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THE EASTON STAR
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING
AT EASTON, MD.
THOMAS K. ROBSON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
J. H. GREENHAWLK—Printer.

TERMS—Two Dollars, if paid within the year, or $2.50 at the end of the year. Clubs of ten, cash in advance $15.
☞ No paper will be discontinued, except at the discretion of the editor, until arrearages are paid. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months.
☞ Books received free of postage will be promptly noticed under the editorial head.
☞ Single papers, five cents.

The Easton Star.

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

VOL. 16—NO. 31. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, AUG: 4. 1857. WHOLE NO. 770

Terms of Advertising.

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

Terms—One square, three insertions, $1, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction in price to those who advertise by the year, or for 6 or 3 months.

Advertisements 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 marriages and deaths, 10 cents a line for each insertion.

Marriages and deaths inserted free of charge.

Travelling.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS of the EASTERN SHORE STEAMBOAT COMPANY'S BOATS: HUGH JENKINS, Capt. J. Tilghman. CHAMPION, Capt. J. R. Griffith.

The Champion, on and after Thursday, June 18th, will leave the Company's wharf, Light st., foot of Conoway, on Monday and Saturday Mornings, at 7 o'clock, for Kent Island, Queenstown, Gray's Inn Creek, Corsica, Spencer's Landing, Harrison's Landing, and Chestertown, returning the same day direct to Baltimore.

The Champion will leave on Tuesday and Thursday Mornings, at 8 o'clock, for Kent Island, Queenstown, Gray's Inn Creek, Corsica, Spencer's, Harrison's and Chestertown, returning on the following days, leaving Chestertown at 8 o'clock, touching at all the above landings, and arriving in Baltimore at 2½ o'clock.

The Hugh Jenkins will leave on Monday and Thursday Mornings, at 7 o'clock, for St. Michaels and Miles' River Ferry, and return on the same day.

The Hugh Jenkins will leave on Tuesday and Friday Mornings, at 7 o'clock, for Annapolis, West River, Cambridge, Oxford and Easton, and return on the following days by the same route, leaving Easton at 7 o'clock.

Passage to Annapolis, 75 cents. Chester River and West River, 1.00. St. Michaels and Miles River Ferry, 1.50. Cambridge, Oxford and Easton, 2.00. Meals, 50 cents.

All freights by this line must be prepaid.

No freight received before 9 o'clock in the morning. G. CHESNUT, Agent.
june 30—tf

FOR THE
Choptank and Potomac Rivers.

THE steamer KENT, Captain A. B. Fields, will run the above rivers from May 18th 1857, as follows:

Monday, leave Denton for Balt., at 7 a. m.
Monday Evening leave Baltimore for Potomac, 8 p. m.
Wednesday, leave Potomac for Baltimore at 8 p. m.
Wednesday night, leave Baltimore for Denton at 12 midnight.
Thursday, leave Denton for Baltimore at 12 noon.
Friday, lay day.
Saturday, leave Baltimore for Denton at 7 a. m.

CHOPTANK LANDINGS.
Cambridge, Thompson's wharf, Hughlett's, Medford's, Easton, (via Dover Bridge) Providence, Kingstown, Gilpin's Point, Potter's Landing, Denton.

POTOMAC LANDINGS.
Kinsale, Va., Ford's Wharf, Piney Point, Leonard Town, Blackstone, Lancaster Wharf, Curimon, Va.

FARE.
To Choptank, $2. To Potomac, $2.50.
☞ MEALS EXTRA. ☜
Freight received at the office, No 144, Light street Wharf, Baltimore, by J. Hollingshead, Shipping Clerk.
may26—tf C. K. CANNON.

RESUMPTION OF TRIPS.
THE SCHOONER BUCEPHELUS,
Capt. Chambers, is now running her regular trips between Easton and Baltimore for the accommodation of Farmers, Merchants and others—leaving Easton every Wednesday and Baltimore every Saturday. Freight as before.—*No Orders attended to unless accompanied by the Cash.*
Orders and letters left in my box, at the Drug Store of Dawson & Bro., Easton, will be attended to. Messrs. Robson & Godwin, Agents; No. 6, Bowley's Wharf, Baltimore.
apr 14—tf N. E. NICOLS.
P. S.—Messrs. Dawson & Bro. will receive the Cash accompanying orders in my absence. N. E. N.

