The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LIII. EASTON, TALBOT COUNTY, MARYLAND, JUNE 25, 1870. No. 35.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, &c.

CHAS. E. SHANAHAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Office opposite the M. P. Church.

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

A. A. TOWNSEND,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Special attention given to the COLLECTION of CLAIMS. jly 4-1y

ED. 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

CHAS. E. SHANAHAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
EASTON, TALBOT CO., MD.
ESPECIAL attention to Collection of Claims, purchase and sale of Real Estate, Conveyancing, &c. Also, Surveying in all it branches.
Orders, by mail, from a distance, promptly attended to. (jan 8-1y

Auctioneering.

JAMES A. ROE,
EASTON, MD.
OFFERS his services as Auctioneer, and will promptly attend sales when ever called on. (mar 9-1y

Real Estate.

PERSONS having Real Estate to sell or those wishing to purchase, will find it to their advantage to call upon the subscriber.
A. A. TOWNSEND,
Attorney-at-Law,
jy4-1y Easton, Md.

WM. B. WHEELER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
EASTON, MD.
HAVING removed his office to his old stand, next door to the Bank, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. mar 20-1y

CONSTABLE
AND
AUCTIONEER.
JAMES B. RATTELL, having been appointed Constable in Trappe District, he also offers his services as Auctioneer. Business entrusted to him in either capacity, will receive prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. He will be in Easton every Tuesday.
mar 19-1y

Cheap Goods!
GREAT DECLINE IN PRICES.
GOLD 113.
COVINGTON & MASON have just received a line of BLACK ALPACAS, which owing to the recent decline in gold, have been purchased at very low prices and will be sold cheap. Come and see for yourselves.
Best Calicoes 12½. Good do, 9 and 10 ct. (mar 12

CHEAP
PORTABLE GAS
FOR COUNTRY HOUSE CHURCHES, &c.
THE subscriber having obtained the agency for the sale of the PEERLESS GAS MACHINE in this State, is prepared to contract for putting in Machines, piping, &c., on reasonable terms. The above machine is undoubtedly the cheapest, and most perfect house, and has given great satisfaction wherever used.
Persons ordering Machines may return them free of cost, if they do not give satisfaction, after a fair trial.
The public are invited to witness its practical working at the residence of the subscriber. dec 11-6m L. G. COX.

N. E. NICOLS,
GENERAL AGENT FOR THE
Collection of Claims
AND THE SALE OF REAL ESTATE, FERTILIZERS, FARMING MACHINERY, &c.,
EASTON, MD.
REFERENCES:
James Lt. Martin, Easton, Md.
Capt. E. L. F. Hardcastle "
Dr. Wm. S. Pawson, Baltimore "
Upshur Lloyd & Bro. " "
Hon. Eli Saulsbury, Dover, Del.
Capt. E. R. Newland, Allentown, Pa
(mar 28

FRESH GROUND BUCKWHEAT
AT
TILGHMAN'S MILLS.
FARMERS, you will improve your farms, and add to your crops without the expense of buying fertilizers for every season. Turn your land, especially your low meadows. It will be possible to raise good crops, or to improve land without thorough drainage. This is the season for putting in tile. Every farmer should try it. The cost of tile is trifling in comparison with the advantages gained. Try it.
COOPER & WHITE, Agents,
Have on hand a large supply of egg shape Tile, from 3 to 6 inches in vent, which they are selling cheap.
They also have on hand half a million common and pressed handmade BRICK, which they are selling at very low market prices.
All necessary information given by purchasing agents.
Wood taken in tuns in payment. (may 7-1y

Fertilizers.
SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO,
BALDWIN'S RAW BONE.
THE above manures, of superior preparation, delivered at any Steamboat landing in the county at Baltimore prices.—Farmers by the cargo can save the freight by ordering in Baltimore. All orders accompanied with the cash promptly filled. Call on or address the undersigned at the Land, Coal and Insurance office, on Dover st, Easton, Md.
apr 2 1y J. L. MARTIN, Agent for Tuckahoe.

