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BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,

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TOWLES Patent Elipric New Style Suspenders combines the qualities of BRACE and SUSPENDE , for sale by
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aug 1

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Especial attention given to the COLLECTION of CLAIMS. jy 4-1y

EDWARD B. BATES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
PROMPT attention to COLLECTION of CLAIMS and purchase and sale of REAL ESTATE.
Office with I. C. W. Powell, Esq., Easton, Md. (aug 1

SOLDIERS, ATTENTION!
A. A. TOWNSEND,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, and COLLECTOR OF UNITED STATES and STATE BOUNTIES.
Applications filed by applying at his office, opposite the residence of Thos. C. Clark, Esq.
jy 25-2m C J S

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GENERAL AGENT FOR THE
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(mar 28

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TRY THE
ALTA VELA
Phosphate.
IT contains three per cent of Ammonia, an ample quantity to give activity without injury, and nearly fifty per cent. of Bone Phosphate of Lime, (a large part of which is Soluble) together with Potash, Soda, and other valuable ingredients making a Complete Manure. Price $56 per ton of 10 bags 200 lbs. each, delivered at any depot in New York city. Ask your neighbor about it, and send for a pamphlet.
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Accommodation for Travelers
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BRICK HOTEL,
EASTON, MARYLAND.
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ROOMS, TABLE, AND BAR *in the most thorough order, and calculated to please the most fastidious* COOKS, *experienced.* SERVANTS *attentive, and all concerned* ACCOMMODATING, *and determined to give satisfaction.*
THE subscriber having taken sole charge of this well known HOTEL, desires to return thanks to his many friends throughout the county and elsewhere, for the liberal patronage extended to him, and at the same time to invite a continuance of the same.
Nothing in any department will be left undone for the comfort of his guests.
JAMES C. NORRIS,
sept 5 1y Proprietor.

NICOLS & BARTLETT,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Iron, Seeds, Guanos
AND PRODUCE,
DOVER STREET, EASTON,
FOR the season of 1868, offer at prices greatly reduced, HARDWARE in all its branches.
FOR HOUSEKEEPERS,
Fine and Common Table Cutlery, Fine Plated Forks and Spoons, Waiters, Trays, Sauce Pans, Bake Pans, Roll Pans, Brass Kettles, Porcelain Kettles, Stove Kettles, Stove Spiders, Stove Waffle Irons, Irons, &c., in great variety and
MECHANICS'
Tools of all descriptions, and various prices.
FOR FARMERS,
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Reaping and Mowing Machines, Threshers, Hoes, Spades, Forks, Shovels, Rakes, Cart and Plow Harness, Hames, &c.
FOR CARRIAGE MAKERS & WHEELWRIGHTS,
Hubs, Spokes, Rims, Axles, Springs, Bolts, every description of Malleable Iron, Enamelled Leather, Enamelled Canvass and Muslin, Dash Leather, &c.
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every variety and size of Iron, Steel and Tools
FOR SHOEMAKERS,
Sole Leather, Upper Leather, Calf Skins, Linings, Bindings, Pegs, Awls, Bristles, Hammers, Lasts, Ready-Made Shoe, Boot and Gaiter Uppers, &c.
The celebrated **RED JACKET AXE** unsurpassed, for wood cutters.
Every description of BUILDERS' HARDWARE, such as Nails, Hinges, Bolts, Screws, Locks, &c.
Great reduction in price of PACIFIC GUANO, WHITELOCK'S CEREALIZER, Patapsco Guano Company's Phosphate, and Andrew Coe's Super Phosphate, and Rodunda Guano.
Lime by the barrel, hogshead and cargo.
FIELD and GARDEN SEEDS.
The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Special and liberal terms allowed on all Fertilizers, which are delivered free of charge at convenient landings. [apr
LIME—just received the very best white-washing Lime, by barrell or bushel.
sept 12 J. H. GRACE.
LIME—Just received a supply of white washing Lime.
apr 4 NORRIS & WILLIAMS.
COAL OIL, warranted No. 1, at 50 cts. per gallon, for sale by SAML. PATCHETT.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.
Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in
1825.
THEY CURED YOUR
FATHERS AND MOTHERS,
And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are
The greatest known remedies for
Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.
Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.
All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters
is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic
is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.
There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.
Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.
These Remedies are the best
Blood Purifiers
ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, March 14, 1867.
I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action in the system.
Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, April 29, 1866.
I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in cases of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.
Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,
Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.
DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.*
Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates street.

