The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LIV. EASTON, TALBOT COUNTY, MARYLAND, JULY 1, 1871. NO. 26.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

ALPHEUS A. TOWNSEND.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
EASTON, MD.
my 20

SAMUEL T. HOPKINS,
Attorney-at-Law,
OFFICE in the New Town Hall Building,
UP STAIRS, (right hand door.)
feb 18-1y S J C

BENJAMIN H. HARRINGTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE ON DOVER ST.
EASTON, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Talbot and the adjoining counties.
feb 11-1y

JOSEPH B. SETH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.
apl 1-1y

WM. G. ROBERTS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Office opposite the Methodist Episcopal Church—the one formerly occupied by Judge Goldsborough.
Special attention paid to the collection of Claims. (apr 8-1y

ED. B. BATES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
EASTON, MD.
CLAIMS promptly collected, and REAL ESTATE sold,
Office on Dover street, two doors from the Journal Office. [dec 17

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.
Office on Washington St., two doors South of the M. E. Church. jan 8

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

CONSTABLE
AND
AUCTIONEER.
JAMES B. RATHELL, 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

Furniture!
Furniture!!
House Furnishing Goods,
CABINET MAKING
AND
UNDERTAKING.
SAMUEL PATCHETT
HAS removed to the store room and shed formerly occupied as a Hardware store by Nicols & Taylor, and respectfully announces that he intends to conduct the above business, and keep a full line of the following named goods:
BUREAUX,
WARDROBES,
TABLES,
SIDEBOARDS,
STANDS, CHAIRS,
LOOKING GLASSES,
BEDSTEADS, MATTRA
Woodenwar
Brooms. Oil Cloth, Carpting, Table Oil Cloth, & many articles too tedious to mention.
A nice lot of Gilt, Walnut and Rose wood Moulding.
PICTURE FRAMES, all sizes, made to order.
PICTURES FOR SALE.
Looking Glass Plates put in old frames
All kinds of Furniture made to order
Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.
UPHOLSTERING DONE.
Such as repairing Sofas, Lounges, and Spring Chairs, Window Cornices and Curtains made and put up.
UNDERTAKING.
I most respectfully announce to the public that I have fitted up for the above business, which has long been needed in Easton, and have purchased a handsome HEARSE, employed a competent workman, and intend to furnish Caskets and Coffins in the best and handsomest manner, and at prices suited to the means of all. Hearse furnished and funerals attended at all times, when desired.
While I am thankful for past favors, I do not propose to sell my goods at cost to break down any opposition that may please to commence the same business, but to sell my goods at fair prices. The public is respectfully invited to give me a call. SAM'L PATCHETT.
Jan 14

CUCUMBER PUMPS—
The best made—for sale by
Foad & Dawson,
may 13 Easton Hardware Store.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Stoves and Tin Ware.
J. C. FORD, Washington street, Easton, has on hand a large lot of Cook and PARLOR STOVES, which he is selling at a bargain.
All kinds of TIN WARE kept in store or made to order, and sold cheap.
TIN ROOFING and SPOUTING done in the best manner, and promptly to order.
Stoves repaired, and all kinds of Sheet Iron work done in the best manner.
All kinds of Tin Ware repaired promptly to order.
The public are invited to call or send their orders.
Opposite the M. E. Church, Easton.
may 6-tf

FARMER'S & MERCHANT'S LINE.
THE SCHOONERS
OXFORD & TREDHAVEN
ARE now running between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of FREIGHTING as cheap, if not cheaper, than it can be done by any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction.
All freight must be paid on delivery of the goods.
Feeling thankful for the past favors, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.
LEONARD, BLAND & CO.
Office.—In R. B. Dixon's new building on Dover street, Easton.
ap 8-y

FOR THE LADIES.
HAGAN'S Magnolia Balm, Laird's Bloom of Youth, Magnolia Tablet, Superior Extracts, in variety, Meen Fun, &c.
Dawson & Bro.