BOATING BUSINESS.
THE subscriber respectfully informs the farmers and others on Miles River, that he has purchased the schooner WILLIAM GRASON, Jr., and is prepared to freight Grain, Lumber, &c., &c., for the Farmers at the usual rates. The William Grason, Jr., will run regularly between Miles River and Baltimore, and all business entrusted to me will be punctually attended to. Thankful for past favors, I hope, by strict attention to business, to merit an increased share of the public patronage. JOHN W. BECKWITH.
apr 14—6m

Notice to Travellers
U. S. MAIL ROUTE from Easton, via Hillsborough, Greensborough, Templeville and Kenton, to Smyrna, to connect with the morning train of cars on the Delaware Rail Road, from Seaford to Wilmington, Baltimore and Philadelphia.
The stage will leave Easton daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, P. M., and arrive at Smyrna in time for the morning train from Seaford, and will leave Smyrna station daily (Sundays excepted) on the arrival of the evening train from Wilmington at 7 o'clock, P. M., and arrive at Easton next day, by 10 o'clk A. M. Passengers by this line can leave Easton in the evening and *be in Philadelphia in time for business the next morning.*
Stage agent at Easton, Wm. T. Hardesty.
JNO. R. WOODWORTH, Contractor.
mar 24, '57

U. S. MAIL LINE.
Attention Travellers
THE traveling public are respectfully informed that the undersigned is running a line of stages daily (Sunday excepted) from Easton, Md., via Denton, to Canterbury, Del., at which latter Point a proper connection is always made with the cars on the Delaware Rail Road.
The stage leaves Easton at 6 o'clock A. M., and Denton at about 9½ A. M. Through tickets from Easton to Philadelph,a $3.50; from Denton, $3.
By this route passengers from any point on the line may leave home in the morning and arrive in Philad'a at 8 oclock, P. M. same day.
spe 16 JESSE SHARPE, Jr.

HARNESS AND SADDLES.—The Subscriber has just received a supply of fine single and double harness; also, gents riding saddles, which will be sold at city prices.
ap28 G. C. Mackey.

A CARD
TO THE LADIES.
WE are now prepared to offer for sale, a beautiful stock of
Challi's plain and fancy; De Baige, do. Brilliantes, India Silks, Silk tissues, Crepe De Espang, Banegn, plain and fancy, Silk Granadine, Organdy Lawns; Lawn Robes, Stella Shawls, Silk Vesites, Hair Cloth, Hoop and Crenoline Skirts,
Together with almost every article necessary to complete a Ladies' Toilet, and to which we invite attention. Res'ly
apr 14 THOMPSON & KERSEY.

NEW GOODS.
JUST OPENED AT
GOLDSBOROUGH & DAWSON'S
AN EXTRA LARGE AND HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF
SPRING AND
Summer Goods.
PURCHASERS are particularly requested to call and examine before purchasing, as the Goods are of the latest styles and have been bought upon the best terms, and particular care given to the selection of them.
Dress Goods, Dress Goods,
A magnificent stock, consisting of Black Silks, Fancy Silks in stripes and Plaids, Bereges, Robes, very rich; Organdie, do., Grenadian and Bereges, Lawns in great variety; Brilliantes, plain and figured; Percales, English and American Chintz, Ginghams, Calicoes, &c.
WHITE GOODS.
Swiss, Mull, Nainsook, Bishop's Lawn, Tarlton, Fig'd Swiss, White and Col'd Brilliantes, Jackonets, Cambrics, Plain Nainsooks and Cambrics.
HANDKERCHIEFS AND SHAWLS.
A large and beautiful lot.
CROWN SKIRTS & BRASS HOOPS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.,
in great variety at
GOLDSBOROUGH & DAWSON'S.
april 11.

SUPERIOR FLAVORY EXTRACTS, for flavoring Custards, Pies, Blanc-Mange, Ice-creams, Jellies, Sauces, Soups, Gravies, &c., to be had at the Drug and Chemical store of L. H. Campbell.