Wilson & Son.
SPRING GOODS
JUST received from Philadelphia and Baltimore, purchased with Gold at 110. We feel confident it LOW PRICES, STYLE or QUALITY is any attraction to CASH BUYERS, we can offer inducements that have not heretofore been offered in this market.
COUNTRY PRODUCE—We always give the *highest price* for Country Produce, in exchange for goods.
Wilson & Son.
EARLY GOODRICH POTATOES—for sale by Wilson & Son.
SEED OATS—A superior article at Wilson & Son's.
PRIME GALADES BUTTER—just received at Wilson & Son's.
apr 2

THOMAS H. TRIPPE,
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF
FERTILIZERS
—AND—
Agricultural Machinery,
EASTON, MD.
WILL FURNISH ALL THE STANDARD
Fertilizers, Reapers,
Horse Powers, Drills,
Wheat Threshers,
Horse Rakes, &c., &c.
at Manufacturer's prices, for which orders are respectfully solicited.
Sole Agent for Delaware and the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Virginia for
Griswold's Unrivalled Wheat Fan,
the best and cheapest Fan in use.

WOOL! WOOL!
Will pay the highest price in CASH for WOOL, when delivered to him in Easton.
REFERS BY PERMISSION TO
Col. Sam. Hambleton, J. A. W. Powell, Esq
Dr. I. L. Adams, W. H. Thompson,"
Chas. H Gibson, Esq., F. T. Kennard, "
Thomas J. Clark, Esq.
Easton, Md. mar 26

Hinkley Knitting Machine,
FOR FAMILY USE—simple, cheap, reliable. Knits everything. Agents wanted. Circular and sample stocking free. Address, HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE CO., Bath, Me.; or 476 Broadway, N. Y. (mar 26 3m

SPRING TRADE
1870. OPENING AT J. J. Jump & Co's. 1870.
TWICE this season have we returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, and can show one of the finest stocks of goods ever offered to the people of Talbot and adjoining counties. We have taken pains to notice the Retail Prices in both the above named cities, and will guarantee to sell all our goods
AT CITY PRICES,
whether we make profit or not.
FOR THE GENTLEMEN
We offer a full line of Goods, embracing English Cassimeres, French do., Scotch do., American do., Black French Cloths, Black French Cassimeres, Fancy Cassimeres, Plain do., Plain Cloths for Spring Overcoats. A full assortment of
BOYS' CASSIMERES.
Gentlemen, call and see us. You can't help but be pleased at price, style and quality.
We never neglect
THE LADIES,
but have a full stock of Goods for them, direct from the Philadelphia importers, embracing in part Chintz Poplins, Chene Poplins, Plain and Plaid Poplins, Wool Poplins, Armures, DeLaines, Misses' Plaids, Chene Alpacas, BLACK ALPACAS.
Hereafore, we have had a full line of Black Alpacas, which several of our Easton Dress Makers said were superior to any in the town, but we now have a different Goods, superior to anything ever offered by us, which we will put in competition, in price and quality, with anything sold in Philadelphia or Baltimore. We ask but a call. Keep from buying if you can.
PLAIN AND PLAID OPERA FLANNELS,
Cloakings, fresh and new.
IN NOTIONS
We have a full assortment at city prices.
In GROCERIES, we guarantee to sell at city prices, either by package or lb.
It would be impossible, in an advertisement, to tell of the BARGAINS we offer. To all who have not been to see us, we refer you to our customers. We ask no better references.
(The past three months we have sold strictly for cash, and it has been a success.)
To those who have patronized us and whom we have pleased, we return our thanks. We will endeavor to merit your patronage. All we require, our own personal examination.
JOHN J. JUMP & CO.,
apr 9 Under Odd Fellows' Hall.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Pump Making
AND Well Digging.
JAMES A. CHAPMAN takes this method of informing the public that he has removed to Easton for the purpose of conducting the Pump-making and well-digging business. He has been operating in another part of the county for some time past and feels confident that his work will give satisfaction.—Orders left with F. G. Wright or W. L. Taylor, will be promptly attended to.
ap30-1y