FOR THE LUNGS!—Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Hall's Balsam, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Allen's Balsam, Jayne's Expectorant, Wistar's Balsam, Bull's Pectoral Syrup, Ritter's Syrup, Juniper Tar, Winchester Hypophosphites, Wooter's Syrup and Whitecomb's Asthma Remedy.
Dawson & Bro.

CARBOLIC SOAP—for disenfecting; also cleanses Cattle, Dogs, etc.
Carbolic Salve cures Ringworm, Tetter, Pimples and sores of all kinds.
Carbolic Tablets, for affections of the Throat and Lungs. For sale by
Dawson & Bro.

FLORENCE MIRRORS—Round and Oval. just received by Dawson & Bro.
may 13

ANY article made of Steel or Iron, from a needle to a Steam Engine, furnished promptly by Nicols & Taylor,
'Hardware' Store, Easton, Md

ADZES, Anvils, Augers, Awls, Axes, &c., at the 'Hardware' Store of Nicols & Taylor.

BALANCES, Blacking, Braceses, Brackets Bells, Bevels, Bitts, Bolts, Bucktor Brushes, &c., at the 'Hardware' Sstoeof Nicols & Taylor.

CRAGS, Dividers, Drills, Durk, Drawing Knives, &c., at the 'Hardware Store of Nicols & Taylor.

FILES, Forks, Faucets, Freezes, &c., at the 'Hardware' store of Nicols & Taylor.

GOUGES, Gimlets, Grub Hoes, Grind Stones and Fixtures, Gun Caps, &c., at the 'Hardware' store of Nicols & Taylor.

HAMMERS, Handles, Hatchets, Harps and Staples, Hinges, Hods, Hoes, Hollow ware, Hooks, Hooks and Hinges, Hooks and Staples, &c., at the 'Hardware' store of Nicols & Taylor.

LADLES, Lanterns, Latches, Levels, Lines Locks, etc. at the 'Hardware store of Nicols & Taylor.

MALLETS, Marbles, Mattocks, Measuring Tapes, Mills, Muzzels, Nails, Needles, Nippers, Nail Punches, Nut Crackers, Oilers, Ox-Rings, &c., at the 'Hardware store of (may 6) Nicols & Taylor,

SPRING.
INCREASED ATTRACTIONS
AT
JUMP & CO'S.
ATTRACTIVE ESTABLISHMENT
JUST returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore with a new stock of Goods; which are of new and tasty designs, and very cheap.
Ladies' Department
Striped Grenadines. Striped Lenos,
Melange Mohairs, P'aid do.,
Mohair Challies, Silk Stp'd Challies,
Glacies Pepling, Granite Cloths,
Silk and Wool Poplins,
Baden-Suit Cloths, Vitry Poplins.
Toage Chene Poplins.
6-4 Black French Mouselins,
Black Canton Cloths,
Black Wool Poplins,
Pure Mohair Black Alpacas,
and so many other styles, that if we should include them all, our printer would think we intended to monopolize his entire paper. We have also the newest style SACKINGS—
White Corduroy, White Honey Comb CLOAKINGS, and others.
Spring Shawls—perfect beauties
Gentleman's Department.
FRENCH GRANITE COATINGS,
In Blue, Dahlia and other shades.
ENGLISH DIAGONAL COATINGS,
French Drap D'ete Coatings,
Serge Coatings, Scotch Suitings,
all shades and qualities of Pantaloneries, of English, French, Scotch and American makes.
Black French Cloths and Doeskins as cheap and of as nice quality as are sold in the United States.
SCARFS,
Butterflies and Ties,
new designs and cheap.
We offer the above goods at cash prices. It is true, and even if there has sprung in existence so many New Cash Stores, they can't come it in prices.
We ask to show our goods, and let them stand on their own merits.
You will find us a pleasant if we fail to suit you, as if you had purchased.
Our stock is more complete than we have ever had, and we honestly believe as low as they can be bought in this county.
J. J. JUMP & CO.
Particular attention to orders.
[apr 1

FLOUR.—From what customers say in regard to our brand of Flour, i must be the best in Easton for the money. For sale by barrel or pound.
apr 29 J. J. Jump & Co.