A CARD TO THE GENTLEMEN:—The subscriber has again just returned from the city with a new and beautiful selection of of Gent's black and fancy colored Gaiters, patent leather Pumps, shoes and slippers; also Gent's fine French Calf skin Boots and Oxford Ties. G. C. Macrey.

LUMBER.
CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale for *cash* or negotiable paper at short dates. White Pine and Hemlock Lumber of all kinds suitable for building. Fence boards, shingels, Lathes. Lime, Scantling, Joists, &c. at Bait. prices for *cash.*
ma12 R. Tharp.

SHEEP SHEARS—of various qualities, some very superior, for sale by
may12 H. Mackey.

CIDER VINEGAR—Talbot County Cider Vinegar a prime article in store and for sale by J. Rasin.
may12

NAILS—50 Kegs Philadelphia Nails assorted sizes for sale at a small advance by the keg J. Rasin.
ma12

SUMMER HATS—A complete assortment of low price Summer Hats for men and boys, for sale low by J. Rasin.
ma12

LIME—In store and for sale No. 1 Stone Lime suitable for building and white washing, by the bushel or bbl. at
ma12 J. Rasin's.

SPRING & SUMMER
CLOTHING.
LEWIS NUSBAUM, Easton, Md., has just returned from the city with the largest assortment of all kinds of clothing for Spring and Summer wear ever before offered to the people of Talbot, which he will sell cheaper than any other house in town or elsewhere.—He has a large stock of Dress, Frock and Business Coats, of all colors, sizes and quality. Also, Black Cassimere, Fancy Satinet and Linen Pants, which he will sell very low. His stock of Black Satin, Fancy Silk, Marseilles and Check Vests is very complete. Hats and Caps for men and boys. Also, Shirts, Col-Under Shirts and Drawers, together with a good assortment of boys' Clothing of all kinds; also, Trunks, Carpet and Travelling Bags, Handtrunks, &c., very cheap, and a great many other articles too numerous to mention.—All he asks is a call, and he will sell you a bargain according to his motto, "quick sales and small profits." [ap28

LATEST ARRIVAL OF
NEW SPRING AND
Summer Goods.
JNO. TALBOTT has the pleasure of announcing to the citizens of Talbot, Caroline and Queen Anne's counties, that he has just returned from the city, and is now opening at his store room in Easton, opposite the Bank, the largest assortment of GOODS he has ever offered in this market, consisting of
Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, China, Queensware, and Woodenware; Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c. Liquors of all kinds, such as Wines, Brandies) Old, Rye, Gin and Whiskey.
His friends and customers, and the public generally are respectfully invited to give him an early call and examine for themselves.
ap21 JNO. TALBOTT.

1857.
NEW SPRING GOODS.
Haslet C. Mackey
IS now opening at his store room (directly opposite the Court-house) a general assortment of
SPRING GOODS
and respectfully solicits an early call from his friends and the public generally. [Ap14

Poetry.

Written for the Star.
LINES
On the Death of Mrs. Mary Jane Mortimer.

And is it time that she had gone
So early to that viewless bourne,
Which bounds this tearful vale?
The flower blasted ere its bloom
Could all its loveliness assume,
Its fragrance rich exhale?

Alas! that death so often comes
To desolate our earthly homes,
To rob us of our friends!
So many now have gone before,
That in the spirit-world there's more
Than here our path attends.

The fairest oft are first to go;
Those whom to love is but to know,
With grace and beauty crowned:
A lovely wife, a parent dear,
A child, a sister wont to cheer,
With whom true love was found.

Oh, were it not that 'yond the tomb,
There is a world where death's thick gloom
Ne'er gathers on the way,
Our hearts unchecked would ever grieve
For those who in that blest world live
In light of endless day.

When earthly conflicts all are o'er,
On that bright, blissful, blooming shore,
Where spirits pure are blest,
Friends parted here, may meet again,
And meeting, never feel the pain
Which here fills hearts bereft. J. M.
Snow Hill, July 29, 1857.

From the Parlor Casket.
A TRUTHFUL ADVENTURE.
BY J. OSCAR BRYAN.