CAUTION.
Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, $1 00 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $5 00.
Price of the Tonic, $1 50 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $7 50.
The tonic is put up in quart bottles.
Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the
PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
At the German Medicine Store,
No. 631 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. Jackson & Co.
These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine dealers everywhere.
Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.
aug 29-1y

To Stephen H. Tyng, Jr.

[This hymn was written for the Church Union just before the trial of Mr. Tyng. So many had a desire to see it again, that journal published it the second time:

STAND UP FOR JESUS.

Fearless and true;
Christ and His kingdom
Look now to you,
STAND UP FOR JESUS,
What'er thy fate;
Leaning on promises,
Breathless we wait.

Hark, from the Heaven born,
Blessed and free!
Hark, from his heaven home
Now calls to thee,
As to thy sire of old;
Hear the refrain,
Harping with harps of gold,
Over again:

STAND UP FOR JESUS,
Brother and kin;
Waver not, falter not,
Rebuke every sin,
STAND UP FOR JESUS,
Whate'er betide,
God and the brotherhood
Stand by thy side.

Seest not the hand of God
Writing e'en now,
Burning and blistering
The curse on their brow,
Who heeding not his voice,
Thy brother of old,
Bowed to the Moloch
Of slavery and gold?

STAND UP FOR JESUS,
'Twill nerve every heart,
Steel every sword of truth,
Courage impart
On all who are wavering,
Leaderless, blind,
Looking for the coming man,
Vainly, to find.

Ah, there's an earthquake,
Born in the heat,
Trouble and travail
That rumbles at thy feet,
Greatness is thrust on thee;
Fearlessly grasp
Sword, crown, or coronet;
The Word to thee clasp.

STAND UP FOR JESUS;
Thou art a Tyng;
God and thy manhood
Strength to thee bring,
STAND UP FOR JESUS—
Triumph is near;
Cling to thy Saviour,
Banish every fear.

"Go preach my Gospel," saith
He who was slain;
"Preach every word it,
Preach it again,
Lo! I am with thee,
Fear not the foe;
Preach every word it—
Go, believe, go."

Canons and creeds of men,
Rome's direst law;
'Covenant of death and hell,
Naught can thee awe,
Sanhedrim come again.
Gather thy host;
Crucify, crucify,
But count well the cost.

Truth's born of martyrdom;
Suffering is joy;
Death hath a victory,
Gold no alloy,
When in the furnace tried
Come forth at last,
Imaging him who tries,
The mirror is cast.

STAND UP FOR JESUS,
Scorn every power
Papists and Puseyites
Bring in this hour,
STAND UP FOR JESUS, for
Who'll stand by thee
Shouldst thou waver now?
Stand, and be free!

CRAMMER.

The Maiden's Choice.

Oh, give me the life of a farmer's wife,
In the fields and woods so bright,
'Mong the singing birds and the lowing herds,
And the clover blossoms white,
The note of the morning's heavenward lark,
Is the music sweet to me;
And the dewy flowers in the early hours,
The gems I love to see!

Oh, give me the breeze from the waving trees,
The murmur of summer leaves;
And the swallow's song as he skims along
Or twitters beneath the eaves;
The plowman's shout as he's turning out
His team, at set of sun,
Or his merry "good-night," by the firefly's light
When his daily work is done.

And give me the root and the lucious fruit,
My own hands rear for food;
And the bread so light, and the honey white,
And the milk so pure and good!
For sweet the mead of labor is,
When the heart is strong and true;
And blessings will come to the hearth and home,
If our best we bravely do.

TO CURE A COLD.—The following is from Hall's Journal of Health: "The moment a man is satisfied that he has taken cold, let him do three things: First, eat nothing; second, go to bed; cover up, in a warm room; third, drink as much cold water as he can, or as he wants, or as much herb tea as he can, and in three cases out of four he will be well in thirty-six hours. To neglect a cold for forty eight hours after the cough commences is to place himself beyond cure, until the cough has run its course of about a fortnight. Warmth and abstinence are safe, certain cures, when applied early. Warmth keeps the pores of the skin open and relieves it of the surplus which oppressed it, while abstinence cuts off the supply of material of phlegm which would otherwise be coughed up.