ALE, and Brown Stout—London Brown Stout, and philadelphia Ale in stone bottles just received by.
ap 22 Dawson & Bro.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MEN'S PANAMA HATS.
The latest style Men's Panama just arrived and for sale cheap, by
my 27 M. M. HIGGINS.

MEN'S PRINCE ALBERT GAITERS.
A beautiful ¼ Gaiter in Calf of Baltimore make, just received and for sale by
my 27 M. M. HIGGINS.

HENRY & GOLDSBOROUGH'S VEGETABLE DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.
A sure and effectual remedy for the cure of DYSENTARY, DIARRHŒA, CHOLERA MORBUS, SUMMER COMPLAINT, PAIN IN THE STOMACH and BOWELS, &c.—Only 25 cents per bottle at their Drug store, Easton. [may 27

ICE COLD SODA
AND
MINERAL WATERS
ON DRAUGHT.
We have just put up an elegant Soda and Mineral Water Apparatus of the latest and most improved pattern, and we claim to dispense as cold and as good Soda and Mineral Waters as can be obtained in the city, at
R. J. TRIPPE'S
my 27 Drug Store.

E. & M. BOLLMAN'S IMPERIAL FRENCH WINE VINEGAR.
Directions—Add to one gallon of this vinegar two gallons of clear cold water, which will make a superior article for table use. For sale by
H. A. Bateman,
Sole Agent for Talbot county.

SODA WATER, SODA WATER
If you wish to be refreshed call at Henry & Goldsborough, and try their cold and sparkling Soda Water which never fails to give satisfaction. At their Drug Store Easton Md.

JUST received a supply of Corks for water Coolers—at the Drug Store of Henry & Goldsborough.

A supply of fresh & genuine Ruta Baga and Turnip Seeds for sale by Henry & Goldsborough.

MACHINE OIL.—A superior article of Machine Oil, only one dollar per gallon, at the Drug Store of
Henry and Goldsborough

ANOHTER supply of Dutchu's Lightning Fly Paper, for destroying Fly's. One sheet will kill a quart. Also Powders for Bed Bugs, Roaches, Fleas, Moths, Vermin on Fowls, and animals, &c., at the Drug Store of
HENRY & GOLDSBOROUHH.
june 10

DRESS GOODS.
SECOND ARRIVAL AT
JNO. J. JUMP & CO'S
CHEAP CASH STORE.
JUST returned with an other large assortment of DRESS GOODS, as pretty as they can be made.
NEW STYLES,
and cheaper than anywhere else in Easton. Also, a full line of our celebrated
BLACK ALPACAS,
at city prices.
Come and look.
Remember, at J. J. JUMP & COS.
ap 22 Cheap Cash Store.

TREMENDOUS
QUANTITIES of those beautiful Black Ground Silk fig'd Grenadines and Light Ground Silk do., have been leaving
JUMP & CO'S.,
Cash Store,
this week in the possession of young, middle aged and elderly ladies, delighted with their purchases. Also, those beautiful
Black Silks,
Japanese Silks, and
Summer Silks,
are very attractive, and sales increase.—Come and see them. Let not your friend be more fortunate than yourself in buying from
JOHN J. JUMP & CO.

THE New Cracker—Best out. For sale by
J. J. Jump & Co.

JUST received another line of those BEAUTIFUL CASSIMERES, which have been so attractive. New style in WHITE LINENS in both Drills, Ducks and Cords.
J. J. Jump & Co.

LOOK.
THE most beautiful assortment of WHITE ORGANDIES, Ombrics, White and Buff eques, White Nainsooks, Fr. Muslins and Lawns, that have ever been in Easton.
COMPETITION in style and price offered to all.
ju 3 Jump & Co.