Well's Carbolic Tablets.
After much study and scientific investigation of the remedial qualities of Carbolic Acid, Dr. Wells has discovered by proper combination with other articles in the form of a Tablet, a specific for all pulmonary diseases. These Tablets are a Sure Cure for all diseases of the Respiratory Organs, Sore Throat, Cold Croup, Diptheria, Asthma, Catarrh or Hoarseness; also a successful remedy for Kidney difficulties. Price 25 cents per box. Sent by mail upon receipt of price, by John Q. KELLOGG, 22 Cliff St., N. York
apr 2-8t D&Co Sold Agent for the U. S.

Who Has a House to Paint
READY-MADE COLORS.
Known as "Railroad" Colors. Guaranteed to be more economical, more durable and more convenient than any Paint ever before offered.
A book entitled "Plain talk with Practical Painters," with samples, sent free on applications. MASURY & WHITON,
Globe White Lead and Color Works,
111 Fulton Street, New York.
Beware of imitations. Established 1835
apr 16-3m s&co

LEWIS' WHITE LEAD, at greatly reduced prices, for cash, at
Bateman & Trippe's.

SWEET AND FRESH ORANGES just received and for sale at
Bateman & Trippe's.

PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS, at city prices, for cash, for sale by
Bateman & Trippe.

BORDEN'S EXT. OF BEEF—A fresh supply at
Bateman & Trippe's.

DE BING'S

VIA FUGA.
For Consumption and its attendant complaints of the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Genital Organs, and all afflictions Peculiar to Women. For sale by all Druggists. Send for Circular.
R. F. BINGHAM & CO., Chemists,
143 Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.
ny23

Nicols & Taylor,
S. E. Cor. of Washington & Dover Sts
OLD ESTABLISHED
HARDWARE STAND,
dealers in
Hardware, Cutlery, Tools,
Carriage Makers' and Wheelwrights' Materials, Iron, Seeds, Leather and Shoe Findings. Also dealers in all the leading
Fertilizers,
PARTICULARLY
"Rhodes'" Standard Manure,
"Soluble" South Sea Guano,
"Moro Phillips'" Phosphate,
"Bowers'" Complete Manure,
No. 1. Peruvian Guano,
"Orchilla" Guano, &c., &c.
Orders respectfully solicited, promptly executed, and deliveries made at R. R. Depot or any convenient landing without extra expense. (may 7

CAUTION.
THE EUREKA
AMMONIATED BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME,
First introduced in 1865 by the Allegheny Fertilizer Company, is and has been since 1867 EXCLUSIVELY manufactured by the Company's Lessee, at the Company's own works, Pittsburg, Pa.,
AND AT NO OTHER PLACE AND BY NO OTHER PERSON OR PERSONS WHATSOEVER.
This Fertilizer was first sold in the city in 1865 by Messrs. Babcock & Seward, as Agents for the Pittsburg Manufacturers; afterwards by Messrs. Woodside, Griffith & Hoblitzell in the same capacity, and since the Spring of 1869, by Messrs. Walker, Corsey & Co., No. 86 Spear's wharf, who are now, and have been for the past twelve months, Sole General Agents for the States of Maryland and Virginia.
The exclusive right of the Allegheny Fertilizer Company to the name of "EUREKA" as a trade mark for its Fertilizer, has been recently vindicated in a case tried before the United State Circuit Court for the District of Maryland, in equity, and a perpetual injunction granted against Messrs. Woodside-Griffith & Hoblitzell, to restrain them from the appropriation of the word "Eureka" as a name for a Fertilizer, the manufacture of which has been recently started in Baltimore.
Persons at a distance who have heretofore used "Eureka" and desire to use it again, will take notice that the Genuine Article is manufactured exclusively at Pittsburg, Pa., and that every bag is stamped with the name of the Allegheny Fertilizer Company and the place of manufacture.
SEWARD & EMERSON,
Pittsburg, Pa.
In offering this celebrated Fertilizer, which has met with such marked success and given entire satisfaction (even when tried by the side of Peruvian Guano, or the best unmixed Fertilizers) it is only necessary for us to say it will be kept up to its highest standard. EUREKA is put up in bags containing 100 lbs. For sale by
WARNER, MURRAY & CO., Ag'ts.
86 Spear's Wharf,
apr 16-2m g & h Baltimore.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT

TO PHYSICIANS.

DINNER.

New York, August 15th, 1869.
Allow me to call your attention to my
Preparation of Compound Extract Buchu.
The component parts are BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBEBS, JUNIPER BERRIES.
Menstruum Pale Rectified Spirits, distilled in vacuo. Juniper berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin. Colors extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small portion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use.
Buchu [illegible] by Druggists, is of a [illegible] its free [illegible] strong [illegible] active [illegible] a decoction [illegible] gelatinous [illegible] a large [illegible] in any [illegible] are [illegible] in [illegible] is [illegible] be used in [illegible] Italian [illegible] of the ingredients [illegible] made of pure [illegible]
Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and upon [illegible] inspection it will meet with your [illegible] approbation,
With a feeling of confidence,
I am, very respectfully,
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Chemist and Druggist, of 16 Years' Experience.

(From the largest Manufacturing Chemists in the World)
NOVEMBER 4, 1854.
"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupies the Drug Store opposite my [illegible] and has been engaged in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."
WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN,
Firm of Powers & Weightman,
Manufacturing Chemists,
9th & Brown St., Philadelphia.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu
Is the great specific for Universal Lassitude, Prostration, &c.
The constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or insanity ensues.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract of Buchu,
In affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulceration or Schirrus State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, or the decline of change of life.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract of Buchu and Improved Rose Wash
Will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no exchange in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superceding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiva and Mercury, in all these diseases.

Use Helmbold's Fluid Extract of Buchu
In all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant to taste and order, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark and Iron.
Those suffering from broken-down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.
The reader must be aware that, how, or at night may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to effect the bodily health and mental powers.
All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic.
Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price $1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6.50 Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.
Address,
H. T. Helmbold,
Drug and Chemical Warehouse,
594 Broadway, New York.
NONE ARE GENUINE
Unless done up in a steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my signature on the Water-bottle and Wrapper.
H. T. HELMBOLD.
apr 23

Select Poetry.

MATURE'S GROWING OLD, JOHN.

Yes father's growing old, John,
Changes by growing gray,
And years are on his shoulders laid,
[illegible] might fan him,
And you and I will long and hale,
[illegible] heart and
And we shall make his load as light
As [illegible] we can.

Yes to take the [illegible] John,
At cradle and the plough,
And earned our porridge by the sweat
That trickled down his brow;
Yet never heard you him complain,
Who'e'er his toil might be,
Nor wanted for a welcome seat
Upon his child's knee.

And when our boy strength came, John,
And steady grew each limb
He brought us to the yellow field,
To share the toil with him;
But he went foremost in the swath,
Pushing aside the grain,
Just like the plough that leaves the soil
Or ships that cheer the main.

Now we must lead the van, John,
Through weather foul and fair,
And let the old man read and doze
And tilt his easy chair;
And he'll not mind it, John, you know,
At eve to tell us o'er
Those brave old days of British times,
Our grandsires and the war.

I heard you speak of ma'am, John,
'Tis forgot what you say,
That darling for the like of us,
Has turned her head to gray!
Yet, John, I do remember well
When neighbors called her vain,
And when her hair was long, and like
A gleaming sheaf of grain.

Her lips were cherry red, John,
Her cheeks were round and fair,
And like a ripened peach they swelled
Against her wavy hair,
Her step fell lightly as the leaf
From off the summer tree,
And all day busy at her wheel,
She sang to you and me.