Having business in the State of Virginia, I left New York, on a pleasant afternoon, by steamer to South Amboy, thence by railroad to Washington. Nothing of any consequence occurred on my trip, and I reached my destination in due time; produced my letters of recommendation, and was duly installed mate of a packet-boat running between the cities of Lynchburg and Richmond.

My new occupation proved an exceedingly pleasant one. The beautiful scenery along the banks of the classic James River, the high, towering rocks of the Blue Ridge, the numerous squads of slaves, of both sexes, laboring in the fields adjacent to the line of our route, was all new to me who had never been in the Old Dominion before.

After being in the employ of the company a short time, it became necessary, according to the law of Virginia for me to be sworn in as mail agent, which was accordingly done, placing me in a post of considerable trust; as we carried packages which were intrusted to my care for safe delivery.

On one of our trips from Lynchburgh to Richmond, I noticed an individual, who kept continually staring me in the face; I shortly got out of all patience, and returned his look with hauteur. He noticed that I was not very well pleased with his staring qualities. When he ascended from the companion-way to the deck where I was, remarking that it was a very beautiful afternoon, I did not like his looks, for he had a hang-dog sort of an expression about his countenace, a la Robt. Macaire swagger, so I merely replied in monasyliables. He, however, appeared to take no notice of my surley mood, but used such polished and fascinating language that I became ashamed of my ungentlemanly conduct, and entered into a brisk conversation on matters in general. He apperred to be very inquisitive in regard to my duties and salary. I frankly and without reserve stated to him all I knew in regard to his several inquiries.

After this he appeared to be more reserved and meditative in his conversation, and quite cautious. Evening soon closed in upon us, when he bade me good evening and went below. I thought no more upon the circumstances, as many of the passengers were in the habit of making inquiries in regard to almost everything, until one evening going from the boat to the office, I was lightly tapped on the shoulder from behind, and on turning, I recognized the gentlemon who had a short time before been so inquisitive, on one of our downward trips, in regard to my duties and salary.

He nodded, and asked me if I remembered him; I replied in the affirmative, but begged to be excused, as I was in a hurry to get to the office; whereupon he pressed me to go and have a drink, which I respectfully declined, feigning indisposition. I saw that he was not very well pleased about something, when to get rid of him, I promised to stop on my return. He acceded to my proposal; and I left, delivered my mails, and returned by another route, my sable companion darkly hinting on the way, 'that he did not like the looks of dat big gemman.'

'What is the reason, John?' I inquired.

'I dont know, Massa Bryan, but he looks mighty 'spicious.'

I merely laughed at his fears.

A month or so had now rolled around since my last interview with my portly friend, when one morning on our arrival in port, about three, A. M., I was proceeding along the street with a couple of packages for the express office, I was seized from behind, a handkerchief stuffed into my mouth, and my arms securely pinioned behind by two stout men, before I could make the least resistance.

An additional cloth was now placed over my eyes, and I was hurried away I knew not whither. We soon came to where a coach was awaiting, which I was shoved into, my two companions following, one sitting on each side of me. It being so early in the morning, they got off undiscovered, and we were now going at a rapid rate over a very uneven road.

I endeavored during our ride to remove the cloth from my mouth as it nearly strangled me. I was politely informed if I did not keep quiet, I would be blowed to the d——l in a moment. I could do nothing; necessity compelled me to comply. And now as we rode on in silence, I had a chance for meditation. I could not for life of me conjecture what I was kidnapped for; surely it could not be for my money, for I had very little about me, and that was not troubled. What could it be for? That was the mystery. But as all things have an end, so did our ride. We came to a halt, when one of my companions alighted from the carriage and rapped at the door. A sash was raised, and a female voice with a strong twang of the African about it, inquired 'who's dat?' When my outside companion made some peculiar noise which was apparently understood, for the door was immediately opened. That voice, assuredly I had heard it before; the truth flashed across my mind in a moment. It was no other than the inquisitive stranger. That he was a scoundrel, I was now fully aware of, and intended me personal injury no doubt. What was to be done? I dould do nothing but submit. I was now led up a flight of steps, and then up another, and shut up in a dark room with an injunction to make myself at home; I did make myself at home, for I immediately commenced groping my way around the room with my feet, to see what was in it.

