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THOMAS K. ROBSON
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING AT
EASTON, Md.

TERMS.

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☞ No paper will be discontinued, except at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months.

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The Easton Star.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL—DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, ADVERTISING, &C.

VOL. 15--NO. 10. EASTON MD., TUESDAY, MARCH 4, 1856. WHOLE NO. 709

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

The Star has the largest circulation of any paper published on the Eastern Shore, and therefore is the best means of advertising.

Terms.—One square three insertions $1.00, and 25 cents for every additional insertion.—A liberal deduction in prices to those who advertise by the year, or for six, or three months.

Advertisement sent to the office *not marked* the number of times to be inserted, will be continued till ordered out, and charged according to regular rates.

Special notices, inserted before deaths and marriages, ten cents a line for each insertion

Marriages and Obituary notices inserted free of charge.

☞ **GONE TO HAVANA,**
FLORIDA, CHARLESTON, FOR HEALTH—BUT PERHAPS TO DIE!

Miss Mary A. Scholfield, School Teacher, No. 630 Baltimore street.—"Truth Stranger than Fiction."

Let the afflicted hear the testimony of a Lady.

To those who have the pleasure of knowing her we need say nothing; but to others we remark that a desire to benefit the suffering, induces her thus to speak. None can appreciate her joy and gratitude in being relieved from pain, after years of suffering almost unparalleled, but those (if there be any) who have suffered like her.

Miss S. has long been a resident of our city—for the last years has been successfully conducting a school at No. 630 Baltimore street. The happy change in her health is a subject of astonishment and joy to her numerous friends. We ask those interested to call on her. She will tell them more of her cure by Hampton's Tincture than she has written. Thus this remedy goes on giving relief to the sick. We refer the public to them. From more distant places we also hear of the same happy results. These facts, with the concurrent testimony of thousands, should cause skepticism and prejudice to hide their heads, and concede that Hampton's Tincture is in truth a wonderful discovery.

Baltimore, Octo. 18th, 1855.

Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray:

Gentlemen—I have delayed entirely too long in writing to you in relation to the virtues of Hampton's Tincture, I fear, even now, that I cannot give the afflicted world a just idea of the good I have derived from its use; the benefits have been so great that I feel inadequate to the task. I was attacked with the chronic rheumatism, in its most malignant form, at the early age of two and a half years, and continued to be so afflicted until I crossed the Atlantic Ocean, on my way to America, at which time it changed its form into a gathering. I had at this time acquired my growth, and never expected to be well again, as the disease came, in the first place, of my being vaccinated from a child who had the white swelling. When my gathering first broke it did not discharge less than one quart, and so continued to trouble me every time I took cold or was in the least fatigued; my bodily strength was reduced to the weakness of infancy; I was several times very near the grave; my hip-joint had been out of place ever since I had the first attack. At the age of thirteen my hands became dislocated. These sufferings, and the general debility I felt from the constant discharge of my gatherings, caused me often to think that I should never be permitted to know how it felt to be free from pain and suffering, even for one hour, until my poor body should be changed and become like unto "Christ's glorious body," at least, until "this mortal have put on immortality."

I had taken so many medicines, and received so little benefit, that I had confidence in none. I had used of nearly all the celebrated liniments, and other external remedies I had heard of. I had been placed by my friends under some of the best Physicians of England and all the relief I ever obtained was but of transitory duration.

When I first heard of Hampton's Tincture, I had not the slightest confidence in its efficacy but I had a friend who had known Mr. Jarrett Plummer, when his sufferings were at the worst and had witnessed the cure wrought upon him. To please her, I consented to try the Tincture and I had not taken *one bottle* before I began to feel its beneficial effects, my strength returned—my appetite became good—my complexion was clear—I felt like another person. Through the influence of this friend, you became acquainted with my case, and requested to see me; you told me my case was such a peculiar one that you would like to see the effects of the Tincture fully developed in it, and if I desired to take it, you would present it to me, if it was for the space of five years—but only eighteen months have *elapsed, and I have lost every symptom of my disease;* I have become strong and hearty—I can stand as much and more fatigue than most of my lady acquaintances. I have a healthful complexion, and all my friends say I am getting quite *fleshy*, one thing is certain, my *lame limb* is quite as large again as it was before, and I can trip all about home without a crutch.

I often wish my parents had known of this remedy when I was a child, as I believe I should have been saved the excruciating pain I have been subjected to, as well as the deformity of body I must carry to the grave, and my parents would not have been under such heavy expense from doctors' bills, and in sending me, as they did, to the celebrated springs in England in search of health. I wish all the afflicted world could see me, and hear the benefits I have derived from this Tincture of Hampton's. I try to make all acquainted with its virtues with whom I come in contact.