A newly married couple stopped in a hotel in Ohio, and on retiring blew out the gas. Both were suffocated.

The eldest physician in the world, a Spaniard, died recently in Salamanca, aged 105.—He had practiced for 80 years.

A QUAKER WEDDING.

A Quaker wedding is a novelty to the world's people, and as such we present our readers with a detailed description of one which recently took place in the town of Harrison, Westchester county, New York:

Last Tuesday evening, at the residence of Friend John Seman, in Harrison, Mr. Eugene V. Lorton, of this city, married himself to Miss Amy T. Mosher, of Greenwich, Conn. The relatives of the young Friends who were to be married came together from all parts of the compass, even from the towns of New Jersey, the hills of Orange county, the city of New York, New England, and Westchester county. There was a plentiful sprinkling of the world's people too—young ladies in Pompadour waists, and young men in swallow-tailed coats and fancy neckties. But to all intents and purposes the wedding was of Quaker origin, conduct and conversation.

Arriving at the mansion, the guests were ushered into the parlors, where bright fires of wood were blazing in the great open fire-place.

The young people assembled in the back parlor, while the near relatives and aged Friends were comfortably seated in the front parlor.—The Seman family is remarkable for the size of its aged men and women, and as it is a long-lived family, many grey-headed folks were present. Many of the men were almost gigantic in stature, with broad chests, and a rotundity which would well become an alderman. In strength of constitution and development of physique, the women were fully equal to the men, and when contrasted with the lithe and petite city belles of the present day, seemed to be of another generation.

The ceremony was to take place at eight o'clock in the evening. The Friends, in their peculiar and well-known costumes, were seated in the front parlor, in solemn silence. The gentlemen were, for the most part, dressed in black, with white neckties, while the ladies wore small lace caps with little peaked crowns, and lace under handkerchiefs. The prevailing colors of their dresses were brown, a deep, rich mulberry, and black. Whenever a Friend entered the room, he or she shook hands with each one present, saluting them by their given names.

Beneath the mirror in the front parlor a sofa had been placed for the bride and groom, and upon either side were chairs for the best man and woman. The friends and relatives being assembled, the best man and woman entered the back parlor, followed by the bridal pair. They walked the entire length of the parlors, and amid a profound silence took the seats designed for them. For about five minutes, during which a silent prayer is supposed to have been offered, no one spoke or moved. The bride sat like a statute, with downcast eyes, but blushing perceptibly. The whole scene appeared more like a tableaux than an ordinary wedding ceremony. After enduring the silence as long as seemed desirable, the bridegroom and bride arose, taking each other by the right hand, when the bridegroom said:

"In the presence of the Lord and these people, I take thee, Amy, to be my wife, promising, by the Divine assistance, to be unto thee a loving and faithful husband until death doth part us."

Then Amy said the same words to Eugene, stumbling a little at the word "husband." At the conclusion of this part of the ceremony the company was again seated, and silence reigned profound. The bride was dressed after the ordinary fashion, in a white cashmere, *en train*, trimmed with white satin, pompadour waist, lace underwaist, veil, orange flowers, ect.

During the silence succeeding the ceremony an opportunity was offered for any of the Friends to address the couple if the spirit moved. After waiting for some time a quiet, motherly-looking lady made the following ejaculation:

"This is indeed a very solemn ceremony, and we all need the Divine assistance in living up to its requirements."

Another period of silence, and the bridegroom arose and kissed the bride, whereupon the best man and woman did the same thing.

At this stage of the proceedings the best man, with an assistant, brought a small table into the room, upon which was a marriage certificate in the shape of a scroll, a pen, and an ink stand, and placed it in front of the bridegroom. He signed his name to the contract, and then the bride assumed for the first time the name of her husband. Immediately after the signatures had been affixed to the document a gentleman took the certificate, and read it aloud to the company, as follows:

WHEREAS, Eugene, of the city, county, and State of New York, (son of——, and——, his wife,) and Amy (daughter of——, and——, his wife,) of Greenwich, Connecticut, having declared their intention of marriage with each other, and having obtained the consent of their parents;

Now THESE are to certify whom it may concern, that for the full accomplishment of their said intentions this tenth day of the eleventh month of the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty eight, they, the said Eugene and Amy, appeared in a meeting held at the house of John Seaman, of Harrison, and the said Eugene taking the said Amy by the hand, did on this solemn occasion openly declare that he took her, the said Amy, to be his wife, promising with *Divine assistance* to be unto her a loving husband until death should separate them, and then the said Amy did in like manner declare that she took the said Eugene to be her husband, promising, with *Divine assistance*, to be unto him a loving and faithful wife until death should separate them.