She had a buxom arm, John,
That wielded well the rod,
Whene'er with willful steps our foot
The path forbidden trod;
But to the Heaven of her eye
We ever took in vain,
And ever more our yielding cry
Brought down her tears like rain.

But this is long ago, John,
And we are what we are,
And little heed we day by day,
How fading cheek and hair;
And when beneath her faithful breast
The tide no longer stir,
'Tis then, John, we most shall feel
We had no friend like her.

Sure there can be no harm, John,
This speaking o'er
The blessed name of those o'er long
Shall welcome us no more.
Nay, hide it not, for why should'st thou
An honest tear disown?
Thy heart one day will lighter be,
Remembering it has flown.

Yes, father's growing old, John,
His eyes are growing dim,
And mother's treading softly down
The deep descent with him;
But you and I are young and hale,
And each a stalwart man,
And we must make their paths as smooth
And level as we can.

Select Reading.

EVELYN'S GIFT,
AND WHAT CAME OF IT.
BY FLORENCE MALCOLM.

Evelyn Carnagie, superb in evening costume and her brightest, must bewitching mood, sat beside the man who, among all her suitors, had longest and best loved her.

The brilliant light of the chandelier fell full upon both faces—the woman's fair, nonchalant; the man's a trifle pale, and with a certain haggard look about the lips and eyes which did not augur well for the tranquillity of heart and soul.

And yet it was a handsome face, purely Saxon in type, save for the eyes, which were very dark, and shaded by lashes of even darker hue. Evelyn loved those eyes, because she fancied they were like her dead mother's—who had been a Spaniard, and very beautiful, with the dark tropical beauty of the South.—The daughter was a little like her, except in the superb developement of form, for she was ear skinned, with lustrous gray eyes, and a tint of a bright glossy brown that showed well near the fair, curling locks of her companion.

"You are not in the humor of talking to-night," she was saying. "What ails you Bertie? Come, cheer up! I feel in the best of spirits myself, and it quite gets me to see you looking so blue."

There was a secret under current of pain in Cuthbert James' outward reply, and a slight flush crossed the haughty pallor of his face.

"I am not in general of lively disposition, as you know. Evelyn and once I had discovered myself to be an object of charity, my spirits have not been sensitively elevated."

"What does you mean, Cuthbert?" she exclaimed, her lids white dilated, interlocking each other nervously.

"Have you not other friends who—"

"I have few friends," he said, stemly, "and those I have, know me too well to insult me thus. It was you who sent this, Evelyn. You disguised your hand roughing well, but not well enough to deceive me. You will not deny it?"

She made no answer. She was immeasurably hurt by the manner in which he spoke—the man, who until now had never looked at her but with love in the eyes, and spoken to her with naught but gentleness.

"Ah, Good!" he said, bitterly, "you think that you—you above all others—should so degrade me! Never until now did I fully feel the curse of my poverty. I know now in what estimation you hold me, Evelyn Carnagie!"

She turned her magnificent eyes upon him, but not at all her pride could keep back the tears which demanded their brightness.

"I did not mean to degrade you," she said. "Heaven is my witness that I did not! It was the act of a friend, and we thought that your suspicions would rest upon me.

"We have known each other five years. Strange that you never thought of favoring me before!"

He was struggling to repress the passion of tenderness which was stealing over him at the sight of her emotion.—Evelyn Carnagie was a very proud woman, and it was rare to see tears in her imperial eyes.

"You will remember that you spoke to me, last week, of the protracted illness of your brother; and knowing that upon you devolve the expense of that illness it occurred to me that a little help from an unknown quarter might be accepted, and prove of benefit, not only to poor Albert, but to yourself—so overworked, so worn and haggered."

"If it had been any one but you it would not have stung me so deeply," he said; and there trembled upon his lips the utterance of the love which his poverty and pride had hitherto kept untold.

But she turned coldly away. Her sensitiveness was not less than her pride, and he had wounded both.