Gentlemen, I am a thousand times obliged to you, and you are at liberty to use my name and case to all.

I remain, yours in gratitude,
Mary A. Scofield,
No. 630 W. Baltimore st.

To Messrs. Mortimer & Mobray, 220 Baltimore street, Baltimore.

Hampton's Tincture.

Rev. John Lannahan suffered long; tried the most eminent physicians; had his throat cauterized; became unable to preach—nothing but a strong desire to induce the thousands who are dying from the same fatal disease of which he has been relieved, induces him thus publicly to speak out. We say to the afflicted with Dyspepsia, Cough, Rheumatism, Scrofula, &c. try this *Hampton's Tincture;* the weight of testimony makes it criminal to defer. You owe it to yourself, family and friends to make the trial—for all *female diseases*, and for delicate children, it is a sovereign remedy.

Baltimore, January 24th, 1855.

Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray:—I take pleasure in saying to you that I have used your "*Hampton's Tincture*" with great profit. From a serious throat affection, my general health had become very much impaired, when I commenced to use "Hampton's Tincture." I found its effects upon my general health most salutory. My nervous system and digestive organs soon righted up under its use.

I have several times recommended it to my friends and in every case, as far as I have been informed, they have used it with great succes

Yours truly,
Joan Banahan, Pastor of the Exeter street M. E. Church, Baltimore

BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS.

Raleigh, N. C., February 8, 1854.

Messrs. Mortimer & Mobray:—I do hereby certify, that about twelve months ago I was taken with a severe hemorhage of the Lungs and had four attacks of it. I was advised to Dr. Hampton's Vegetable Tincture. I procured one bottle, and, I was entirely well, and now I enjoy good health as ever I did in my life. I can, and do, without the least hesitation, recommend the Tincture to all persons afflicted in my way. Yours,
Geo. W. Weakly.

—x—

HEAR THE WITNESS!—RIGHTEOUS VERDICT!

Rheumatism, Cough, Pain in the Side, &c. Wonderful cure after six years' suffering of one of the most highly respectable citizens of Maryland. Prejudice and skepticism can't stand before the many cures made by Hampton's Tincture.

Kendall' Grove, Montgomery Co.; Md.
December 2, 1854.

Messrs. Mortimer & Mobray;—Gentlemen, In 1844 I had what my doctors called a violent and combined attack of Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, from which I was confined to my bed for three months. I had the very best physicians, who tried their various remedies, none of which gave me any permanent relief. Not having ease from pain day or night, I became much emaciated; my whole system a mass of disease, literally speaking, from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet. I had to hobble about—most of the time confined to the house; at times so helpless that I had to be assisted to my bed. I was also afflicted with a dreadful cough, great shortness of breath, sore throat, palpitation of the heart and pain in my side so bad I could not lay on it. My appetite entirely failed me. I gave up all hopes of being restored to health again. I continued thus to suffer on from 1844 to '50, a period of six years. At this time my daughter saw at her grand-mother's a pamphlet with numerous certificates of cures made by Dr. Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

I knew some of those who certified to cure performed on themselves and friends. I was resolved to give it a trial. I informed my doctor of it. He objected; but my sufferings were so great that I procured one bottle, and, before I had taken the whole of it, I felt much relief, which encouraged me to persevere. After taking the second bottle I was better than for the past six years, my appetite returned—cough, pain in the side, shortness of breath, &c., is nearly all gone. I continued using this wonderful medicine until I had taken seven bottles according to the directions; and I am happy to say Hampton's Tincture, and that alone, restored me to perfect health, which has continued up to this time—a period of three years. I am in the 65th year of my age. I weighed yesterday, 238 lbs., and never felt better in my life. One of my neighbors was also affected, like myself, with Rheumatism, &c. He has also been restored by the Tincture. I have heard of other cases; but I am satisfied this Tincture, if tried, will speak for itself. My only object, in describing to you my sufferings and the way I obtained relief, is to induce the afflicted to try this Tincture, which has, under the blessings of God, done so much for me.

Yours, respectfully,
Henry Gaither.

Space will not permit to name hundreds of others, as George W. Goodrich, Capt. Thos. Canot, Robert Gault, James Smyth, cured of Rheumatism. John Pervail, S. *A.* Griffin, J. Luke, Rev. V. Eskridge, U. S. Navy; and thousands of others cured of Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Coughs, Liver Complaints, Bronchitis, St. Vitus' Dance, &c. We refer to our own citizens. Call on them.

Sold by Dawson & Bro., Easton; Mansfield and Harrison, St. Michaels; Dr. Flint, Cambridge, Mortimer and Mobray, Baltimore, and by Druggists generally.