And moreover, they, the said Amy and Eugene, (she according to the custom of marriage assuming the name of her husband) did, as a further confirmation thereof, then and there to these presents set their hands.

EUGENE——
AMY——.

And scores of others.

The contract having been signed and read it was now taken to the back parlor, where it remained throughout the evening, during which time the signatures of all who witnessed the marriage were affixed. The people now proceed towards the newly married pair, the nearest relatives going first, and others following in their appropriate order. As the uncles and elderly gentlemen relatives kissed the bride they slipped a fifty-dollar bill into her hand, as part payment for the kiss. Immediately after the congratulations the dining-room was thrown open and the wedding supper announced. This was much like that of any other wedding, only the bridal party sat at an elevated table, and the bridal cake was not cut.

The whole ceremony consumed about one hour. Between fifty and sixty signatures of the relatives of the bride and bridegroom were appended to the parchment. This is a good custom, and serves to call to mind each one present at the wedding. It is a little curious that the marriage certificate has to be procured in Philadelphia. It is afforded at the reasonable price of five dollars. A new gold pen and case is always purchased for the signing of the contract. This may be presented by the husband to his wife.

Before the final performance of the ceremony several rehearsals are gone through in private.

The Friends receive presents like other people, but no cards are issued. Beside the usual presents of silverware, jewels, laces, etc., they give household goods, such as blankets, counterpanes, linen, etc. These are displayed with the rest.

The Way to Speak to Boys.

FOR CLERGYMEN.

Many years ago a certain minister was going one Sunday morning to his school-room. He walked through a number of streets, and as he turned a corner he saw assembled around a pump a party of little boys, playing at marbles. On seeing him approach, they began to pick up their marbles and run away as fast as they could. One little fellow, not having seen him as soon as the rest, before he could succeed in gathering up his marbles the minister had come close to him, and placed his hand on the shoulder. They were face to face, the minister of God and the poor little ragged boy, who had been caught in the act of playing marbles on Sunday morning. And how did the minister deal with the boy.—That is what I wanted you to notice.

He might have said to him, 'What are you doing there? You are breaking the Sabbath. Don't you deserve to be punished?'

But he did nothing of the kind. He simply said, 'Have you found all your marbles?'

'No,' said the boy, 'I haven't.'

'Then,' said the minister, 'I'll help you;' whereupon he knelt down and began to look for the marbles; and as he did so he remarked, 'I like to play at marbles when I was a little boy, very much, and I think I can beat you; but,' added he, 'I never play marbles on Sunday.'

The little boy's attention was now arrested.—He liked his friend's face, and began to wonder who he was. The minister said,

'I'm going to a place where I think you would like to be; will you come with me?'

Said the boy, 'Where do you live?'

'In such and such a place,' was the answer.

'Why, that's the minister's house,' exclaimed the boy, as he did not suppose that a kind man and a minister of the Gospel could be the same person.

'Yes,' said the man, 'I am the minister myself, and if you'll come with me, I think I can do you some good.'

Said the boy, 'My hands are dirty; I can't go.'

'But,' said the minister, 'here's a pump—why not wash.'

Said the boy, 'I'm so little I can't wash and pump at the same time'

'Well,' said the minister, 'if you'll wash I'll pump.'

He at once set to work, and pumped, and pumped; and the boy washed his hands and face till they were quite clean.

Said the boy, 'My hands are wringing wet and I don't know how to dry 'em.'

The minister pulled out a clean pocket handkerchief and offered it to the boy.

Said the boy, 'But it's clean.'

'Yes,' was the reply, 'but it was made to be dirtied.'

The boy dried his hands and face with the handkerchief, and then accompanied the minister to the door of the Sunday School.

Twenty years after, the minister was walking in the street of a large city, when a tall man tapped him on the shoulder, and looking into his face, said, 'You don't remember me?'