I found nothing but a sofa on which I threw myself in despair, giving vent to a volley of execrations on the scoundrel who kidnapped me, and on polished gentlemen in particular. But now quite different thoughts began to take possession of my mind. What would my employers say? but that I was a thief and had run away with the express packages, supposing them to be bank notes. But this was not the worst fear that pervaded my mind, self-preservation, the first law of nature, was uppermost in my mind.

I lay till about six o'clock in the morning confined, when the negress brought up some coffee and toast for my breakfast.—I asked her why I was confined in this room, and similar other questions. But she remained mute throughout her short stay. I now became more tranquil in mind, judging that if they had intended me personal harm it would have been put in execution before this. My arms now began to pain me; I could not eat my breakfast, so making a racket against the door, I soon brought the old negress up, who inquired what I wanted. 'I told her my arms pained me exceedingly, and that I could eat my breakfast the way I was not tied.

If she had come in and untied me, it was my intention to endeavor to escape if possible. But she left, and I shortly heard a noise upon the staircase, like a heavy person coming up. The reader will understand I was still in almost total darkness though it was daylight, for there were heavy oak shutters on the windows which were shut close, thus excluding all light save what was admitted through two small holes cut in the form of a crescent. The door was gradually opened; the negress came into the room. A large man followed her; she had got about half way accross the room, when he bade her stop which she did. I now discovered that he wore a mask, my eyes now being accustomed to the darkness of the room. He immediately drew a revolver from his side pocket in his coat, and asked me if I saw it, I answered I did. 'Well, then be easy he replied, as your hands will be loosened to give you a chance to eat something, as we have not brought you a chance here to starve you.' I looked daggers at the villain, but made no reply. He kept sentry over me until I eat my breakfast, when he ordered the wench to bind me again, which she did, I deeming it useless to make any resistance. I put numerous questions to him, but there was no getting any reply to them, more than that nothing should happen to me if I remained quiet. I now resolved to effect my escape if possible, as soon as night flung her sable mantle o'er the earth. Accordingly I must bide my time.

I now began to be very sleepy, as I had been up all the previous night. I lay down on the sofa, and was soon in a deep sleep, yes, and slept till eight o'clock the following night, when I was aroused by a gruff voice, telling me to get up, which I quickly did, when I saw it was my evening visitor. He then delivered himself of the following:

'Well, young man, how do you like this kind of usage?

'Not very well,' I replied with a scowl.

'Well, you are not hurt?' he required.

'Not personally,' I replied, but I am in character.'

'Character! Ha, ha, well that is a good one,' he replied with a sardonic laugh. 'I never knew a man to come from the state of New York with any character.'

'Well, sir, have it as you want it,' I replied, 'only give me my liberty.'

'Yes, we will do that, for you are no use to us. We have been watching your mates some time for an opportunity to make a strike. We supposed that it was bank notes you had in those parcels, as we had intelligence from Richmond that there was money of a large amount to be taken from Richmond to be delivered to the bank in Lyncburgh.—But we have been mistaken this time; your parcels are no use to us; we take you where we got you from, in the same condition to-night on two conditions. First—that you swear on your knees, before God, that you will not tell of this in one year. Second—that you will not endeavor to find out this place after we set you at liberty; on these conditions we have agreed to set you at liberty.'

'But what shall I tell my employers.'

'Tell them,' quoth he; 'anything you like but those two which I have forbidden you.

'Providing I do not comply with your request, what then?'

Oh,' he replied, 'we can easily get rid of you, and nobody will ever be the wiser.'

I saw parleying was useless, so to gain my liberty, I agreed to do almost anything. He accordingly handed me a testament and administered the oath to suit himself; upon his getting through, I kissed the book, and was told at twelve o'clock I should be wanted. I waited with suspense and mistrust till I thought it was about that hour, when I heard some persons coming up strirs. My door was opened, and I was led out of the room down stairs, and led to the coach, which was in waiting. We were soon in motion, and after about two hours ride we halted.—The door of the coach was opened, I was then ordered out; and now a fear came over me; I did not know but what the villains intended to blow my brains out now that they had me in a lone place at the dread hour of midnight. I was soon relieved of all anxiety, for they mounted hastily and drove away. I was alone, my hands bound behind my back, my eyes blindfolded. I succeeded in rubbing off the bandage from my eyes on the ground. The moon shone bright, I knew where I was, the great difficulty now was in getting my hands loose. This I managed, by putting my arms over a stump and pulling most lustily. I worked the cord loose so that I could work with my fingers when I soon untied myself. I was now in a quandary as to which way I should strke out to get to Lynchburgh. As I was about stepping I discovered the two parcels I had when kidnapped. I picked them up, but found nothing gone that I knew of, with the exception of the seals being broken.