Nov 20, 1855—1y

A MARVELLOUS REMEDY!
FOR A MARVELLOUS AGE.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.
THE GRAND EXTERNAL REMEDY.

By the aid of a microscope, we see millions of little openings on the surface of our bodies. Through these this Ointment, when rubbed on the skin, is carried to any organ or inward part. Diseases of the kidneys, disorders of the liver, affections of the heart, inflammation of the Lungs, Asthma, Coughs and Colds, are by its means effectually cured. Every housewife knows that salt passes freely through bone or meat of any thickness. This healing ointment far more readily penetrates through any bone or fleshy part of the living body, curing the most dangerous inward complaints, that connot be reached by other means

ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM AND *SCORBUTIC HUMORS.*

No remedy has ever done so much for the cure of diseases of the Skin, whatever form they may assume, as this Ointment. No case of Salt Rheum, Scurvey, Sore Heads, Scrofula, or Erysipelas, can long withstand its influence. The inventor has travelled over many parts of the globe, visiting the principal hospitals, dispensing this Ointment, giving advice as to its application, and has been the means of restoring countless numbers to health.

SORE LEGS, SORE BREASTS, *WOUNDS & ULCERS.*

Some of the most scientific surgeons now rely solely on the use of this wonderful Ointment when having to cope with the worst cases of sores, wounds, ulcers, glandular swellings and tumors. Professor Holloway has, by command of the Allied Governments, despatched to the hospitals of the East, large shipments of this Ointment, to be used under the direction of the Medical Staff, in the worst cases of wounds. It will cure any ulcer, glandular swelling, stiffness or contraction of the joints, even of 20 years' standing.

PILES & PISTULAS.

These and other similar distressing complaints can be effectually cured if the Ointment be well rubbed in over the parts affected, and by otherwise following the printed directions around each pot.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bunions,	Lumbago,	Sore Legs,
Burns,	Piles,	Sore Breasts,
Chapped Hands,	Rheumatism,	Sore heads,
Chilblains,	Salt Rheum,	Sore throats,
Fistulas,	Skin diseases,	Sprains,
Mercurial Erup-	Scalds,	Sores of all kinds,
tions,	Swelled Glands,	Stiff Joints, Ulcers,

Venereal sores, Wounds of all kinds.

☞ Sold at he manufactories of Professor Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and 244 Strand, London, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers of Medicines throughout the United States, and the civilized world, in Pots, at 25 cents, 62½ cents, and $1 each.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each pot.

July 24, 1855—1eowly

LADIES LOOK AT THIS.—We have determined to close out our stock of

DRESS GOODS,

and to do so, we will sell them without regard to profit therefore the handsomest and cheapest Dress can be had at the well known stand of Thompson & Kersey.

Jos. H. Meredith, J. C. Canfield, Wm. B. Canfield.

CANFIELD, BROTHER, & CO.,
(229 Baltimore street, corner of Charles,)
IMPORTERS,
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Fine Watches Rich Jewelry, Silver, Plated Ware, Military and Fancy Goods,

HAVE opened their new store with a splendid stock of goods.

Gold and Silver Watches,

from the most celebrated makers in London, Liverpool and Geneva—an extensive stock always kept on hand, every one of which is guaranted to perform accurate time.

SILVER WARE of our own manufacture. Silver tea and coffee sets, goblets, cups, tumblers, castors, waiters, spoons, forks, pie and cake knives, ice cream knives, napkin rings, fish knives, salt cellers, &c., of new designs.

PLATED WARE—Coffee and tea setts, urns, tea kettles, large and small waiters—oval oblong and round shapes; castors candlesticks, cake baskets, epergnes, flower and fruit stands.

DIAMOND WORK—A superb collection of diamond bracelets, ear rings, broaches, crosses, finger rings; full suits of diamonds, suitable for wedding gifts.

RICH JEWELRY—This branch of our business is not surpassed by any establishment in the country; having workmen employed under our own supervision, constantly making *new styles*—and by every steamer we are supplied from the European factories, which enables us to give our customers the latest fashions, and at low prices.

FANCY GOODS—Writing desks, work boxes, chess men, card baskets, cologne bottles, elegant vases, parian marble statuttes, paris bronzes, fine paintings, papier mache, tables and work stands, porte monnaies, superior cologne, French perfumeries, rosewood and leather dressing cases, English soaps, tooth brushes, hair brushes, &c.

SUPERIOR ALBATA WARE—New patterns of forks, spoons, ladles, &c., of this article, which is fast superceding silver ware.

SPLENDID MANTLE CLOCKS—Bronze and gilt mantle clocks of elegant designs; black yellow, drab and white marble do.—French porcelain do., richly decorated.