'No,' said the minister, 'I don't.'

'Do you remember twenty years ago, finding a little boy playing marbles round a pump? Do you remember that boy's being too dirty to go to school, and you pumped for him, and speaking kindly to him, and taking him to school?'

'Oh,' said the minister, 'I do remember.'

'Sir,' said the gentleman, 'I was that boy.—I rose in business and became a leading man.—I have attained good position in society; and on seeing you to-day in the street, I felt bound to come to you and say that it is to your kindness, and wisdom, and Christian discretion—to your having dealt with me persuasively, that I owe, under God, all that I have attained, and that I am at the present day.—*Unitarian Herald.*

Presidents and Vice Presidents.

The following list of presidents, vice presidents and candidates for these offices since the formation of our government, is worth preserving:

1780. George Washington and John Adams, two terms, no opposition.

1797. John Adams, opposed by Thomas Jefferson, who having next highest electoral vote, became Vice President.

1801. Thomas Jefferson and Aaron Burr; beating John Adams and Chas. C. Pinckney.

1805. Thos. Jefferson and George Clinton; beating Charles C. Pinckney and Rufus King.

1809. Jas. Madison and Geo. Clinton; beating Chas. Pinckney.

1813. Jas. Madison and Elbridge Gerry; beating De Witt Clinton.

1817. Jas. Monroe and Daniel D. Tompkins; beating Rufus King.

1821. Jas. Monroe and Danl, D. Tompkins; beating John Quincy Adams.

1825. John Quincy Adams and C. Calhoun; beating Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay, and Wm. H. Crawford, there being four candidates for President, and Albert Gallatin for Vice President.

1829. Andrew Jackson and John C. Calhoun; beating John Quincy Adams and Richard Rush.

1833. Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren; beating Henry Clay, John Floyd and Wm Wirt, for President, and Wm. Wilkins, John Sergeant, and Henry Lee, for Vice President.

1837. Martin Van Buren and Richard M. Johnson; beating Wm. H. Harrison, Hugh L. White and Daniel Webster, for President, and John Tyler for Vice President.

1841. Wm. H. Harrison and John Tyler; beating Martin Van Buren and Littleton W. Tazewell. (Harrison died one month after his inauguration, and John Tyler became President for the rest of the term.)

1845, James K. Polk and Geo. M. Dallas; beating Henry Clay and Theodore Frelinghuysen.

1848. Zachary Taylor and Millard Filmore; beating Lewis Cass and Martin Van Buren for President, and Wm. O. Butler and Charles F. Adams for Vice President, (Tyler died July 9, 1850, and Filmore became President.)

1853. Franklin Pierce and Wm. R. King; beating Winfield Scott and W. A. Graham.

1857. James Buchanan and John C. Breckenridge; beating John C. Fremont and Millard Filmore, for President, and Wm. L. Dayton and A. J. Donelson, for Vice President.

1861. Abraham Lincoln and Hannibal Hamlin; beating John Bell, Stephen A. Doughlas and John C. Breckenridge for President, and Edward Everett, Herschell V. Johnson and Jos. Lane, for Vice President.

1865. Abraham Lincoln and Andrew Johnson; beating Geo. B. McClellan and Pendleton. (Lincoln assassinated April 14, 1865, and Johnson assumed the Presidency.)

And now, Nov. 3d, 1868, Ulysses Simpson Grant and Schuyler Colfax, have been elected, beating Horatio Seymour and Francis P. Blair. Will enter upon the duties of their office on 4th March, 1869.

CHIPS.

An editor out west says. 'These cool nights make bachelors envious of matrimonial felicity. Any good-looking and sweet dispositioned girl of eighteen, with a cash capital of $60,000, desirous of emigrating from the barren pastures of Single Blessedness into the fruitful field of Connubial Enjoyment, can sing, "Meet Me by Moonlight Alone" under our office window at a quarter past eleven any evening.

P. S.—Only one at a time.

An editor describing a church in Minnesota, says, "No velvet cushions in our pews: we don't go in for style. The fattest person has the softest seat, and takes it out with him at the close of the services."

A gentleman said to his Hibernian servant: "Pat, here comes a funeral; do you know who is dead?" "Faith, I guess sir, it must be the man in the coffin," was the reply.