I started at random, and before five o'clock in the morning I was in Lynchburgh. I carried my parcels to the express office, awoke the slave, who mistook me for one of the other packets. I handed him the parcels and left. I then made some inquiries in regard to the supposition as to what had become of me. I found that it had been circulated I had left with a large amount of money, so much for Dame Rumor.

I called on my employers, and told them that I had got on a spree, and had neglected my business. They found the express parcels all right, but nevertheless they distrusted me I thought.

The same evening I called at the office and settled with the company, who made no objections. I have kept my oath until this day.

ANOTHER DISCOURSE FROM THE HARP OF A THOUSAND STRINGS.

The following, together with the well known sermon, on the 'Harp of a Thousand Strings,' is published in England as a veritable specimen of the pulpit oratory of the backwoods of the United States.

'Resolved, Brethering, I'm the man what preached the sarmon which has been printed in the papers, from the tex, 'And he played on a harp uv a thousand strings—sperrits uv just men made perfeck.' I mout as well say I dont take pride in things uv that sort, fur in the language uv my tex for tu day—I'm an orful sinner, the chief among ten thousand, and the one altergether luvly. Them is the words which you will find in Genesee I'm gwine to preach without notes, 'kase I can't rite, and 'kase I couldn't read it if I could; my notes are bank notes, of which I have a pocketfull, and notes of hand, which I shall give to our 'square to collect, when I gets back to Indianny, far—I'm an orful sinner, the chief amogg ten thousand, and the one altergether luvly.

'The tex, my brethering, can be divided into three pieces—fust—second—third.—Fust, I'm an orful sinner. That means you individually, not me personally.—Thar ar more sins nor one. It is a sin to drink water and catch the ague whar a little spirit will keep you in good health—tis a sin to steal; unless you 'steal awhile away'—'tis a sin to swear, unless you swear and sin not—'tis a sin to lie, unless you lie low and keep dark. Pride is sin. Sum is proud of their books; now I aint, though I have the gift of speakin. Sum is proud of their larnin; thank God, I've none to be proud uv, fur—I'm an orful sinner, the chief among ten thousand, and the one altergether luvly.

'In conclusion brethering, ef that big pile uv stun was one stun what a big stun it would be; and if my big bruther should fling that big stun into the canawl, what a great big splash that would make—fur I'm an orful sinner, the chief among ten thousand, and the one altergether luvly.

'My brethering, I want to give notice that there will be some carryings on at this place next Sunday arternoon at half-past four, when I shall prove the doctrin that uv all the shell in the world the hard shells am the thickest and the best—fur I'm an orful sinner, the chief among ten thousand, and the one altergether luvly.

'I shall prove that book larnin aint of no use, my brethering, that riting sermons and getting a celery fur um is a sin that deserves indemnification—fur I'm an orful sinner, the chief among ten thousand, and the one altergether luvly.

'Brethering, let us liquor and then go hum, remembering the words of the profit, 'Be sure you're right, then go ahead''

HENRY CLAY ON ALIEN SUFFRAGE.

Extract from Mr. Clay's Speech at Lexington, June 9, 1842.

"When foreigners are naturalized and incorporated, as citizens, in our community, they are entitled to all the privileges, within the limits of Constitution, which belong to a native-born citizen; and, if necessary, they should be protected, at home and abroad—the thunder of our artillery should roar as loud and as effectually in their defence, as if their birth were upon American soil. But I cannot but think is very wrong and hazardous, to allow aliens who have just landed on our shores, who have not renounced their allegiance to foreign potentates, not sworn fidelity to our Constitution, with all the influences of monarchy and anarchy about them to participate in our elections and affect our legislation."