WATCH TOOLS AND MATERIALS,—of the best quality, constantly kept on hand and carefully selected.

For the convenience of customers we have erected a large spacious store, giving customers every facility for inspecting our extensive stock of goods. Adjoining the retail sale's room, we have fitted up another room over 100 feet in depth for the wholesale department.

☞ Every article from our establishment is warranted to be as good as represented.

☞ Persons visiting Baltimore will do well to examine our assortment. Orders from the country will be attended to faithfully and promptly.

Canfield, Brother & Co.
229 *Baltimore st., S. W. corner of Charles*
Sign of the Golden Eagle.

sep 4—tf

A. B. PRITCHETT.
CABINET MAKER.

HAS his shop at the Temperance Hall, in the rear of the Market House, where he is prepared to make up Cabinet Work of the various kinds. All orders for COFFINS promptly attended to, and Coffins sent to any part of the County required. Orders for any work in his line of business left with Mr. Saml. Patchett will receive prompt attention.

Persons indebted to me will confer a particular favor by paying a part, if not all, of the amounts due on book account or otherwise.

may 15—y A. B. P.

BOUNTY LAND.

By a late Act of Congress, a large number of persons are entitled to Land Bounty. The subscriber having had some experience in the prosecution of these claims, is now fully prepared to prosecute the same, as well as all other claims against the General Government. He has in his possession the evidence to establish a large number of these claims and intends giving *special attention* to the prosecution of the same. He makes no charge for services in conducting these cases, unless he establishes the claims.

WM. B. CLARK, Attorney at Law.
Easton, March 13, 1855—tf

NEW FIRM.

The subscriber returns his acknowledgment to his friends and the public generally for the very liberal patronage he received while in business with the late firm of Talbott & Rasin, and would now inform them, that he has removed to the store house lately occupied by Messrs. Hammond & Barnett, opposite to the Bank, where he is opening a very handsome and large assortment of

GOODS,

Suitable for the season, consisting of all kinds generally found in a country store. He has added to his stock a large assortment of Raisins by the pound or box, Almonds, Figs, &c. also, Buckwheat flour and Roll butter, warranted clear of grit, and good.

I invite the old customers of Messrs. H & B. and my friends who have heretofore patronized me, and the public generally, to call and examine my stock of goods, and solicit their patronage, and I pledge myself, they shall have no cause of complaint.

dec 18 JOHN TALBOTT.

GUANO AGENCY.

PERUVIAN GUANO, No. 1. furnished at government lowest price, the ton of 2240 lbs., delivered either from ship, warehouse at the Point, or at my warehouse up town, on terms the most advantageous to dealers and consumers.

MEXICAN GUANO, selected from cargoes rich in Phosphates.

PHOSPHATE OF LIME, manufactured expressly for my agency.

Also, PLASTER, and other Fertilizers.

☞ For the convenience of farmers, their orders will be filled either at the guano wharf or at my warehouse, No. 141 West Pratt street near Light, at all times without delay. Expenses avoided, if possible, and made light when unavoidable. B. M. RHODES.

sep 18—3m

Also, agent for C. *H.* McCormick's Reaping and Mowing Machine.

☞ *REDUCED PRICES.* ☜

WISHING to close out our stock of WINTER GOODS as low as possible, to make room for our spring stock, we offer them at *reduced prices*, and solicit a call from our friends and the public generally: at the same time tendering our most sincere thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on us the past year, and soliciting a continuance.

jan 22 Cheezum & Emory.

SUNDRIES—Soda and Water Crackers; Pine Apple and Goshen Cheese; Crushed Pulverized sars—abya Su full supply on hand

dec 25 H. C. Mackey.

Poetry.

[Written for the Star.]

THE OLD WALNUT TREE.

Ye rolling waves, that fiercely lave,
The smooth, and silvery strand,
Wild roaring surf, that bursts into
A million bubbles grand—
Sparkling, like costly diamonds bright,
High up, sea after sea,
Fast undermining crumbling banks,
Oh, save that noble tree!

* Ye glistening icebergs, towering high,
Upon the land and beach,
Like pyramids of crystal ice,
In blocks o'ertopping each—
Advancing, sweeping every thing
Before them, to be free
Of fierce contending elements;
Oh, spare that noble tree!

Good farmer, wall before it, pray—
Protect its noble form;
Let not the boisterous elements,
Encroach, and do it harm—
Oh! watch it as a kind old friend,
It was a friend to thee,
My father! neath its shade you've sat,
The dear old Walnut tree.

Full often have you stood, where now,
In mournful thought, I stand;
And looked out on this scenery,
So beautiful, so grand—
In seasons, long, long past, and gone!
Sweet memory, still to me,
Brings back thy manly presence,
Beneath this noble tree.

