr. Baggage both confirm this theory. The one was listening to a friend reading aloud, and slept from the begining of the sentence to the latter part of the sentence immediately succeeding; yet during this time, he had a dream, the particulars of which would have taken more than a quarter of an hour to write. Mr. Baggage dreamt a succession of events, and woke in time to hear the concluding words of a friend's answer to a question he had just put to him.

One man was liable to feelings of suffocation, accompanied by a dream of a skeleton crasping his throat whenever he slept in a lying posture, and had an attendant to awaken him the moment he sunk down. But, though awakened the moment he began to sink, that sufficed for a long struggle with the skeleton.

Another man dreamt that he crossed the Atlantic, spent a fortaight in America, and fell overboard when embarking to return; yet his sleep had not lasted more than ten minutes.

A SELLER SOLD.—An incident recently occurred in our town on the Connecticut River, which illustrates the danger of practical joking.

A certain barber happening to be in a store, a clerk offered him a bottle of bear's oil.

The latter did not want it, but being over urged bought it and paid for it.

On opening it in his shop the oil was found to be lamp oil, with a very rank smell. Nothing was said of the shave the clerk practiced, and the barber shaved along as usual until the matter had been forgotten.

A few evenings since the clerk went into the barber shop to be shaved, preparatory to a ball. After the harvest of the thick, beardy skin was reaped, the clerk straightened himself and exclaimed—

"Now slap on the oil."

A good handful was poured out, 'slapped on' and rubbed in. A second followed, but before it could be rubbed in, the clerk smelt something, and leaped from the chair as if he had been shot; at the same time giving utterance to sundry expletives coming under the cognizance of the statute against profane swearing.

The barber assured the enraged customer that he put bear's oil on his head, and from the very bottle he had sold him. If it was poor oil it was the clerk's fault.

There was no resisting this, and the matter was settled by refunding the money paid for the oil, and shampooning at the clerk's expense.

☞ WOMAN:

When Eve brought woe to all mankind,
Old Adam called her wo-man;
And when she woo'd with love so kind
He then pronounced her woman.
But now with folly, dress and pride,
Their husbands' pockets trimming,
The ladies are so full of whims
That people call them whim-men.

Robert Bonner, (New York *Ledger*) makes an income return of $238,411; James Gordon Bennet (*Herald*), $167,000; L. Delmonico, of New York, $68,478; August Belmont, $94,687; Moses Taylor, $293,780; Robert Hoe, $100,951; Fletcher Harper, $11,393.

WIT AND HUMOR.

☞ A traveler entered a tavern, and seeing no one present, but the landlord and a negro, seated himself, and commenced conversation with the negro. Shortly, he asked Sambo if he was dry.

Sambo said he was.

Stranger told Sam to go to the bar and take something at his expense.

Negro did so, and shortly left.

Landlord says to the stranger:

"Are you acquainted with that nigger?"

"No, never saw him before; but why do you ask?"

"I supposed so, from conversing with him and asking him to drink."

"Oh," said the stranger, "I was only experimenting. The fact is I was dry myself and I thought that if your liquor didn't kill the negro in fifteen minutes, I would venture to take a drink myself."

A blacksmith of a village murdered a man, and was condemned to be hanged. The chief peasants of the place joined together, and the alcade that the blacksmith might not suffer, because he was necessary to the place, which could not do without a blacksmith, to shoe horses, mend wheels, &c. But the alcade said, "How, then, can I fulfil justice?" A laborer answered, "Sir, there are two weavers in the village, and for so small a place, one is enough; hang the other.

An enterprising undertaker sent the following excessively cool note to a sick man:

Dear Sir—Having positive proof that you are rapidly approaching death's gate, I have thought it not imprudent to call your attention to the inclosed advertisement of my abundant stock of ready-made coffins, and make the suggestion that you signify to your friends a desire for the purchase of your burial outfit at my establishment.

An Irishman having arrived from Dublin, at the house of a merchant the Borough, and having left Ireland three weeks before, brought with him a basket of eggs. His friend asked him why he took the trouble to bring eggs from Ireland to England.

"Because," said he, "I am fond of them new-laid and I know these to be so."

While the great elephant, Hannibal was passing through Maryland, an ancient colored lady, who had never seen an elephant, met him on the road, and, throwing up her hands in admiration, exclaimed, "Bless de Lord, what things they do get up for de war!" The old lady took him for a new Yankee invention.

A boy was going along the street carrying a pitcher of milk, when presently he stumbled, and smash went the pitcher and away ran the milk. Another boy across the way, saw the accident, and shouted, "Oh, won't you catch it when you go home—your mother'll give it to you."

"No, she won't neither!" screamed the other, "the baby is weaned."

In England a newspaper has at length discovered the line dividing a distinction from a difference. It says that "a little difference frequently makes many enemies;" while "a little distigction attracts hosts of friends to the person upon whom it is conferred."

In a village "away down East," so runs the story, an exhorter at a revival meeting became envious because a brother was his superior in singing and praying. So he got up and said: "Brother ——— can sing and pray; but there's one thing I can beat him at—I can fiddle his shirt off."

A juror having applied to the judge to be excused from serving on account of deafness, the judge said, "Could you hear my charge to the jury, sir?" "Yes, I heard your honor's charge," said the juror, "but I couldn't make any sense out of it." He was excused.

A boarding-house keeper in Buffalo, who died a few days ago, left a handsome legacy to one of her boarders, whose only claim to her favor was that he never found fault at table. He deserved his reward.

A man in London forgot the day he was to be married, and was surprised at his servants bringing him a new dress. A goat stinging him in the leg, he stooped and scratched the leg of a gentleman who stood next to him.

A London paper has advertised more than once: "Two sisters want washing." "We hope they may get it," was the distrespectful remark of all who read the notice.

A newspaper report of an inventory recently taken, mentions, among other things, a pair of "new ladies' shoes," and a "black and white checked boy's pants."

An old bachelor, on seeing the words, 'Families Supplied' over the door of an oyster saloon stepped in and said he would take a wife and two children.

A young woman who had been reproved for indifference to a suitor who had offended her by his slovenly dress, replied, "Why should I pine for him when he will not spruce for me?"

The friends of reform, who want ladies appointed to the charge of our grammar schools, should adopt the politician's platform: "Principals, not men."

—Eve was the only woman who never threatened to go and live with her mamma. And Adam was the only man that never tantalized his wife about "the way mother used to cook."

Fowl culture is receiving attention in Paris. "I've got a hennery," lately said a great lady to her cousin. "Dear me," said the cousin, "I thought his name was Charles."

"Three and sixpense per gal," exclaimed Mrs. Partington, looking over the price current. "Why bless me, what is the world coming to when the gals are valued at only three and sixpence?"

An Edinburg newspaper contains the following singular "personal" advertisement: "Young Lady wanted, about seventeen or eighteen to go to a ball on the 14th."

An exchange says that "bridal envelopes, so extensively advertised for sale, means simply nightgowns."

The new Co-operative Life Insurance Company is to "embrace men, women and children!"

Blue is the fashionable color in London this season.

Columns which best support a successful business structure—Advertising columns.