☞ This is good Democratic doctrine, every word of it. It was fearlessly announced and successfully defended in the controversy which arose between our Government and Austria in regard to Martin Costa, during the early part of President Pierce's Administration. But is it not surprising that this language of Mr. Clay should be quoted by the Examiner as a justification for Know-Nothing proscription of foreign-born citizens. Mr. Clay inculcates, in the broadest and plainest terms, the *perfect equality* of privileges, within the limits of the Constitution, between the naturalized and native born citizen. He says that "THE THUNDERS OF OUR ARTILLERY SHOULD ROAR AS LOUD AND EFFECTUALLY IN DEFENCE of naturalized citizens, *as if their birth were upon American soil.*" Naturalized citizens have a *right*, under our Constitution to vote—as much right, according to Henry Clay—"as if their birth-place were upon American soil;" and yet Know-Nothings, deliberately, wherever they have the power, exclude them *by force* from the ballot box. Under the Federal Constitution a naturalized citizen can hold *any office* created by that instuments, except the Presidential office; and, yet the members of the Know-Nothing party are obligated *by oath never* to allow a naturalized citizen to hold any office, at all under the general government. The Constitution of Maryland makes no distinction between native-born and naturalized citizen—a naturalized citizen, with proper residence, being eligible to all offices from Governor down; and, yet in Maryland, alone—once a Henry Clay State—is that party triumphant which says that naturalized citizens shall hold no *office*—that all offices shall be filled by natives and natives only. Where now are the men, who during his life, worshipped Henry Clay as their political God and insisted that he never spoke other than words of wisdom and the language of patriotism? Most of them have joined the Know-Nothing lodges and taken oaths to support principle diametrically opposed to those taught by the great leader from whose inspired lips they once professed to to learn the correct principles of Government and the true intrests of the country. But the lust of office and prejudices of party have induced most of the disciples of the "great embodiment" to repudiate principles which are not more clearly enunciated in the Constition than taught by him. We commend to the careful consideration of "Henry Clay Whigs" who belong to the Know-Nothing faction the principle contained in the above extract from Mr. Clay's speech. If *he* was the STATESMAN and PATRIOT they represented him to be when living, why do they *now* discard the principles which he taught in regard to the *equality of privileges* among native and naturalized citizens.

As for foreigners participating in our elections *before* they have been naturalized, the Democrstic party has always condemned the practice whether encouraged by partizans on one side or the other.—But we say that *natives*, in their minority or wanting legal residence, have just as little right to "participate" in our elections as unnaturalized foreigners—that is no right at all.—*Fred. Citizen.*

CURE FOR DYSENTERY.—The Middletown Republican copies the following, and certifies to its good effect, as proved by experiment:

"An old friend handed us the following simple receipe for publication. It has been practized in his family for many years with uniform success, even in the most alarming stages of the complaint:—Take Indian corn, roasted and ground after the manner of coffee, or course meal browned,) and boil in a sufficient quantity of water to produce a strong liquid like coffee, and drink a teacupfull (warm) two or three times a day. One day's practice, it is said, will ordinarily effect a cure."

LARGE WHEAT GROWERS.—A gentleman who seemed to be conversant with the facts, had informed the Fredericksburg Herald that Richard Baylor, Esq., would make on his Sandy Point estate: lying along James River, *twenty thousand bushels of wheat this season!* And that Mr. Allen, whose estate or estates border on the same river, would make *thirty thousand bushels of wheat!* Mr. Allen is represented to have made as much as 25,000 bushels heretofore. We presume he is one of the largest wheat growers in the State. Mr. Baylor has also a large estate on Rappahanock' some 5,000 acres; if our memory serves us correctly, and in all probablitiy grows more wheat and corn than any other man in Virginia.—*Richmond Whig.*

NOBLE REPLY.—An officer of distinction and tried valor refused to accept a challenge sent him by a young adventurer, but returned the following answer: "I fear not thy sword, but the anger of my God. I dare venture my life in a good cause, but I can not hazard my soul in a bad one.—I will charge up to the cannon's mouth for the good of my country, but I want courage to storm hell."

Watermelons are selling in Norfotk, Va., at 25 cents each.

REARING BOYS.

We submit the following in four chapters, as it has such a capital local application just now, and may be read with profit by many:

CHAPTER I.