Full often, on the velvet turf,
Thy tender offspring play'd,
Sheltered, beneath its spreading boughs,
In the cool, and pleasant shade—
With thy eyes upon them softly,
Watching, their childish glee:
A noble heart was thine, that throb'd,
Under this Walnut tree.

'Tis past—and that majestic form,
Has long been swept away;
But this stands, as a memento,
Of thee, my sire! to-day—
Oh! guard it as a sacred thing,
Dear! dear!! to memory—
And shield it, from all danger now,
The proud old Walnut tree.

February 19th, 1856. "PELAYO."

* The violent storm of Sunday last, broke up the ice, and piled it up on the banks, in a way, and to a height, I never saw before.

[Written for the Star.]

THE ICE &C.—IMPORTANCE OF A RAILROAD.

Mr. Editor: Our river, creeks, and even the Bay, as low down as the Potomac,—as we are all aware—has been blocked up, with exceedingly thick ice, for many weeks; and, will no doubt continue so, until the spring. This ice, has not only stopped our sail craft and line steamers, but has defied the ice-breakers,—the Relief and others of Baltimore, being as completely blocked up as any. The Norfolk line of steamers have been entirely cut off; not even being able to connect that city with Baltimore, by the Annapolis rail-way. We have felt, and are still feeling, the want of a direct communication to the cities, by Rail-road, most seriously; and, I hope, will earnestly direct our attention, now, to the matter. It is an up-hill business this, to be living on this beautiful shore, and to be so effectually cut off, all during the winter months, pretty much, and sometimes even the month of March, from the chief mart, of our own State, as well as, other great Emporiums—(we have actually suffered, for the necessary comforts of life, our stores are out of their supplies of groceries, flour, &c.; they scarcely can be got, for love or money—they are becoming in fact empty. I know of a gentleman, who has half his corn in a boat, blocked up in the ice, and the other half, in his barn, shelled off, (and all for the want of a direct route,) and living as it were, out of the world; or on some lone island, in the midst of the great ocean, with illimitable space betwixt us and our fellowman. We had as well be in the Moon, trusting to reach the earth, with Jacob's ladder—as to live here in this charming country, so admirably fitted, to become, the most magnificent section of the State, or even the Union; and trust to the navigation of our waters alone.

It is true, there is not a country in the world, perhaps, more beautifully watered, than a portion of our shore; but that does not constitute the whole—it does not comprise Caroline, and all of Queen Anne's, or Dorchester. Talbot, we admit, is beautifully, almost perfectly watered, but what availeth now, all of her broad streams, with innumerable branches, and creeks? The rigors of our winter has chained them fast, with the strong, invincible chains, of old conquering frost—He has always, and will hereafter chain them, with every coming season, so that, beautiful and useful as they are, and ever will be—yet, we lose their many advantages for transportation, at least one-fourth of the year; and, at a time. when grain, wood, the luxuries of the water, and a thousand other things, will command the highest prices. Citizens of other sections of the State, and Union, can send their produce to market, by rail-way, and obtain these high prices, when we, have to store ours, in our barns, to be wasted, stolen, &c.; and submit to shrinkage and perhaps moth, before we get it to market; and by that time, in all probability, the *high prices* have tumbled down to nothing, and so it is, with the rest of our produce that we have for sale.

Now with regard to the chief matter of consideration, that we have before us—the building of a rail-way—many no doubt, will reason with themselves thus. Our fathers have lived here, with far less conveniences than we have, at the present time—They had no steam-boats, nor half the number of sailing vessels—We have lived thus far, pleasant, *easily*, and *happily*,—our wants have been supplied, our pleasures have been attended to—we have even acquired a moderate share of wealth—Then why do we need rail-roads? Why should I, invest my money in such works, even though I may, have some to spare? The times, the progressive spirit of the age, and your country, requires it of you, if nothing else—but there is a something and a cause still nearer and dearer, that must *arouse you* to its importance—It is your children—Your Shore, has increased very considerably in population, since your father's time—even of late, in your own day, it has wonderfully changed; your sons have grown up, and become men—they want land to cultivate, you do not wish to drive them all off, to the West or South—which you will certainly do, if they are not provided for—therefore, your farms must be divided up; and, if cut up into such small farms, how can they support their families, by growing nothing, but wheat and corn, as you and your fathers before you have done, all along?—it once was that the hogs would eat the corn, and the negroes the hogs.