A bachelor, according to the latest definition, is a man who has lost the opportunity of making a woman miserable.

It is the lot of humanity to err at times, as the drunken man said when he mistook his pigsty for his own bedroom.

"Marriage," said an unfortunate husband, "is the churchyard of love." "And you men," replied his wife, "are the grave diggers."

In Augusta, Ga., they have a milk police, who keep a close watch on the pumps.

A house is being built on Fifth Avenue, New York, with a croquet ground, in the third story.

Texas claims to be a land of 'milk and honey,' because you can get cows *there* for $10 a dozen.

One peg factory in Burlington, Vt., uses four cords of wood daily in the manufacture of shoe pegs.

A committee of Michigan fruit growers has visited the region of Cario, Ill., and think it the finest fruit country in the Union.

It is said that there are acorns enough within three miles of Jefferson, Texas, to fatten three thousand hogs.

Weston now intends to walk 5,000 miles in 100 days for $20,000.

The "Gentiles" at Salt Lake City, on election-day, voted 85 for Grant and 71 for Seymour.

Blowing his own Trumpet—A Turk sounding the Golden Horn.

The Mangling Woman's Motto—"One good turn deserves another."

A Visitant from the Spirit World seen by many Ladies—Their late husband.

It does not follow that a woman is a light character because she has a taper waist.

Pile the Ossa of fine writing on the Pelion of rich imagry is the latest penny a liner's phrase.

If the good all die early, why are the bad like the pupil of an eye? Because they die.

What plant is most fatal to mice?—The catnip.

A Hundred Years in Prison.

A certain house breaker was condemned in the latter part of the last century in France, and under peculiar circumstances, to a hundred years in the galleys, and strange to relate, this man made his appearance in his own native province at the advanced age of 120 years, he being about 20 years of age when the sentence which condemned him to such a dreadful punishment was passed. It is difficult to conceive what the feelings must have been with which he returned, as soon as emancipated from the shackles which had enthralled him for a century, to breath once more the cherished air of the scenes of his infancy. Bourg, in the department of Ain, was his native home, but time had so changed the place that he recognized it only by the church of Brou, which had undergone no alteration.—He had triumphed over laws, bondage, man, time everything. Not a relation had he left, not a single being could he hail in acquaintance, yet he was not without experiencing the homage and respect the French pay old age. For himself he had forgotten everything connected with his early youth; even all recollection of the crime for which he had suffered was lost, or if at all remembered it was a dreary vision confounded with a thousand other dreary visions of days long gone by.

His family and connections for several generations all dead, himself a living proof of the clemency of Heaven and the severity of man, regretting, perhaps, the very irons which had been familiar to him, and half wishing himself again among the wretched and suffering beings with whom his fate had been so long associated—well might he be called the patriarch of burglars.

Fifteen Follies.

1. To think that the more a man eats, the fatter and stronger he will become.

2. To believe the more hours children study at school the faster they learn.

3. To conclude that if exercise is good for the health, the more violent or exhausting it is, the more good is done.

4. To imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.

5. To act on the presumption that the smallest rest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

6. To argue that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better, is good for the system without regard to more ulterior effects.—The "soothing syrup," for example, does stop the cough of children, does arrest diarrhœa, only to cause a little later, alarming convulsions, or the more fatal inflamation on the brain, or water on the brain, or, at least, always protract the disease.

7. To commit an act which is felt in itself to be prejudicial, hoping that somehow or other it may be done in your case with impunity.

Richards was an inevitable chewer of tobacco. To break himself of the habit, he took up another, which was that of making a pledge about once a month that he would never chew another piece. He broke his pledge as often as he made it. The last time I saw him, he told me he had broken off for good, but now, as I met him, he was taking another chew.

'Why, Richards,' says I, 'you told me you had given up that habit, but I see you are at it again'

'Yes,' he replied, 'I have gone to chewing, and *left off lying*'

An old fashioned clergyman, named More was riding on horseback one stormy day, enveloped in a loose cloak of large proportions, and having a broad scarlet collar. By the action of the wind the cloak was tossing about in all directions, when a gentleman rode up on a spirited horse, which shied and almost threw the rider.

'That cloak of yours would frighten the devil,' said the gentleman.

'You don't say so!' replied Mr. Moore, 'why that's just my trade.'