'What! stay at home for that squalling young one? Catch me to.' And the young mother threw on a bonnet and shawl, and humming a gay air, sauntered out on the promenade. One another bowed and smiled as she moved along, flushed, triumphant and beautiful. A young man met her just as she was passing the shop of a well known firm.

'Ah! out again, Deliah,' he said earnestly. 'Where's Charley.'

'With Hannah, of course You don't expect me to tie myself to him,' she returned.

The young man's face grew cloudy.—'No,' he returned with half a sigh; 'but I can't bear to have him left with servants.'

'Oh, well, I can,' she said, and with a radiant smile left her husband hard at work and flirted on.

CHAPTER II.

'Answer all his questions? make myself a slave, as I should be obliged? Oh, no, can't think of it. If I should give him his breakfast and plenty of playthings I consider my duty done. I don't believe in fussing over children; let them find out things as they grow up.'

'There's the danger,' replied the dear old lady, casting a pitying look upon the richly embroidered cloak her son's wife had bent over all day, 'they find out things that ruin them, unless the mother be constantly imparting the right kind of knowledge.'

"Oh, you want to make him a piece of perfection like his father; well, I can't say I do, I don't like these faultless men.—See—now isn't the contrast beautiful.—Come here Charley, lovey, he shall have the handsomest cloak in the whole city."

CHAPTER III.

'A cigar! bless me, what a boy, and only twelve! Are you sure you saw him smoke it? Well I dare say it made him sick enough; boys you know."

'Yes, but to think you should allow him to go to the theatre without my knowledge!' and the husband groaned.

'Dear me! why what a fret you are in; do let the child see something of the world.'

CHAPTER IV.

'In jail! my God! husband—not our boy!'

'Yes, in jail, for *stealing!*'

'Not *our* boy! not *our* boy Charley! no it cannot be! Let me die—kill me—but don't tell me our Charley is a thief.'

The boy was sentenced to the State's prson, and the mother may yet be carried to the lunatic asylum.

A FRENCH TRICK.—We find this in a French correspondent's letter to a Southern journal:

'My dear' asked a young Paris lady to a female friend, 'do you believe that miserly X would lend me three thousand frances?'

X was the name of a well known sporting man.

'It depends on chance,' was the answer.

'How shall I set about it?'

'Take a pen and write:

"My dear Alfred—I have been disappointed in the non-receipt of some money this morning. Could you bring me this evening three thousand frances, and at the same time carve a pheasant I have just received?

"ERNESTINE."

'And do you believe,' said she, when the letter was sent, 'that I shall have the money?"

'With that note, my dear, you'll not get a son.'

'Why did you make me write it then?'

"Because it was necessary that a first note should precede a second—do you understand?'

'No.'

'Take your pen.'

'What! write again?'

'Three lines only.'

"My dear Alfred—Think of my note as not sent. Just after I had dispatched it, I received my money Don't forget, however, to come and sup with me. The pheasant is superb."

This letter was sent like the first.

'Now see what will happen,' said the lady friend. 'Alfred will feign not to have received your second letter, and will make a show of generosity when he thinks you need no money. The rest is with yourself.'

All was executed according to form, the sporting man gallantly offered the three thousand frances, convinced they would not be accepted; but to his horror the lady quietly pocketed the money. And to add to his amusement the mischief a pheasant was there to eat!

MR. PEABODY'S WEALTH.—George Peabody, Esq., proposes to make Newburyport, Mass., a present of $10,000 when they shall designate some appropriate object for which it shall be given. It is stated by those well qualfied to judge, that notwithstanding the princely, or rather republican, munificence of Mr. Peabody which has amounted since he has been in this country to over a half million of dollars, such is the extraordinary amount of business done by his banking house he is worth more now than on the day he left England.—*Boston Ledger.*

A good conscience is better than two witnesses; it will consume grief as the sun dissolves ice. It is a spring when you are thirsty—a staff when you are weary—a screen when the sun burns—a pillow in death.

☞ "An even exchange is no robbery," as the widow said when she swapped herself off for a widower.

Never purchase love or friendship by gifts. When thus obtained, they are lost as soon as you stop payment.