It would be folly, at the present day, for your sons to pursue such a course; they must turn their attention to other crops, as the root, fruit, &c., and by means, on their small farms, they will make more, than you made on the whole place. You will make more clear money yourself, on what you have left—And now comes in the advantages of this rail-road—or, these rail-roads—on our Shore. You will want a ready market, for your produce,—your wheat, corn, fruits, roots, &c.; your beef, mutton, pork, and the products, of your dairy and poultry yard; and last, though not least, the luxuries of your rivers, and creeks—and you will want a certain, and steady one, (unfluctuating;) this road, will bring it almost along side of your doors—In a few hours, it will take any thing you wish to the city, and the purchaser; and return, with your money—instead of, as now, occupying several days, and then, having it wasted, or rotting before reaching market, if fruit; and, no certainty of price.

These things, my friends, are not for future speculation,—they are not to be looked forward to, as something to occur, but they are already upon us.— Your children have already grown, or growing up around you—The time has come, when this division of property must soon be made, or else, like a new swarm from the old hive, they must seek other fields, to gather honey for the cone. TALBOT.

Near Trappe, Feb. 25, '56.

BAD ENGLISH.

If the publication of Grammers and the incesant repetition of grammatical rules in school could make a people acquainted with the language they speak, we, the people of the United States, should be the most grammatical of nations. But we are not. We speak villainous English habitually, and write worse. We use too many words and we use them inelegantly and incorrectly—a fact which we attribute to the practice of compelling pupils to express. "Words, words, words," said Hamlet when Polonius asked him what he reading and the remark is an accurate description of a majority of modern books. Our literature is lost in words; our history is—a Fourth-of-July oration in countlesss volumes. But this is nothing to our present purpose.

Burgess& Co., of this city, have published a little volume called "Mistakes of Daily Occurence in Speaking, Writing, and Pronunciation, Corrected," from which we have selected a column or so of the most common errors, for she benefit of our readers. Let no one be offended, for these errors are committed by the educated as well as by the ignorant. The other night we heard a noted orator pronounce the *Rise* as though it were spelled *Rice*, and *District* as though it were *Deestrict*; and some one in our own paper is wont to declare that money is *plenty* instead of *plentiful*. Read, and correct your bad English:

Mr. Dupont *learnt* me French; say, *taught*. The *master teaches*, but the *pupil learn*.

"We have no *corpereal* punishment here said a schoolmaster; *corporal* is opposed to *spiritual* say, *corporeal* punishment.—*Corporeal* means *having a body*.

He may go to the *antipodes* for what I care; pronounce *antipodes* with the accent on *tip*, and des rhyme with *ease*: it is a word of *four* syllables, and *and not three*, as most persons make it.

He committed a *heinous* crime: pronounce *heinous* as if spelled *hay-nus*; never call the word *hee-nus* or *hainyus*.

Put an *advertisement* in the Tribune; pronounce *advertisement* with the accent on *ver*, and not on *tise*.

Have you seen *the Miss Browns* lately? say, *the Misses Brown*.

We keep them at various *prices*; pronounce *prices* exactly as written, and not *prizes*.

Jalap is of great service: pronounce *jalap* exactly as it is written; never *jollop*.

The *drought* lasted a long time pronounce *drought* so as to rhyme with *snout* and not *drouth*.

I prefer *radishes* to *cucumbers*; pronounce *radishes* exactly as spelled, and not *redhesis* and the first syllables of *cucumber* like *du* in *duel*, and not as if the word were *cowcumber*.

The *horizon* is the line that terminates the view; pronounces *horizon* with the accene on *ri*, and not on *ho* which is often the case.

Not *as I know* say, *that I know*.

Sar-da-na-pa-lus: pronounce it with the accent on *pa* and *not* on *ap*, as is almost universally the case.

He always preaches extempore: pronounce extempore *in four syllables*, with the accent on *tem*, and *never in three*, making *pore* to rhyme with *sore*; but with *story*.

You have *sown* it very badly: write, *sewed* it, pronounce *sewed* to rhyme with *road*.

I doubt not *but I shall* be able; say, *that I shall*.

It is not improbable *but I may* be able to procure you a copy: say, *that I may*, etc.

There can be no doubt *but that* he will succeed: leave out *but*.

Who do you mean! say, *whom*.

Do you know *who* this book belongs to? say, *whom*, etc., or, *to whom* this book belongs?

Who do you think I saw yesterday? say, *Whom*.

Do you know *who* you are speaking to? say, *whom*, etc., or, Do you know to *whom* etc.

Who did you inquire for? say, *whom* or *For whom* did you inquire?.

He did it *unbeknown* to us: say, *unknown* etc.

The *duke* discharged his *duty*. Be careful to give the slender, clear sound of *u*. Avoid saying *dook* and *dooty*, or *doo* for *dew* or *due*.

He is taller *than me*: say, *than I*.

He is much better *than me*: say, *than I*.

You are stronger *than him:* say *than he*.