Neither of them spoke for a few minutes, but each could hear the beating of the other's heart, and Cuthbert saw the beautiful, rich blood rising in Evelyn's cheek, as if she knew by intuition the eager, passionate that possessed him.

At last he spoke, his voice vibrating with an excess of tenderness against which she was not proof, for she turned toward him again, her eyes dropping a little as they met his glance.

"Evelyn," he said, "if you knew what I have suffered since this morning, when I received that, you would pity me and forgive my seeming harshness."

"And why have you suffered?" she asked. "Have I ever acted toward you in any way that would lead you to suppose I would willingly inflict pain or mortification upon you?"

"No; you have not—you have not," he said, hurriedly; "you have been kind and gracious always. But I—I am proud, Evelyn, and poor though I be, have ever scorned to seek aid from others; and when you, whom I have so loved—so worshiped through all these years—seemed to make an object of pity and charity of me, it drove me mad."

He had told his love at last; would it meet return?

This was a woman of surprising beauty, and heiress of great wealth. She had suitors by the score; she seemed to show preference to none; and people said she was heartless because she did not choose one among the many.

The love of Cuthbert James was no revelation to her. She had read it in his eyes for years, and the patient, proud silent devotion had touched her heart at times with a vague tenderness and again with a profounder feeling like to itself.

So they erred who had called her heartless; for here, in the splendor of her drawing-room; the passionate workings of her heart shone forth in the wonderful radiance of lip and cheek and eye.

And Cuthbert James, where she had flung himself at her feet, looked up, and found his happiness in the smile of that brilliant, lovelit face.

And, while her jewelled hand strayed idly through the bright luxuriance of his hair, and her eyes rested proudly upon that superb beauty from which joy had stolen all the pallor and weariness, she laughed lightly, and said—

"Foolish fellow! you might have told me long ago. I have become quite an old maid waiting for you. Five years—just think of it, Bertie!"

"But we are all the happier now for having waited so long," he said; not did she say to him nay, for she felt that, perhaps, it might be true.

And the unlucky gist lay upon the carpet, her little, satin-slippered foot resting upon it—a position scarcely merited, since, it is my opinion, that, but for it, there is no knowing how many more years Cuthbert James might have kept silence.

A PRECIOUS INVITATION.—A superintendent in addressing his Sabbath school, said—

'Were I to inquire of you the way to the next town, you would, no doubt, be able to tell me. But should I inquire of you the way to Heaven, what answer would you give me?'

He paused, when a little child, having climbed upon the bench, said—

'Jesus Christ, sir, is the way.'

Dear child, she had learned the way. Christ invites all, even the children, to come to Him and be saved.

An old gentleman of eighty-four having taken to wife a young damsel of sixteen, the clergyman said to him—

'The front pew at the other end of the church.'

'What do I want with the front?' said the old gentleman.

'Oh, I beg your pardon,' said the clerical wit, 'I thought you had brought this child to be christened.'

A wealthy gentleman, who owns a country seat, nearly lost his wife, she fell into a river which flows through his estate. He announced the sad news to his friends, expecting their congratulations. One of them, and a bachelor, wrote as follows: 'I always told you that river was too shallow.'

Miscellaneous.

A WEDDING NIGHT FRIGHT.

How Tom Bennett Fixed Joe Thompson.

It was [illegible] that the boys did to Joe Thompson the night he was married, but the temptation was irresistible. They could not have helped it to save their lives. I'll tell you how it was.

Joe was about the most fancy-dressed chap in town—over nice and particular—a perfect bachelor in manner, always putting on airs, and more dainty and modest than a girl. Well, when his wedding night came he was dressed, drunk simply, and his pants, especially fitted him as if they had been molds, and his legs candles, and run into them. Tight was no name for them. Their set was immense, and he was prouder than half a dozen peacocks.

"Aren't they nice, boys?" he asked of the two who were to be groomsmen, and see that he threw himself away in the most approved fashion.