NEW
Spring & Summer Goods
POWELL & WRIGHT
HAVE in store and are constantly receiving a large and varied stock of
Ladies' Dress Goods,
of the latest and most beautiful styles;
WHITE GOODS of all kinds,
HANDKERCHIEFS
COLLARS, LACES, GLOVES,
and every thing for ladies' wear
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,
NECKTIES,
in great variety, and a complete assortment
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,
AND
NOTIONS.
They keep constantly on hand the larges stock of
GROCERIES
and
LIQUORS
offered in this market. They would call especial attention to a PURE RYE WHISKEY taken out of Bond by themselves, which they are selling at $4.00 per gallon.
Apple and Peach Brandies
made in Caroline county, at reduced prices. Also French Brandies, Jamaica Spirits, Wines, and all the liquors in use.
They do not propose to sell at less than cost, or at cost, but at a fair living profit, and will guarantee their goods to be as low as can be had at any other house in the county. Call and see our stock and prices before purchasing.
apr 15 POWELL & WRIGHT.

WANTED—Five hundred pounds of Beeswax, for which a fair price will be paid. Apply at Trippe's Drug
(may 6

SELECT POETRY.

Heavenly Recognition.

Will we know our friends in Heaven?
Will we know the ones we love,
When we meet beyond the river
In the world of joy above?
Will they meet us on the margin,
When our feet have crossed the flood?
Will they welcome us with gladness
In the city of our God?

Will we know their angel voices,
Tuned to higher notes of bliss
Than our years have ever wakened,
In a world of woe like this?
Will we know their happy faces,
That with joy eternal beam;
And each brow with glory radiant,
Brighter than the stars that gleam?

Will we know that sainted Father,
Who so kindly led our way?
Or that gentle, loving Mother—
She who taught our lips to pray?
Or the one, who faithful led us
To the blessed Saviour's feet?
Ol methinks 'twere part of Heaven
These dear ones to know and greet.

Loving partners of our sorrows;
Of the joys that once were ours,
Can we claim no recognition
When we meet in Heavenly bowers?
And the children God has given,
Cheering happy homes below;
Surely in that home of glory,
Those dear children we shall know.

Will not all our earthly senses
Find their full perfection there?
Purest love, and fond devotion,
And the joy of angels share?
And our knowledge ever growing,
Is it not most clearly shown,
That when we in Heaven are welcomed,
"We shall know as we are known!"

And our memory quickened surely
To remember all the way
That our Father's hand has led us
Through the gloom to perfect day;
Will it fail us when we mingle
With the friends we knew so well?
Must it all be dim uncertain
Who they are with whom we dwell?

There the wise shall shine forever
As the stars that gem the sky,
As the firmament in brightness
Dazzling to the human eye.
Will they not be known in glory?
They whowear those star gemmed crowns
Those who share with Christ his triumps,
And the glories of His throne?

Ol the bliss! the joy of Heaven:
There to sit at Jesus' feet—
Gaze upon the King of Glory—
Dearest friends once more to meet,
There we'll speak of all His goodness,
Tune our harps to sweetest lays,
Spend together in his presence
An eternity of praise.

SELECT READING

MARGARET'S FORTUNE.

BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

"OH, I would rather lose anything else in the world than my money!" cried Margaret Ray as she sat the centre of a gay group who were epending the day on Duck Island.

"But, Maggie, money is not every thing," said a blue eyed girl at her side.

"I know it, but it's a very good thing. Lu."

"I never thought you were proud of your wealth said Lu.

"I hope I am not. But I am glad I am not poor. Oh, I think to have to wear coarse clothes, and to eat coarse food, and work hard, and want things you could not have, would be the most terrible thing in the world! Heaven deliver me from poverty!" answered Margaret, as she arose and shook out her silken robes.