John went with *James and I*: say, *James and me*.

Between *you and I*, he is not very generous: say *you and me*.

Let *you and I* take a walk: say, Let *you and me*, or *Let us*. Who would think of saying, *Let I go*!

A *steam-engine*: pronounce engine with *en* as in *pen*, and *not like in*, and *gine* like *gin*.

A *courier* is expected from Washington pronounce *cou* in courier so as to rhyme with *too; never* pronounce *courier* like *currier*.

I fear I shall *discommode* you: say, *incommode*.

I can do it *equally as well* as he; leave out *equally* which is superflous.

The man was *hung* last week: say, *hanged* but say, I am fond of *hung beef*. *Hang to take away life by hanging*, is a regular verb.

He made out the *inventory*: place the accent in *inventory* on the syllable *in* and never *ven*.

If you are a western man, yon are liable to give your vowel sounds too great breadth. You should not say *bar* for *bear hum* for *home dawlar* for *dollar;* and it is better to avoid using such expresions as *I reckon, I guess I calculate* too frequently.

The affair was *compromised;* pronounce *compromised* in three syllables, and place the accent on *com*, sounding *mised* like *prized*; the word has nothing to do with *promised*.

Rinse your mouth: pronounce *rinse* as it is written, and never *rense*. "*Wrench your mouth*," said a fashionable dentist one day to a patient.

The *Bedouins* are a wandering tribe of *Arabs*: say, *Bed-oo-cens—Ar-abs*, accenting, in each instance, on the first syllable.

I shall have finished by the *latter* end of the week; leave out *latter*, which is unnecessary.

His language was quite *blasphemous*: beware of placing the accent on *phe* in *blasphemous*. A very common mistake, and by no means confined to persons of ordinary education. Place the accent on the syllable *blas*.

Gibbon wrote the "*Rise* and Fall of the Roman Empire:" pronounce *Rise*, the noun so as to rhyme with *price*: *Rise*, the verb, rhymes with *prize*.

I saw him *somewheres*, in the city: say, *somewhere*. N. B,— *Nwheres everywheres*, and *anywheres* are also very frequently heard.

You are very mischievous: pronouuce *mischievous* with the accent on *mis*, and not on *chie*, and do not say *mischievous*.

She matron: say, *may-tron*, and not *matron*.

There are many more errors in *very* common use among us, some of which are not set down in the work before us. The truth is that a large uumber of our best read people become acquainted with words through the medium of the eye alone they never *hear* language correctly pronounced such words as *epitome, antipodes, Penelope, Pegasus*, and others according to the usual analogy. We suggest to the publishers either to enlarge their book so as to embrace within it *all* the common mistakes, or to prepare another volume of plain directions for the correct pronuenciation of all words *likely* to be mispronounced by those who derive their knowledge of words from reading only. The rapid sale of the present collection shows that such a work is needed.—*Life Illustrated.*

LAMARTINE'S PORTRAIT OF CÆSAR.

M. Gaillardet, the well-known correspondent of the *Courier des Etats Unis*, writes as follows, from Paris, under date of October 4th:

The *Presse* has just completed the publication of the Life of Cæsar, by M. de Lamartine. Alexandre Dumas is publishing a work on the same subject in the *Mosquetaire*. M. de Lamartine has treated the life of his hero like a political epic.—Dumas treats it as an amusing comedy.—He gathers up all the anecdotes, and loses himself in the midst of digressions. One writes like Sectonius, the other like Tacitus.

The work of M. de Lamartine has produced considerable sensation, and very naturally. For it is something more than an entertaining book, it is a political pamphlet which displays great boldness in the present circumstances, and this act of literary temerity contrasts strikingly with the reserve preserved till now by the former president of the provisional government. It was thought he had given up politics altogether, but here we find him again in the political arena, armed from head to foot, under the mask of history. His work abounds in allusions to the present time, and Cæsar appears there much more as a frame than as a picture. Other figures present themselves there as often as his own, and the dead is only a nail on which to fasten the living. The history of France, in fine, palpitates at every instant, under the history of Rome.

M. de Lamartine does not hesitate to say that Cæsar merited, too well merited by his crimes, the twenty-three blows of the dagger which prostrated him at the foot of the statue of Pompey, at the moment he was about to be proclaimed king. The author draws up such a terrible accusation against the victim, and paints such a beautiful picture of Brutus, the chief of his murderers, that the reader naturally asks himself, if this is not an audacious panegyric of political assassination, and if the *procureur imperial* will not have a bone to pick with the author. "Opinion was fixed," says the author, "the design seemed so honest that it was not a complot in the mind of the conspirators. It was the *coup d'etat* of the republic, the just retaliation of liberty."