"Stunning! Gorgeous!" replied Tom Bennett. "Never saw anything equal to them. But I say, Joe, aren't they just the least bit tight? It strikes me that you will have some difficulty in bending, won't you?"

"Pshaw, no! They are as easy as an old glove, see!"

To prove the matter he bent down so as to touch his patent leathers, when crack! crack! followed like the twin report of a revolver.

"Thunder!" exclaimed Joe, as he clasped his hands behind and folded a rent in the cassimere from stem to stern. "Thunder! the pants have burst and what shall I do?"

"I should [illegible]," answered Tom, [illegible] in the face as he addressed [illegible] his laughter, "But there is [illegible] get another pair. It only [illegible] hour to the stand-up time, [illegible] to go. Carriage waiting [illegible]"

"What [illegible] what shall I do?"

"I'll tell [illegible] Joe, if mine would fit you should have them and welcome, but they are a inch too big. I see no way but to have them mended."

"Who can I get to do it, Tom?"

"Well, I am something of a tailor, and can fix them so that they won't show.—Hold on a minute and I'll get a needle and thread."

"Can you? May heaven bless you!"

"Off with your coat," commanded Tom, as he came back. "Now lay yourself over on the bed and I'll fix you in short order."

The command was obeyed—the pants mended—the coat tails carefully pinned over, so as to conceal the "distress to rent," and all went merry as a marriage bell, until Joe followed his blushing bride to the nuptial couch.

There was only a dim light in the room, but it enabled Joe, as he glanced bashfully around to see the sweetest face in the world, the rosy cheeks and ripe lips, the lovely and loving blue eyes, and the golden curls just peeping out from the snowy sheets, and he extinguished it altogether, and hastened to disrobe himself. Off came the coat, vest, fancy deckle and collar, boots and socks in a hurry; but somehow the pants stuck.—The more he tried, the more they wouldn't come, and he tugged vainly for half an hour.

"Thunder!" shouted Joe.

"What is the matter, dear?" came in the softest of accents from the bed, where somebody was wondering what it was that annoyed him.

It was a moment of desperation. Joe was entirely overcome by the situation, and forgetting his bashfulness, blurted out:

"Molly, that cursed Tom Bennett has sewed my pants, drawers, shirt and under-shirt all together."

"It is too bad. Wait a moment, dear."

A little stockingless foot first peeped out, then a ruffled night dress, the lamp was lighted, a pair of scissors found and Joe released, mentally vowing that if ever he got the opportunity he would pay his friend Tom back with interest for the joke he had played on him.

'Who built the first house?' asked an ambitious schoolmistress, of a bright little girl.

'I don't know ma'm, but I think Noah did.'

'Why do you think so, my dear?'

'Because he's the first ark-tect we read of.'

"Mother, I'm afraid a fever would go hard with me." "Why, my son?"—"Cause you see, mother, I'm so small that there wouldn't be room for it to jump."

An amorous swain declares he is so fond of his girl that he has rubbed the skin from his nose by kissing her shadow on the wall. A hopeless case that.

Said an ambitious youth, one day to a lady, "Don't you think I'd better dye my moustache?" caressing the infant prodigy. "I think if you let it alone it'll die itself," said the lady.

A would-be suicide at Cincinnati was pulled off the track before a coming train by a railroad man, who warned him at just trying to "mess up the engine in such a way as that."

A client wrote to his solicitor.—"You are arguing my bill on very rough paper, sir." "Never mind," was the reply of the lawyer, "it has to be filed before it comes to court."

A young [illegible], on being asked in the Meriden (Conn.) police court, the other day, where he would go to if he told a lie, replied—"To the reform school." He was sworn.

"Don't beat your carpets," says a humanitarian; "Try kindness and firmness, and if that don't keep them down, send for a policeman and have them taken up."

'If potatoes good for a cough. Inquired a youth with a slight cold. It ought to be, was the reply; it is sold for consumption.'

Why do farmers cut their wood in winter? Because in the spring the trees begin to leave.