A little apart from the gay group stood a tall youug man, upon whose heart every word Margret Ray spoke fell like lead; for Laurence Dean had loved this fair girl for a long time, and sometimes cherished a wild hope that she might one day be his. Wild he knew it now to be, for how could he a poor man, with his way yet to make in the world, ask her to be his wife? He could not seem to depend on her money, and besides, it might be lost at any time, and what had he to offer her to make up for it?

No, she could not, she would not, share his life; her wealth must forever stand between them. Laurence Dean shut his heart with a low sigh and a bitter smile, and tried to banish Maggie Ray's image from it forever. And Margaret, if she wondered why he sought her no more, kept silent and made no sign, but fluttered on her way as gaily as if there were not a care nor a pain, nor a fear of poverty in all this wide world,

Laurence Dean had his way to make and he struggled hard with fate for his mastery. He left his native city and sought a field for exertion in the golden South, filled with high hopes and aspirations. But, alas! the hills of wealth and fame are steep, and rugged, and hard to climb, and when, after four years' absence from home, Laurence Dean returned his wealth was yet to win.

Margaret Ray was no longer there.—She, with her father had removed to another city, and Laurence, if he had hoped at least to see her, found not even a trace of her.

Fortune favored him, just now, with an opportunity to enter into business in Philadelphia, with a friend much older and more experienced than himself. He gladly embraced it, and hoped by industry and economy, to lay the basis of a secure fortune. The new store was opened under the name of Allen & Dean, and bid fair for prosper.

One morning, when they had been in business nearly a year, Laurence Dean entered the office, where his partner sat writing, and in so doing almost brushed the garments of a lady who was passing out.

She did not look up at him, and though he half glanced at her face, he could not see it, for her veil was down.

"Did you notice that lady?" asked Mr. Allen, when Laurence had been in the office a few minutes.

"Not particularly. Who was she?" said Laurence.

"An applicant for a place in the store. She hasn't been use to work, I am sure. Struck me as a real lady. I was sorry to have to tell her we were full. She is an interesting case, I am sure."

"If we undertook to help all that are really such we should have our hands full," remarked Dean.

"So we would. But I really felt interested in this Miss—Miss—let's see, what's her name? She gave me her address, with a request that if a vacancy occurred soon, I would let her know.—She's been looking for work a good while she says poor thing! Ah! here's the card. Ray's the name Margaret Ray, No.—"

"What!" interrupted Laurence, with sharp sudden interest. "What is that name?'

"Margaret Ray, No.—Pine Street, third floor back," read Allen wonderingly. "What's the matter Dean? You don't know her?"

"I don't know—it surely can't be; but I knew a Miss Margaret Ray in Newark who moved away in the highest circles."

"This girl has been used to good society, any one can see," said Allen.

"I must see her," said Laurence. "It can hardly be possible; but I feel as if she were the girl I knew. We must help her Allen."

"Very well," replied Allen, "Here is the addres, I will just leave the matter in your hands. We can make a vacancy if you like."

"I'll see her first," said Laurence.

As soon as he could find a leisure moment he hastened around to Pine street and entered the humble, over-crowded lodging house, designated by the address wondering if it was possible circumstances had forced Margaret Ray to take shelter in a place like this.

No answer came to his wrap on the door, but a pale little seamstress came out of the next room and told him that Miss Ray was out, and likely would be all day.

"She will be in this evening?" inquired Laurence.

"Yes, sir, I suppose so. She is looking for a place; but does not go out of nights."

"Very well; I will call again to-night, then. She was at our store this morning but we did not know there was a vacancy. If she comes in, please tell her not to make any arrangements till she hears from us. Here is our card."

Laurence gave the little woman a card, saying these last two words purposely to shield Margaret from any unjust suspicion; for alas! he knew the world much better than she did.

He waited with feverish anxiety, for night; and as soon as he could set off for Pine street again. This time a light step within answered his wrap, and Margaret opened the door and stood, in her black robes, before him.

He extended his hand, and spoke brokenly:

'Margaret—Miss Ray—my dear old friend—can this be possible?'