But it is not difficult to discern the real thoughts of the author. Having represented the deception of the conspirators, who saw themselves abandoned and cursed by the people whom they had wished to deliver, M. de Lamartine shows us Brutus in exile, and meditating bitterly upon the folly of assassinations. "It is always vain to immolate tyrants," he cries out, "and the first punishment of crime is to be always deceived." Approaching then the question of the right of political assassination, M. de Lamartine pronounces the following remarkable judgment:

"Antiquity believed in the existence of this right, in its imperfect notions of morality, which led it to judge of acts by the rule of patriotism instead of judging them by the rule of conscience. We believe in it none the more, for with us the interest of one's country is not the type of justice. The modern type of justice is higher and broader than the country; it is duty. The rules of duty are not written for us by the hands of patriots, but by the hands of God. These rules deliver over the life of no one, not even of the usurper or the tyrant, or the murderer, to the erroneous or fanatical arbitrament of him who thinks to avenge liberty, his country or the human race.—* * * Rome had the right of revolution; Brutus isolated, did not have the right of assassination. * * *

"He had received the mandate only from his own fanaticism for the liberty of his country, but this is only the mandate of opinion, of hatred, and sometimes of folly. If Brutus had any doubt as to the lawfulness of the act, he had only to interrogate his conscience in regard to the morality of the means which he was obliged to employ in order to accomplish it.

"These means were the mystery which accuses the act which needs to conceal itself. One conspires in the dark; one saves his country and his opinion in plain daylight. It was, then, the usurpation of the legal will of his country: he did not know it, he could only presume it. One does not kill by presumption and hypothesis."

M. de Lamartine treats not less eloquently the question whether the republic was actually decaying at Rome when Cæsar came to destroy it. He undertakes to prove that it still had great vital power from the fact of its furnishing an army of seven hundred thousand citizens, who defended it at the battle of Pharsalia, Thapsus and Munda. At the same time that he fulminates his accusations against the reputation of the conqueror at Pharsalia, M. de Lamartine undertakes to sustain the honor of Cataline. That is a point of remarkable resemblance between his history of Cæsar and his history of the Girondins, which is a sort of apothesis to Robespierre. These two works are two manefestoes, inspired by the same spirit—one before and the other after the Republic of February, 1848.

MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

A bill entitled "an Act to establish and endow an Agricultural College in the State of Maryland," has been read in the State Senate and ordered to be printed. The first section names James T. Earle, John O Wharton, Nicholas B. Worthington, Charles B. Calvert, George W. Hughes, Walter W. W. Bowie, Ramsey McHenry and J. Carroll Walsh' as Commissioners, who are authorized to receive subscriptions, to the stock of the College, to the amount not exceeding $500,000, in shares of $25 each. Section second provides for the incorporation of the company by the name of Maryland Agricultural College. The third section enacts that upon the sale of 2,000 shares one-half for cash, and the other secured, the stockholders shall elect trustees, and in addition to the trustees thus elected, the Governor of Maryland, who shall be President exofficio, the President of the Senate, the Speaker of the House of Delegates, and the Comptroller of the Treasury for the time being shall be permanent trustees. By the fourth section, in trustees elected by the stockholders shall continue in office for five years; whilst all subsequent elections shall be for two years. The fifth section requires the trustees to take an oath for the faithful performance of duty. The board of trustees, by the sixth section, shall appoint the Professors, fix the amount of their salaries, and provide for all matters relating to the College and Model Farm. The seventh section places under the control of trustees, the management of the property belonging to the College, and empowers them to appoint a Register, who shall record the proceedings of their meeting which shall take place at the end of each quarter; and also requires them to report annually to the Legislature the condition of the College. The eigth section entitles the company, when it shall have been organized as provided for, to $6,000 per annum, from the Treasury of the State, as a perpetual endownment of the College. Sections nine, ten, and eleven prohibit the the issue by the company of bills, drafts, or bank notes, or the use of any banking privileges whatever; that, if the two thousand shares are not taken by a time to be specified the act shall be null and, void; and that the Legislature shall have the power at any time to repeal the act of incorporation. The twelfth and last section provides for the return to the stockholderr of the amount of their subscriptions in case the company fail to organize as required, and also for the investment of all the stock money and property of the College in the State, in case the act of incorporation is vacated by the General Assembly.

The man that was Born Late.—An old Carolinian once said: "I was born the last day of the week, very late in the day, *and have always been behind-hand.* I believe it would have been fifty dollars in my pocket if I hadn't been born at all."

A sidney letter-writer says that immediately on an emigrant ship coming in sight, proposals are often made to young ladies on board with a speaking trumpet!

A recipe to make dull persons *smart*—apply cow-itch. Bites says he never knew it to fail.