She turned pale and trembled visibly.

'Oh, Laurence!—Mr. Dean—is it really you?'

Laurence entered the poor little room, and led her to a chair, seated himself beside her, still keeping her hand in his.

'Oh, Mr. Dean! it is so good to see a friend's face once more,' said Margaret, struggling to keep her composure.

'Why did you not come to me at once? Why did you not ask me this morning?' hastily questioned Laurence.

'I did not know it was you. There are other Deans, you know, and I thought you were still in the South.'

'And you! how is it I find you here?' he asked with a glance around the humble room.

She raised her clear eyes to his, as she said—

'Oh, Laurence it is an old story! You remember how I loved my riches? how proud I was? And pride met its due punishment. I lost my dear father—I lost all my money—and I came here a month ago to find something to do. Oh, Laurence, I have learned such lessons in the last year.'

She covered her face with her hands, and tried in vain to repress the sobs.

Laurence Dean leaned forward and took the little hands in his, drawing her sweet face down to his shoulder, while he said fervently—

'Dear Margaret, my own precious girl! the sad lessons are all learned now, and only the bright ones are left. I want to teach you one sweet lesson. May I, Margaret?'

'What is it?' she whispered.

'I want to teach you to love me, Margaret. I loved you years ago, but I dared not tell you then, for you were rich and I was poor. I can only offer you a simple home, now, dearest, but we can make a happy one. Oh, Margaret, will you share it with me? Will you give yourself to him who has loved you so long?'

Poor Margaret, happy Margaret, I do not need tell you her answer, and I could not tell you how that poor little room was beautified and glorified by the presence of true love

As he was leaving her, an hour or so later, Laurence stood beside Margaret, clasping her with his arm, and said—

'But, oh, my poor Margaret, I am so sorry you have lost your fortune'

And Margaret, hiding her blushes on his broad bosom, whispered in return:

'O, Laurence, don't be sorry, I have not lost it—I have only just found it.'

* * * * * * *

'By the-way, Dean, did you see that Miss Ray?' asked Allen, the next morning.

'I saw her last night,' returned Laurence.

'Did you conclude to do anything for her?'

'Yes, I concluded to marry her,' was the quiet answer.

Allen gave vent to his surprise in a long whistle.

'Well, that's what I call settling matters in a hurry,' he remarked.

'Not such a great hurry after all. 'Matters,' as you call them, have been waiting for five years for a settlement.

'Well, I wish you joy, I am sure.'

'Thank you. I think I have a pretty fair prospect My Margaret is a fortune for any one.'

After they were married, Laurence saw no reason to recall his words; and, as years went on, wealth came with them. Margaret and her husband were happy as reasonable people could expect to be, and never regretted the loss of Margaret's fortune.

Daddy's Boy.

In a certain small town on the Mississippi lived a man who made horse-trading a business. He bought up horses for a city market, and was considered pretty good on a trade.

One day a long, lean, green-looking specimen of the Western country arrived at the dock with a boat load of horses. He inquired for the horse jockey.

'Daddy sent me down with some horses,' he said, in a half idiotic tone.

'Who's he?'

'Daddy.'

'What do you want for your horses?'

'Daddy said you could set your price,' was the response.

'Let me go down and look at your horses,' said Brown, and accordingly they were soon at the boat.

Brown examined the horses, and named the price he would give for this one and that, and the country bumpkin made no objection, although some of the offers were not more than one half the real price of the animal. One of the by-standers gently suggested to the countryman that he was being cheated, but he returned:

'Daddy and Brown would set the price himself,' and so Brown had it all his own way.

At last they came to another animal, which did not look much superior to the rest.

'I must have more fur that anermel,' said the fellow. 'Daddy says he can run some.'

'Run!' said Brown, 'that nag can't run worth a cent.'

'Daddy said so and daddy knows,'

'Why, I've got one in the stable that would beat it all hollow.'

'Guess not,' said the fellow. 'Let's try 'em. I'll bet the whole boat load of horses on 'im.'

Brown smiled.

'I'll stake five thousand dollars against your boat load,' said Brown, winking to the crowd, 'and these men,' selecting two, 'shall hold the stakes.'

Brown's five thousand was intrusted to one, and the other went on board the horse boat.

One of the crowd started to remonstrate with the poor idiotic fellow, but he only responded—

'Golly! dad told me he could run some, and daddy ought to lose 'em if he was such a tarnel fool as to tell me that when he couldn't.'

Brown's sleek racer was brought down, and Brown mounted him. The countryman led out his animal and climbed on his back, looking as uncouth and awkward as the horse he proposed to ride.

The word was given and they started midst the laughter of the crowd. At first Brown was ahead, and it looked as though the poor fellow was to be badly beaten, when suddenly his horse plunged forward, and the horse jockey was left far behind. Such going had not been seen in those parts for a long time, and poor Brown was crestfallen, as the cheers of the by standers fell on his ears.

'I'll take the spondulix,' said the countryman, riding up. 'Dad was right.—The anermel can get round a little.'

Brown tried to say it was all a joke, but the fellow would have his money.

'I guess I won't trade to-day,' he said, as he put it in his old, rough, leather pocket book. 'I'll go back to daddy.'

In vain Brown tried to induce him to trade but he pushed off his boat, resolutely saying, 'I'd better go back and tell daddy.'

Brown was completely 'sold' for he knew the green countryman was a *leetle* shrewder than people imagined him, and had just come there purposely to win his money from him.

Next time he did not ridicule a horse that 'daddy' said 'could run some.'

Recollections of Don Quixote.

Here are a few extracts from Don Quixote:

Beauty in a modest woman is like fire or a sharp sword at a distance; neither doth the one burn nor the other wound those that come not too close to them.

Keep your mouth shut and your eyes open,

The absent feel and fear every ill.

Self-praise depreciates.

The dead to the bier, and the living to good cheer.

All women, let them be ever so homely, are pleased to hear themselves celebrated for beauty.

Squires and knight-errants are subject to much hunger and ill-luck.

Liberality may be carried too far in those who have children to inherit from them.

Virtue is always more persecuted by the wicked than beloved by the righteous.

Every one is the son of his own works.

Honey is not for the mouth of an ass.

No padlocks, bolts or bars can secure a maiden so well as her own reserve.

Wit and humor belong to genius alone.

The wittiest person in a comedy is he that plays the fool.

There is no book so bad but something good may be found in it.

We are all as God made us, and oftentimes a great deal worse.

Let the hen live, though it be with the pip.

We cannot all be friars, and various are the paths by which God conducts the good to heaven.

Covetousness bursts the bag.

It is easy to undertake, but more difficult to finish a thing.

This term is equally applicable to all ranks—whoever is ignorant is vulgar.

By the streets of 'by-and-by' one arrives at the house of Never.

Between the yes and no of a woman I would not undertake to thrust the point of a pin.

A soldier had better smell of gunpowder than musk.

A bad cloak often covers a good drinker.

Pray devoutly and hammer on stoutly.

When a thing is once begun it is almost half finished.

Lay a bridge of silver for a flying enemy.

The jest that gives pain is no jest.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE NEW DEPARTURE.

INTERVIEW WITH ROBERT TOOMBS.

Vallandingham and the 'New Departure regarded with contempt—What he thinks of immigration from the North, &c.

The correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, traveling in South Carolina, has held a long conversation with Robert Toombs, from which it appears that he is as rancorous as when he declared he would call the roll of his slaves at the foot of Bunker Hill monument. We select some excerpts from his declarations:

KU-KLUX HEADQUARTERS.

After I had divested myself of travelling gear, in the little one-story cottage of my host, I went back and introduced myself to the General. He shook hands with me and said, "Well you have came to the headquarters of the Ku-Klux.—Let me make you acquainted with the Grand Cyclops," presenting me to a pleasant faced man in a linen coat, having a German physiognomy. I remarked that nothing in the gentleman's appearance indicated that he was the Chief of the Klan. "Oh, he's as mild a mannered man as ever scuttled ship or cut a throat," the General replied. "But seriously, this town is Ku-Klux headquarters. I carried this county for Secession in 1861 with only seven votes against me, and now there isn't a single white Radical living in the county. We've no use for them here."

VALLANDINGHAM A SCOUNDREL.

I told him that he was understood to represent the most ultra wring of the Democratic party in Georgia, and that I was desirous of learning his views upon political questions. "Yes," he said, "I am one of the red-hot kind." "What do you think of the new departure of Northern Democracy, as expounded by Vallandingham and the Pennsylvania Convention? I would sooner vote for Horace Greely than for any Democrat upon such a platform. Greely and the Republicans first got it up; it's their patent, and I have no more respect for them than such scoundrels as Vallandingham, who wants to steal their ideas. Mr. Toombs spoke at some length in this style, declaring finally that the people of the South could never be brought to accept the constitutional amendments as finalities, and that if the Democratic party took that ground they would have nothing to do with that party. "What do you look forward to in the future?" I asked; "how can you escape the results of the war?" "We will fight you again just as soon as we can get ready," he answered; "and I believe we can get ready much sooner than most people think." "You cannot seriously believe that the South will attempt another war?" "I certainly do, and I believe that I shall live to see Southern Independence.—Many of our people are loosing the hope that they will see 'Shiloh' in their day, but they are training their children up to take up the work." Gen. Toombs talked in the most bitter way against the Republican party, which he denounced as composed of thieves, robbers and prison convicts.

A RENEWAL OF THE WAR HOPED FOR.

I asked if he thought any considerable number of men in Georgia agreed with him in desiring a reward of the war and in still hoping for Southern independence "Two thirds of all the white men in the State and in all the South are in this way of thinking," he replied, "and if you will go into the country among the planters, you will find what I say is true. In the large towns editors and business men talked differently, but they know nothing of the sentiments of the people."

NORTHERN EMIGRATION NOT WANTED.

He thought a thinly settled country, where people had room enough and did not interfere with each other, and when the laboring class was owned or controlled by the landholders, was the higest type of modern civilization. I changed the subject; and asked if he thought immigration desirable for the South? "No, he replied, "we don't want Northern men to come here, let them stay at home where they belong. This is our country, and we want to keep it for ourselves and our children. If the people who call themselves our conquerors insist on coming here against our wishes they need expect no welcome from us. We will have nothing to do with them."

GEORGIA BONDS WORTHLESS.

He finally got upon the subject of the present State Government of Georgia.—Governor Bullock, he said, had stolen $10,000,000 from the State for himself and his friends. The bonds the Radicals had issued would never be paid. It amused him to see the Wall street bankers buying them at 80 or 90 cents on the dollar, when they were not worth a copper. No man here would give a dime for a bushel of them. He hoped Bullock would forge a lot of them, and give the New York Yankees all they would take at any price. It was a way of foraging on the enemy that he liked to see. Not a dollar of the debt contracted since the war would ever be paid.

LET US ALONE.

"Why can't you let us alone?" he went on excitedly. "If your idea of Government is not a lie, stay away and let us manage our own affairs. We don't want to have anything to do with you. We had the satisfaction of killing more than 200,000 of you, and if my advice had been followed the war would not have ended until we had killed more."

☞ A wag observing on the door of a house the name of two physicians, remarked that it put him in mind of a double barrelled gun; if one missed, the other would be sure to kill.

A fellow in Indiana put one end of a gun barrel in the fire, and looked down the muzzle to see whether it was loaded. A coroner's jury decided that his suspicions were correct.

A wag says a girl may as well hang up her fiddle, when she loses her beau. Some ladies use paint as fiddlers do rosin, to aid them in drawing a beau.